

seen the first of these than either of the latter. Having some hope then of an appointment in India, in which, however, I was afterwards disappointed, I was endeavouring to arrange for a visit to those strange bequests of "forty centuries" in the course of the overland journey, and even if possible to have extended my plan of travel so as to have included the Holy Land. In course of Providence, however, I was destined to see the two latter; and neither by the massive congelation or the glorious cataract, was imagination disappointed. But of these in their place.

In the spring of 1846, I finally decided on seeking the shores of the Western World. A succession of losses, troubles, crosses, and disappointments had been crowned by the last hope then failing of the best appointment which I ever had reason to expect in England; and I accordingly determined on no longer delaying a project which I had often before secretly contemplated. It was not, however, until after midsummer of the same year that I was enabled so far to complete arrangements as to property, &c., as to be able to leave.

I sailed in the latter end of July from the London Docks in a first-class ship, bound for Quebec and Montreal, which carried no steerage passengers, with the exception of one remarkably well-conducted person, who was allowed to go as a favour. It so happened that I had fallen on