

Same evening, after the meeting, I was conveyed by kindness of Mr James Ritchie, Methodist missionary, to Musquodoboit Harbor; the night was fine, and the moon beautifully illuminated the fields of snow and ice over which the sleigh glided. I again arrived at Mr Anderson's, at about nine o'clock, experiencing very kind welcome. Mr Ritchie offered the use of the Methodist chapel, for a Temperance meeting, for next evening. I thought it my duty to improve the unexpected opportunity,—and remained and lectured accordingly. The audience was not numerous, but very attentive and good humoured; eight names were added to my list of pledges,—making one hundred and seventy names obtained at the thirteen lectures of my mission. Again favoured by the kindness of Mr Ritchie, I left Musquodoboit by sleigh conveyance on the forenoon of January 5th, and arrived at Halifax at about six o'clock same evening, glad to be at home, and, thank Providence, feeling better, rather than worse, for my three weeks winter journey along the Eastern Shore.

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In addition to the foregoing outline, a few paragraphs on certain particulars, may not be undesirable.

The line of coast from Halifax round Sheet Harbour, measuring along its chief sinuosities, some two hundred miles, is curiously indented with coves and inlets of the ocean. Between the places named, there are seventeen harbours, so called, some of them fine pieces of water. Running some miles inland,—north of Cole Harbour, Cow Bay, and Lawrencetown,—the road touches the waters of the coast, at Porter's Lake, and then on, by the head of Chezetcook, and Port Peswick, to Musquodoboit; there the course commences, as described in the outline.

At none of the houses where I rested and whose owners names have been mentioned, was any charge made for the accommodation experienced. My expenses were trifling, a chief item being composed of presents made for guidance in the paths between the settlements, and other incidental travelling services. A free, simple, unostentatious hospitality, marked the conduct of the kind people whose homes I visited.

In many places I noticed the elevating, refining, influences of religious profession, where many other advantages were absent. It tended to educate and dignify the mind, and, where a rude state might be apprehended, to give some tone of higher civilization and gentility.

The time of the winter was not propitious for gathering average audiences,—but my addresses were, on each of the occasions mentioned, treated respectfully and attentively. I generally occupied