

bushel and-a-half to the stook; wheat is much the same as at home; all is grown without any manure. This farm is 200 acres in size, and there is a good stock of cattle on it; also there are splendid hay barns here, the work I have got to do here is much the same as I have been doing with you, sometimes carting, helping to milk the cattle, and such like; I have built a splendid stone wall, a foundation for a wooden shed, eighty feet long, and two feet in height, and other little jobs of mason work, since I came here, and there is more of the same kind of work laid out for me to do. Dear sir, I am well cared here, I get flesh-meat 3 times a day, tea twice, and butter in abundance. The wages I had at home would not purchase the same food that I get here. I am 14lbs heavier since I came here, tell James Castles the beef is doing the work well. I wish you to remember me to all my fellow workmen, tell them I am well, strong, and in good health. I sent a letter to Elizabeth on Saturday last, and £2 in it. I hope she has got it, I don't mean to let her want anything she stands in need of, so long as I am able to earn money, I will send her plenty. I thank God for all his mercies to us. I seen Catherine Armstrong twice since I came here, she lives 4 miles off where I am, she is well and in a good place. I had a letter from Frank Gurvan a few days ago, and expect to see him in a few days. Dear sir, I wish to be remembered to your misses and family, I hope you and them are well, I will be glad to hear from you all as soon as possible, let me know how the coursing meeting got along. I get my washing done in addition to my wages, which is a great favour. Elizabeth Walker is well, and sends her kind love to your Mrs. and family, she is a smart girl and a good cook, she could serve in any gentleman's house at present. Please, sir, send me a few lines, and tell me all the news you can. No more at present.—I remain yours truly,

JOHN STEVENSON.

Direct your letter in care of Hugh Davidson, Esq., Fallowfield,
Post Office, Nepeau, Co. Carleton, Ontario, Canada.

To the Editor of the "Belfast News-Letter."

11, Claremont Street,
Belfast, 18th October, 1873.

SIR,—I sent the writer of the following and his family to Canada last April.—Yours, &c.,

CHARLES FOX.

St. Vincent, Sept. 24, 1873.

DEAR BROTHER WILLIAM,—I received yours, and have to thank you for the newspapers you sent; they were welcome indeed, I