

Suffer me, then, in imagination to go once more over the road from Halifax to Windsor: to rattle past the Prince's Lodge, (still standing in my day), to sweep round the picturesque basin: to breakfast at the Half-way House, partaking freely of the celebrated bread so bountifully dispensed by Hannah, well-known to fame: to catch a glimpse of Mount Uniacke and its lovely lake: to dash past Lakelands, and its Church with hovering dove: to descend the Ardoise Hill, enjoying the panorama spread out before us: and finally, past the old Montague House, over the St. Croix River, through the Three-mile Plains, at length to catch a glimpse of King's College, and then, driving into the town of Windsor, to alight from the coach amidst greetings from friends and acquaintances already arrived.

We made our entrance into Windsor on Saturday evening, and our first academical act was attendance at the University Church on Sunday morning. The general appearance and position of that building have been familiar to many generations of students. Standing in the midst of its quiet Church-yard, surrounded by elms and willows and spruce-trees, it forms a conspicuous object in the landscape, as seen from the College, from which it is distant about half a mile. Its architecture is of the early Nova-Scotian order, of which it may be looked upon as a good specimen. At the time that I speak of, the students occupied seats in the northern gallery: their present seats in the nave of the Church being taken up by an immense three-decker, as it was called, consisting of clerk's desk, reading desk and pulpit, rising one above the other, and effectually blocking up a view of the Chancel from a considerable portion of the congregation. This "three-decker" was not peculiar to Windsor, but similar structures were to be found in the majority of the Churches of the Diocese.

I was much struck by the appearance of the Choir on this particular occasion. It occupied the western gallery, and consisted of four gentlemen in black broad-cloth, one of whom supplied the requisite note from a pitch-pipe. I found out afterwards that there were usually some female voices in addition, but for some reason