

pretty cottages, white plaster, plenty of flowers in season, a University and considerable trade: and was the place where Judge Haliburton, author of Sam Slick—resided. Be sure and have his house pointed out. Leaving this place, we skirt for two or three miles a pretty fertile district, but soon the country begins to get poor, and still poorer, till at last we arrive at

Windsor Junction,

which might enter competition with any place as the region where Noah's Ballast was deposited. We do not wish to stay here, though we might want to go to Truro as we cannot get forward till next day, so we shall go on towards the Capital, passing some places which we shall hereafter notice. we proceed to

Halifax,

which we arrive at by the sinuosities of the Railway, and the help of omnibus, car or cab, by which we at last get comfortably located in the Halifax, International, or other good Hotel, and get fortified with food and sleep so as to be ready to do the city in the morning. Meantime, if not too drowsy, we can read up the

History,

Founded in 1749, and named after the Earl of Halifax. It received a large number of emigrants from England the same year by 13 transports, guarded by a sloop of war, on board of which was the Hon. E. Cornwallis, Governor and Captain-General. The French, Indians and disease, decimated the ranks of the population. Government House was a sorry affair, on the site of the present parliament buildings, but guarded by small guns mounted on hogheads filled with gravel. It has grown up under the foster care of army and navy and its own advantages to be a considerable

City,

sitting picturesquely on the sloping side of a hill, and crowned at the top by