

down to the water edge. We had as usual a numerous cabin party, and I met with the utmost kindness and anxiety to afford me information. The Bay of Quente is a sound, running up for eighty or ninety miles to the mouth of the River Trent, and separated from Ontario by an extensive and fine peninsula, called Prince Edward's Island. Missourga Point is very beautiful, in many features resembling the park scenery of England. The object of our voyage, besides the conveyance of passengers, seemed mainly directed to the collection of flour at various villages and wharfs, and with which our deck became ultimately loaded to its utmost capacity of stowage. Sometimes these were received from stores, but frequently most comfortable looking personages attended our arrival with waggon loads from their farms, periods of call having been previously arranged. During a part of the first night we lay at the mouth of the Trent, and spent the following day cruising from place to place. It was amusing each morning at breakfast to observe the change of faces, which had occurred during the night. On Tuesday evening we were detained at Bath by a smart thunder-storm, with heavy rain; and, as if a disturbance in the elements was not enough, we were favoured with a glorious row between a loving couple on deck. Loud was the din of war, but the shrill pipe of the lady prevailed, and the discomfited hero resigned the field, protesting that he could no longer endure her temper, and now bade her adieu for ever. Little did he reckon upon having very nearly realized this doughty bravado. The night was dark, and a hasty stride immersed him in the lake, from whence he was dragged, sufficiently cooled, by the men engaged in loading the boat, and restored to his *cara sposa*, amidst the most appropriate exclamations of penitence on her part for having, as she supposed, driven him to the dreadful act. The country along the Bay of Quente is altogether pleasing, the land for the most part good, and the locality favourable for agricultural or mercantile settlers. Various small towns are here advancing to importance, and altogether it is a district which deserves the attention of emigrants who are not prepared to plant themselves altogether in the bush, and who have a moderate capital wherewith to make a purchase of land in some measure reclaimed.

Early on Wednesday morning, May 4th, we reached Kings-