

their latitude. et of slavery, English," said profess to be, his is in your ?" And he orts the slave-subject them ger profitable negroes then, n. But you rs who take n for it, you stolen goods, eyes at the all the rest at you don't ore than we ect dropped,

better ma-competitors; ls of their ip-building, he Chinese, ents which e two, the e passages, foreigners, sions were attendance t.

We sighted the coast about Cape Breton on the morning of the twelfth day from our departure. It appeared bold, bare, and rocky, but of no great elevation. After dark the same evening, we got into Halifax.

The city is well situated, upon the slope of a low range of slate rocks, on the western side of an arm of the sea, about two miles broad, which runs from twelve to fifteen miles inland, and has everywhere depth of water sufficient to float the largest ships. Upon the opposite, or eastern, side of this water, is the town of Dartmouth. The streets are laid out with regularity, parallel, and at right angles to the sea. The neighbourhood on both sides is pleasantly dotted with country-houses and farms; and the interminable pine forest, reminding one of the lower parts of Norway and Sweden, closes in the prospect on every side. The city looks well at a distance, most of the houses being painted white. I call them houses, but they would be more properly termed sheds, being made of deal-boards, overlapping, as on the sides of clinker-built boats—not log-houses, as in the north of Europe, where the timbers are simply squared, and then laid together. These houses, or sheds, are low and small; but inside the apartments are warmer, and more comfortable than one could suppose. Warehouses and wharfs line the water side, piled with deals, salt-fish, butter, casks, &c., the products of the country for exportation. The posts and wires of the Electric Telegraph Company run through the streets, and branch off into the country and forests beyond. People now hold daily conversations with their corre-