

round to our right, with a range of blue hills in the distance, while numerous points were covered with fine buildings; and islands of all sizes, some green, others rocky, and others fortified, lay scattered about in all directions.

The only passage by which ships can enter the bay is to the south of the light-house, with several islands near it, covered with formidable-looking batteries, the scenery being very picturesque and interesting. Just inside these islands was fought the action between the Shannon and Chesapeake. The wind was light, the sea calm, and there was every promise of fine weather.

*Thursday, Jan. 19th.*—Early in the morning we came in sight of Seal Island at the mouth of the Bay of Fundy. It has a lighthouse on it, but, except the keepers, I know of no other inhabitants. Soon afterwards we made the shore of Nova Scotia, along which we coasted close enough in clearly to distinguish the trees and houses. The shore was, however, chiefly low and sandy, or rising into sandhills, and, to our surprise, was entirely free from snow. After doubling Cape Bacalao, we hauled up a little to the north, and then saw inside some rocky islands a quantity of ice thrown up on the shore, the only sign of winter we had yet observed, though our own sensations fully reminded us of the season. Even in the saloon, where there are pipes, the steam was so often not let on, that we were kept in a constant state of wishing to be warm. At midnight we entered Halifax harbour, of which a bright moon enabled me to form some faint idea. The town stood on a hill on the west side of the harbour, and seemed to be of considerable extent. Several people came off, and we sailed again at half-past two.