

of the place where Charles McClew (1) and his wife landed. I preach in every settlement. I almost always meet with a kind reception, particularly from Baptists and Methodists. I must freely mingle with these classes, and even preach in their pulpits, because we have no Presbyterian Churches in the western part of the province. I meet with Presbyterians continually, and the reason they joined other parties was that they had no pastors of their own. Some of them will come fifteen miles to hear me preach an old Cameronian sermon. I have often seen them shed tears when I mentioned the devout and orderly assemblies of our dear native land. I am continually in the midst of strangers, yet I am happy. I have met with much kindness in this country. To know a country you must see it with your own eyes. My own opinion is, that it is no country for a gentleman. He would have but few of those things which are called comforts in the old country. An absurd equality prevails, and the rights of the master are continually overthrown by the servants. But I do think that it is a good country for a poor man. If he wishes for a supply of fish, he may almost stand in his own door and catch them at pleasure; and in the midst of winter he has nothing to do but break the ice and put down the hook. If he wishes for game, he may have it at all times. If he wishes for fruit or wild berries, he may have it all the summer as one kind of fruit succeeds another. Even in winter, berries are fresh and fair under the snow. Remember me to your father, wife, and sister, and the people of Barnernie. It is probable I shall settle soon. When settled I cannot do alone. As there are ten women for one man here, it is easy to get a wife. I wish I had a Scottish girl. I could wish to meet with Miss Jane N. God bless you all.