

model farm of some 36 acres on which stands his elegant and comfortable mansion. Your limited pages must not be occupied by a discussion on the merits of high farming, but I cannot help wishing that many of your agricultural readers would visit this choice spot. It may whet their appetite for information, and stir their energies and enterprise to simply state, that 8 acres which it cost the proprietor \$200 per acre, in money, to reclaim from its boggy, marshy condition, yielded the first year 20 per cent. on his investment, and will, in another year and a-half, have paid him back principal and interest and cost of cultivation.

But I must away across the mouth of the Bay of Fundy, where the seasick people eagerly engage staterooms for the four hours' passage, and other people enjoy the invigorating breeze and the rolling ocean wave, in order to reach Annapolis, one of the oldest spots in the Province, in existence before Halifax. Its grave-yard tells of the past, the inscriptions on its tombstones carrying you back to the early part of the last century. Here are a number of hedges, not so well kept as in England, but reminding you of the old land. The scenery is of exquisite beauty, affording one much enjoyment as one strolls about until the evening shades gather around.

Thursday morning finds us betimes in an open, leather-spring stage waggon on the way to Caledonia, forty miles. The country is variegated and picturesque, having here and there small lakes, and at one time as we drove along presenting to view nothing but boulders, and rocks, and scrubby trees, at another respectable "woods", and at another good farms. Caledonia is one of the stations of Mr. Sykes, in helping to train whom, Mr. Wilson did us excellent service eight or ten years ago. Our genial, active, loving friend Sykes came out from his parsonage, ten miles off, to meet us, and give us his welcome. The congrega-

tion in the evening quite filled the Methodist church borrowed for the occasion. I have learned since that the statements regarding the College quite interested the people and that there may be expected a fair pecuniary result. Among the audience was a graduate of Dartmouth College, who is going to New Haven (Yale) to pursue his theological studies. His brother who was a little while in Gorham College, at Liverpool, went to the U. S., completed his studies and settled there. This fine young man will do the same. Unless we can attract the young men of Congregational churches who, in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, devote themselves to the Christian Ministry, to our College, or they can be trained within the Dominion, we shall lose their future labours. Bangor, for instance, which is comparatively near them, and with dwellers around which they have often natural relationship, was founded, endowed and is maintained with a special view to secure a supply of Congregational ministers for the State of Maine. That institution does quite as much, if not more, in the matter of pecuniary help than we can afford to our students; hence there is a temptation to go there, and when there, the tendency becomes each year of the curriculum stronger to remain and labour in the country which has established and endowed that theological seminary.—This designation, however, indicates, there being no college proper near it, that except for graduates of colleges, it cannot afford the advantages for general culture which we offer. This by the way.

Milton, Queen's Co., the parish of Mr. R. K. Black, now spending a vacation of a few months in Scotland, was reached before noon on Friday, concerning which and the remainder of a tour yet in the future, your readers must be referred to probably forthcoming No. V.

H. W.

Milton, N. S. August 14, 1872.

Dr. Bushnell has the credit of saying, that, in his opinion, "the wickedest man in the world is a good man when he gets mad." Certainly the most uncom-

fortable man to deal with is one who loses his temper in what he esteems a good cause, and baptises a very human form of anger with holy water.