oeived by our many friends with that marked kindness and attention that has always distinguished the loyal portion of the Canadian public.

On Friday, the 30th day of October, we arrived at the beautiful and thriving town of Port Hope, where we had not visited for twenty years. Fond remembrances of the past made us feel very sad as we entered this town. Twenty years ago, the 6th day of June last, was the last time we visited this place; but oh! what a change since that period. On the day just mentioned, we were accompanied by two of our little girls that are no longer under our family roof. We were on that occasion kindly entertained by a Mr. and Mrs. Graham, the latter of whom is now sleeping with the dead, and awaiting the last trumpet, when all shall rise to judgment, the former has removed from Port Hope to some other part of the Dominion. very house is removed, and the Railroad now passes through the centre of the spot where their residence then stood. The only one now residing in Port Hope whose name we recollect, is Mr. David Marshall; he was then quite a young man, but is now the head of an interesting family. By his kind invitation, we remained all night and part of the next day at his residence: both himself and Mrs. Marshall have our warmest thanks for their very kind hospitality extended to us when in Port Hope. Here we again formed so many new acquaintances that we cannot enumerate them, many of whom were from our own native county, the

County of Cavan. Among these we must make honorable mention of a friend that never can be forgetten by us, that of Mr. John Reynolds, formerly of Balturbet, in the County of Cavan, but for a great many years a resident of Ontario. Nothing could exceed the kind attention shown us by this gentleman and his excellent wife, which made our visit in Port Hope an exceedingly pleasant one.

Mr. Reynolds has been distinguished in the Province for his valuable services, and for his unflinching loyalty. Under the command of the gallant veteran of the Windmill, near Prescott, Col. O. R. Gowen, he was one of those heroes who fought for his country, and not only attacked but defeated the contemptible rebels in 1838.

On Monday, the 2nd of November last, in company with our friend Mr. Reynolds, we attended the Fair, which was held at Millbook in the Township of Cavan. This was the first Fair we ever attended in America which was of a similar character to those held in Ireland. At this place we spent a few hours very pleasantly, and formed the acquaintance of many friends that we will long remember.

Especially were we delighted in finding among others, two old schoolmates, after a separation of nearly forty years: Henry Lockington, Esq., a member of the County Council, and Mr. George Donally, both gentlemen of property, and, as we were informed, highly respected in their respective localities. When we last met, we were all three school-boys together,