

AN AUTUMN JOURNEY TO THE INTERIOR.
BY THE PROPRIETOR.

WILMOT.

THE extensive township of Wilmot is one of the best agricultural districts of Nova Scotia. The country is still flat and the soil sandy, a continuation of that of Aylesford, and formed by the sediment of a body of water, fed from the surrounding heights, but for a long time little agitated by strong or contending currents. About a mile from Annapolis, towards the south mountains, the Nictaux river runs for a short distance in a nearly parallel line, and then the two form an amicable junction, and flow gently on towards the ocean. The farms around Nictaux are very creditable to Provincial agriculture; and for beautiful scenery this district may challenge comparison with any country. Those who would form a correct opinion of Nova Scotia, must not confine their peregrinations to the main roads, or they will miss much of information that would enable them to mature their judgment. A little deviation has been made in this instance, and any tourist who takes this route will find further explorations very much to his satisfaction, whether he be a geologist, an agriculturalist, or simply a lover of the beauties of nature. Nictaux abounds in iron ore of a superior quality, and Charles Archibald, Esq., has commenced at the Nictaux Falls, an iron making establishment, which it is to be hoped will be a profitable enterprise.

But time at this season of the year is precious, and again we take the main road. It is a beautiful drive from Wilmot to Bridgetown, about seventeen miles—the road excellent, the appearance of the country delightful. Pleasant houses and grounds—large stores—neat churches and meeting houses, beautifully situated in pine groves or standing alone, creditable in outward appearance and architecture; the pretty village of Lawrence town, famous for cheese—occasional glimpses of the dark flowing river, increasing in depth and volume—orchards teeming with their rosy fruit—and men at his harvest occupation,—are the pictures which gladden the eye on all sides. Nor need the mind be unoccupied with speculations on the future of this interesting portion of Nova Scotia. Nature has here graded a line of railroad—and all that art has to do is to lay the rails. At present the traffic will not warrant the undertaking; but eventually the work will be done. It is a question of time only. When a constant thoroughfare shall be established with Canada and the United States by an eastern line of railway, and certain markets shall be found for the mineral and agricultural resources of this part of Nova Scotia, which are sufficient to employ a teeming population—a single line to Victoria Beach will not suffice for the travel that the route will command. Eventually this will be the main line west, ending near Digby—from which will diverge a branch to some flourishing town on the Atlantic coast, which will thereby acquire an importance second only to the capital. Let Liverpool, Shelburne and Yarmouth look to their separate interests in connexion with this important undertaking, and see that the line goes on the right side of the river.

BRIDGETOWN.

Bridgetown is a pleasant village at the head of the navigation of the Annapolis River, which is crossed here by a substantial bridge—hence Bridgetown. The place has an air of comfort and respectability, and enjoys from its situation a considerable share of the business of the surrounding country. Ships are occasionally built here. The exports are chiefly of agricultural productions, among which apples and cheese figure largely, and of live stock, horned cattle, horses and sheep. The proximity of St. John is very favorable to the trade of the western parts of Nova Scotia—that city being a ready market for the surplus of the farmer. Halifax suffers in consequence—although could it be reached with equal facility it would no doubt be the preferable market. It is time that this were looked to by the Halifax importer. Every kind of grain and root crop comes to perfection. An acre of Indian corn the present year has yielded 120 bushels in the cob, and would produce 50 bushels when hulled. This corn on the average was equal to that shown at the Halifax Agricultural Exhibition. Millet, the prize for which was taken at the Exhibition, is indigenous in this part of Nova Scotia.

The tourist must by this time be somewhat tired of travelling by stage. Let him therefore dismount, and as a pleasing variety, foot it to Annapolis, a distance of twelve miles. The Granville side of the River will afford him a picturesque walk. This portion of Nova Scotia is rich in associations connected with the first possession of the country by the French, their alliance with the Indians, their final expulsion, and the succession to the sovereignty of their natural enemy the Anglo Saxon. For further particulars see Haliburton's History of Nova Scotia.

GRANVILLE.

The township of Granville extends from Bridgetown to Victoria Beach, and is divided into Upper and Lower Granville. This is the upper portion. On either side are ranges of high hills, which, with a slight stretch of imagination you may dignify with the name of mountains. They are our former acquaintance, the North and South Mountains, approaching each other, and through the midst of the valley between them runs the Annapolis River, muddy and discolored, and overborne by the ebb and flow of the rushing sides of the Bay of Fundy. Its banks are dyked to prevent an overflow, and an extensive meadow is thus formed, level as a bowling green, for miles, and which

has yielded annually large crops of hay for the last fifty years without any artificial stimulus. Beyond this marsh or meadow on either side the river, the upland rises gradually towards the hills, and is portioned into fine farms. Further back the hills are covered with forest,—timber for shipbuilding and fuel for the winter, and for exportation to the United States. Orchards skirt each side of the road at short intervals the whole distance. All this is something to rejoice at, and makes one feel that it is not a country to be defamed. Though the latter end of October, yet the air is balmy as June, with just enough of cold in it to make exercise a pleasure. The orchards with their luring fruit look particularly tempting. The desire is no doubt inherited from our common mother—and it may be satisfied without a penalty—there are neither man-traps nor spring guns within this garden. It is an orchard that would do credit to Devonshire. Men are busy in the trees—and heaps of fruit lie at their feet. At a short distance stand the new white barrels, some filled and headed ready for exportation. "Good morning sir—your apples look beautiful, and you have plenty of them." "They are good, but are not so plenty as usual—you are a stranger I guess—[enquiringly]—from Halifax?" "Yes." "Are we ever going to have that railroad—how convenient would it be now to send these apples to town in that way." "Cant say—a great deal depends upon Russia and Turkey." "Aw—it's come to that has it—I suppose they have turned against Jackson and are going for Howe—well nothing seems to go on well in Nova Scotia." You ask leave to take an apple, and are told to fill your pockets to amuse you as you go along. You modestly pick up one as big as your fist, and are directed to another heap where you will find apples that "eat like oranges." Two or three of them pretty well weigh you down on one side—you sensibly feel the good nature that dictated the offer,—and you think of the apple women of Halifax, and how they would fight at a cart for the pick of such fruit. After a little conversation of passing interest, you take leave with a kindly good bye, and proceed. A little further on is a school house, you enter and find a schoolmistress teaching some twenty rosy cheeked young ideas how to shoot. Here is a Wesleyan meeting-house—there an Episcopal Church—some well built and prettily situated dwelling houses and cottages—another school-house, and another Episcopal Church, and some distance further the hospitable dwelling of the much beloved Rector of Granville, the Rev. Mr. Campbell. A few miles further, and you come in view of the spires of Annapolis Royal, and soon emerge upon the village of Granville, which does as much business now as the Royal City itself. The river is here about a quarter of a mile wide, and runs rapidly. You cross over in a ferry boat, after being taken up with the stream and down with the eddy, and will be landed at Annapolis Royal and comfortably provided for at Hall's hotel, a few steps from the Ferry, or at several other boarding houses or hotels in the town.

ANNAPOLIS.

We have thus brought you gentle reader to Annapolis, the ancient Capital of Nova Scotia, an important post in days of yore, when France and England battled for the supremacy in North America. Alas for its glory and its strength. Time and neglect have done their work upon it. It is no longer the capital. Its portion of natural beauty still remains, and is improved by handsome residences and beautiful grounds, sure indications that the swords of the warriors have been beat into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks—but its once proud fortress is dismantled, and its glacis and ramparts would be a poor defence against a determined enemy. To conclude the story of its decadence, its lofty barracks, built of brick at an expense of many thousands of pounds to Great Britain, and capable of holding a regiment—a conspicuous object on sea or land—was during our short stay brought to the Auctioneer's hammer, and realized £5 Halifax currency, commissions inclusive!!

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1853.

FISHERMAN'S CHURCH—TURN'S BAY.

I have to offer my best thanks for the following donations during the week:—

Geo. Mitchell, Esq. Chester,	£1 11 0
Mrs. John Schafer, jun. (with various articles of clothing)	0 12 6
Wm. More, Esq.	0 10 0
Capt. Nixon, (R. A.)	1 0 0

LIVERPOOL.

Mrs. J. Dewolf 5s. Mrs. Black 5s. Mrs. Sterns 5s.

It is gratifying to see the interest awakened in regard to this object. I hope it will continue to be evinced by free will offerings, which are much wanted at the present time. The entire success of the work depends upon such outpourings of christian charity from abroad, as, of the people themselves, it may literally be said *Silver and gold have they none.* As examples of the good spirit in which contributions are made, I give the following extracts from accompanying notes. One says, "I enclose the 'widow's mite,' and a trifle from 'a Friend,' for your Fisherman's Church, which I view as a treasury for the offering of the poor, in an especial

manner—may it be a blessing to all concerned." Another widow, in sending her second gift, says, "Your call in the last Church Times should have received my additional mite, had not illness prevented. My means are small and calls many; but my will is good, and I can truly say, no money goes out of my hand with more pleasure than the little I can give to help the destitute. This, I well know and feel, is the gift of grace, and not the working of a corrupt and sinful heart; and for this good desire I praise that good Being who gives all that is good. I hope the two objects you have so much at heart will prosper and reward your exertions, and I shall if spared look for their progress in the C. T."—I cannot doubt that the blessing of God will accompany offerings made in a spirit like this. I hope to hear soon from friends of the destitute at Liverpool, Lunenburg, Chester, &c., where the case has been made known.

Nov. 12th.

J. C. COCHRAN, Miss's.

Halifax, Nov. 3rd, 1853.

KING'S COLLEGE, WINDSOR.

DEAR SIR,

All persons who take an interest in our College, will be highly gratified by the following testimony, from a well known Hebrew scholar and author. While it must be pleasing to the President of the Institution, to have such an opinion from one so well qualified to give it, it affords another proof of his already well known learning and ability to instruct.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Alumni, held on Wednesday last, one of their number, Rev. George W. Hill, stated that the Examination papers of the Candidates for the President's Hebrew Prize for the present year, having been put into his hands for perusal on his leaving for England in April last, he availed himself, when in Dublin, of the opportunity to request the Rev. Dr. Todd, Professor of Hebrew at Trinity College, to examine the Papers, and give his opinion of the way in which the Exercises were performed. After careful consideration he expressed his views in the accompanying Note. Mr. Hill thought it right to make this communication to the Committee, who upon hearing it also thought it due both to the College and the Reverend Dr. McCawley, as well as to Messrs. J. M. Hensley and C. J. Wiggins, the candidates, that this should be made public in the columns of the Church Times.—Communicated.

(COPY.)

Trin. Coll. Dub.

July 20, 1853.

DEAR SIR,

I have read the accompanying papers which are highly creditable to your College, and shew an amount of knowledge and attainments in your students which is very surprising. I send you some specimens of the Examination papers proposed to our Students in Hebrew, which may perhaps be interesting to you, but your students are much more advanced.

Faithfully yours,

J. H. TODD,

Rev. George W. Hill, Prof. Heb. T. C. D.
The Chaplain to the Lord Bishop N. S.

THE Nova Scotia Industrial Exhibition has an active agent in the Sec'y. M. B. Desbrisay, Esq., who has just completed a tour of the eastern counties, in the course of which he has held several meetings, and delivered addresses in behalf of the object. He speaks encouragingly of the prevailing spirit, and has left behind him well selected committees in the different localities, to make the necessary arrangements, and maintain an interest in the undertaking. At Pictou especially, as indeed might be expected from that intelligent community, they seem all alive to the importance of the subject, and we doubt not that that flourishing and populous district will be well represented when the day of exhibition comes round.

AFTER a week of uncommonly mild weather, which might well pass for the "Indian summer," we have had sharp hints to prepare for winter. On Monday and Tuesday, warm wrappings out of doors, and blazing fires within, were in requisition. On the night of Tuesday the mercury made a hasty descent towards zero, and citizens were amazed at finding their water pipes bursting, and little seas spreading over their kitchens. Snow fell in quantities to the Eastward, so as to render travelling in some parts unpleasant. At Chester the ground was covered, but the S. W. storm of wind and rain on Wednesday morning caused it quickly to vanish. The air however is still frosty, and a fleet of colliers would be an acceptable visitation, so as to reduce the price of fuel, and fill up empty cellars. It is hoped that the present high prices of various necessaries of life will soon come down, or else the prospects of the poor for the em-