

with him for the winter, which I agreed to do. It was a cold place, but we made ourselves pretty comfortable, and I think I passed as pleasant a winter there as ever I did in my life. The people are civil and industrious; they have their little farms, some fifty acres, some a hundred, and so on, so that they are enabled to raise their own provisions, and keep a few cattle, sheep, pigs, and poultry. They have their own little houses on their land, and plenty of wood, and springs of good water close by. Wherever there are a few houses, schools are established for the education of children, and missionaries take their regular rounds. Almost all are temperate in their habits, so much so indeed, that at few of the places that I passed through could any intoxicating liquors be obtained. The state of Maine is about two hundred miles in length on the sea-coast, and three hundred to the river St. Lawrence; it is the most northern of the United States. The girls and women make all the stockings, and the young women make fancy mittens for the young men to get lace and things for themselves in return. The land is very rocky in places, but the best land is amongst the rocks, which grows excellent potatoes. I believe there are not better potatoes in the world than those grown in North America, for it is their native soil. There has not been much wheat raised in these parts till the last two or three years, when the government offered a bounty to encourage the growth of it, and also to induce people to settle here. It was then found that wheat could be raised here as well as any thing else, but there are hundreds and thousands of acres not yet occupied.