

We landed at Halifax just the same number we were when we took shipping at Scarborough, all in good health. It may not be amiss to recommend to such as go to America; to provide for themselves; ship provisions are not agreeable to those who have been used to live in a very different way. Every passenger had a certain allowance per day, viz. a pound of beef, and the same weight of bread. This, perhaps, would be thought a scanty allowance by many. Passengers would, therefore, render the voyage much more comfortable, were they to lay in a proper stock of provisions for their own use.

Before our landing at Halifax, the prospect appeared very discouraging and disagreeable; nothing but barren rocks and hills presented themselves to our view along the coast. This unfavourable appearance greatly damped the spirits of most of the passengers, and several of them began to wish themselves in Old England, before they had set foot in Nova-Scotia. We cast anchor in the bay, just before the town of Halifax, which has a very good appearance, though the houses are all built of wood. They are painted to look just like freestone, and are covered with blue slate. Most of us took boat and landed, and dispersed to several inns. We went to an old countryman's house, where we were civilly entertained, though we thought their charges high enough. They charged us eighteenpence each for dinner, a shilling for supper, and a shilling breakfast; also, sixpence a night for a bed. They had old English beer at twelpence a bottle, and their own country cyder at fourpence.

Halifax is situated on the side of a hill, with a fine river and commodious bay, where ships
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