

I was much interested to find a large tract of country, which I had not seen before, containing altogether perhaps some thousands of inhabitants, and capable of containing thousands more, lying between the two Post roads of the "Shore route," as it is termed, near the Atlantic coast, and the valley of Annapolis. Its extent, from Milton, above Liverpool, to Nictaux Falls, is about sixty miles; and, in the other direction, from East to West, perhaps more. In this District are many beautiful and flourishing settlements—such they seemed in the month of July, and only a little less so in winter, with their roads crowded with loads of hay, lumber, &c., tending towards the marts of commerce and places of consumption on the two public thoroughfares just mentioned. In New Germany, Pleasant River, Brookfield, Caledonia, and New Albany, I found an intelligent and industrious people, who, though they have suffered in common with many others in this Province and elsewhere, from the failure of crops, and depression of trade, appear to be gradually advancing. Their opportunities for public worship, are frequent and regular in some places, but are few and far between in many others. I had good opportunities for stating my object publicly in all the places above mentioned, except one—and although I formed but one Branch Society, something was done in the way of preparation, with promises of good assistance to do more in future.

There are other settlements in this region, through some of which I passed, but held no meetings, where Bible Depositories if established could not fail to be beneficial. In Sherbrooke, Springfield, Middlefield, Northfield, and some others, it is probable that but few dwellings are entirely destitute of the Scriptures, yet if they were brought more immediately and directly into notice, many individuals in these places would be induced to purchase, who never owned a copy before. In passing along one of the cross roads, I had stopped for refreshment, and offered something to a boy who had been attentive to my horse, which he refused. I enquired if he could read and would accept of a Testament, which I stated I should be glad to send to him, if I could meet with an opportunity. He replied in the affirmative, and added—"the Postman will bring it, Sir." While noting down his name he drew nearer and said with much earnestness—"my sister can read too, Sir." So I took her name also, and sent them each a neat copy on the following day, which I hope may be of special and lasting benefit to them. This incident, though so small and trivial in itself, may be of importance in its results: For neither they nor their Parents, who were living near to them, had ever been privileged to read the Word of God, nor yet to hear it read.

In many of those more secluded places the roads are very good, but in others they are not so. While passing on from Brookfield to Nictaux, in company with a gentleman in a light waggon, we found the road very rough, and were moreover intercepted by a windfall, which we could neither lift out of the way nor pass. Though it was small, we were long detained by it, for, having no better instrument, we had to cut it through with a very small knife.

I was much interested in other parts of the Province also, especially to the Eastward, and hope that some good may result from my recent visitations. Here, however, I was exposed to unwonted vicissitudes which in

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