

Executive Committee would appear to have foreseen this, for the last item on their programme, was one well calculated to afford delightful rest to the wearied visitors. At ten o'clock on Thursday morning, the steamer *Heather Belle* with awnings spread, and bunting flying, lay at the wharf of the Steam Navigation Company, ready to convey the visiting Prelates and clergymen on an excursion. The executive Committee and several gentlemen from the city accompanied the visitors. Mr. Hughes, who had kindly placed the boat at the disposal of the Committee, had made every arrangement on board for the comfort of the excursionists, and himself accompanied them on the trip. The sun's heat was partially tempered by a light westerly breeze, hardly strong enough, however, to move to a ripple the waters of the harbor. The tide was flowing, and had covered the brown sandy flats, so that, as the *Heather Belle* steamed up the Hillsborough, the waters on either hand seemed to spread out till they met the cultivated fields. The scenery even to those who had gazed on it year after year was enchanting; all along the shore, on either hand, up the slopes; and along the uplands waved rich harvests; dark trees, now in clumps, sheltering from northern blasts white farm steadings, and now in broad belts skirting the cultivated lands, gave a charming diversity to the landscape. Traces of industry and careful cultivation were discernable far and near, as the *Heather Belle* sped on, and the rich rewards that awaited the farmers in the abundant crops that everywhere met the eye, gave to the strangers a very fair notion of the fertility of our Island soil, and the comfortable condition of the Island farmer. At a point on the river, whence the graceful outlines of the church of Fort Augustus could be seen far away on the green uplands, the *Heather Belle* swept round, and steamed slowly back to the city. As she passed the wharves she was courteously saluted by the steamship *Carroll*. The great basin of the harbor, as viewed from the three tides, called forth from the strangers exclamations of surprise, and the beauties of the scene were dilated upon freely. The site of the old French settlement of Port la Joie was a subject of much interest to the many illustrious Frenchmen on board; and, as the steamer sailed along the old landing place, the fort, the graveyard, the position of the Government buildings, and