

Havre de Grace, on the banks of the Susquehannah river, which takes its source at a great distance from the north, and empties itself into the Chesapeake. It is here a mile broad: its high banks, covered with woods, form a grand and picturesque scenery, which is greatly enlivened by the multitudes of wild-fowl sporting on the water; particularly the canvass-back duck, so named from the colour of the feathers between the wings: this bird is considered by the Americans as an exquisite dainty. Being ferried over the river, we travelled along a poor country to Baltimore, rendered still more disagreeable by the execrable roads. For miles, the driver was obliged to call to us withinside, to balance the carriage, and prevent it from over-setting, by stretching our necks out of the window, on whichever side it rose uppermost. "Now, gentlemen, to the right; now to the left;" was continually bawled in our ears. As we were passing a valley of rich black earth, we sunk to the very boxes of the wheels. The poor horses plunged, and used every effort to set us free from the quagmire, but all in vain; there we sat, fixed, and I expected that we should have been swallowed up, but our coachman found a kind farmer, at a little distance, who came with his servants to our assistance, provided with poles and ropes, and delivered us from the danger. Though Annapolis is the capital of Maryland, Baltimore is the largest town in the province, and the most considerable place of trade