

institution. The drive from Antigonish to Guysburgh would have been most enjoyable, the country being very beautiful, had it not rained heavily the whole way, we being in an open carriage, and thoroughly drenched. Our journey, however, was rendered tolerable, if not agreeable, by our courageous fair friend, Miss N., who, determined to brave the storm, sung and talked, and kept others singing and talking the whole way.

Guysburgh, where we arrived early in the afternoon, is a very quiet old town at the head of Chedebucto Bay. The bay, along the western side of which we travelled the same evening to Cape Canso, is a beautiful sheet of water, and in the summer season presents a most animated spectacle, sometimes being literally covered with many hundred fishing boats, Colonial and American, engaged in the mackerel fishing.

The road from Guysburgh to Cape Canso is excellent, and the drive most romantic. Sometimes you pass along the level and pebbly beach, and again the road is cut out of the side of a mountain overhanging the sea. Many a fathom below you are the tops of the trees and the white surf of the bay breaking on the rock, while here and there a bridge crosses some foaming and dashing mountain stream, which, rising in the higher mountains, leaps from crag to crag, until lost in the blue waters of the bay.

Darkness soon coming on, the rest of the journey seemed tedious and weary. Thoroughly jaded and sleepy, we were glad to reach the hospitable home of Mrs. Norris, about midnight. That worthy lady, expecting only the return of her daughter, was no less gratified to find in her company a Congregational Minister.

CAPE CANSO,

As is well known, is the most easterly spot in Nova Scotia, and as but few of the readers of the *INDEPENDENT* have ever been there, and many may be under the impression that it is but a barren rock, on which a few poor fishermen manage to eke out a precarious and scanty subsistence, it may be fitting that I should correct such misapprehensions. Cape Canso is a growing, thriving and enterprising village. The houses have all of them the appearance of comfort, and some of them of elegance. The people are refined, intelligent and hospitable. A large business is done in the place; evidence of which is afforded by the fact, that, although the post-office here is not a forwarding office, upon an average about two thousand letters pass through it every month. Of course the chief product of the place is fish, but the trade in that is carried on upon a large scale, and is most remunerative to the people of Canso. That among the many fishermen who live on the main land and the adjacent islands there is some poverty, we cannot doubt, but even such of their humble dwellings as we visited had the appearance of neatness and comfort. It is not of course a farming country, but we saw some excellent grass land. Trees are few and of stunted growth, but only a few miles back in the country excellent timber is found. It was November when we visited the place, and the weather was beautiful. I know not a more pleasant watering place in summer than Cape Canso. It is exceedingly healthy, and the numerous islands in the locality afford every facility for excursions for boating, shooting and fishing. There are three churches here, the Baptist, Methodist, and Roman Catholic. The first named is that of the most numerous body.

Since brother Snider left, there has been no Congregational preaching here, and there being no prospect of a minister being obtained, or of their being able to sustain one, the few friends of our cause there decided on selling the