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Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God.—*Peter.* On this Rock I will build my Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it.—*The Lord Messiah.*

TOUR THROUGH PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA.

(Continued from page 185.)

THE soil of Prince Edward Island is a red sandy loam; and all of it appeared to be of similar quality, and susceptible of a high state of cultivation. Were all the lands in possession of those by whose toil they have been reclaimed from a wilderness state, and by whose labor they are prepared to "yield seed to the sower and bread to the eater," instead of being owned, as a greater part of them are, by non-resident landlords, who suck out and expend in another country the marrow and fatness of the actual producer, and thus paralyze his energies and break down the spirit of enterprise, the Island would long since have been one of the most prosperous and delightful colonies of Britain; indeed, as it is, there are few more desirable places of abode in British America. The population, about Fifty Thousand, like most parts of America is divided into the various religious parties by which Christendom is distracted.

To return to our narrative. The first sight of New Glasgow caused us to exclaim, what a beautiful landscape! A gradual slope of land to the South East, and an arm of the sea extending into the country several miles, furnished the natural means for fine farms. To the right was the stream tinged by the color of the soil; between that and the road the gently sloping meadow, beautifully green down to the water's edge; before us the road, entirely red, gracefully winding between two good fences, like a rich ribbon binding clusters of evergreen; on the left similar green fields, broken by the cultivated squares, just harvested; the plain neat farm house, out houses, &c.; the farms divided by parallel fences equally distant; and then in the back ground, the dark green of the hemlock forming the northern horizon: place this rough outline before you, and you have the little country settlement called New Glasgow. Before leaving home we had favourable impressions of the people, the appearance of their farms deepened them; their plainness, christian hospitality and devotedness to the truth confirmed the conviction that we were among the real disciples of the Messiah.