

SKETCHES OF NOVA SCOTIA.

CHAPTER I.

Leave Halifax July 1860—Dartmouth—Chezzettcook—Source of the Musquodoboit—Gold at Tangier.

“In Westminster Abbey rests the dust of kings, princes and nobles; but side by side with them rests also the dust of men who, although lowly by birth, have made themselves a lasting name. Like these lowly ones, hills, valleys and streams of my loved native land, ye need only to be known in order to have a place assigned you beside the streams, valleys and hills of the most classic lands.”

Thus apostrophised my friend, Mr. Andrew Urban, on leaving the city of Halifax in July, 1860, to enjoy a few days fishing in the Musquodoboit.

“Why do not her sons make Nova Scotia better known: for instance, here is my friend, Mr. Urban, who knows the country, the people, even the old settlers and Indians: who better fitted than he to write a book?” I asked.

“Bookmaking is not my forte. Besides it would not pay,” he answered.

“But there is the pleasure, Mr. Urban!”