

vented a useful implement, which Oliver denominated a Hoe-plough. I did not see it, but presume it to have belonged to the numerous family of Grubbers.—Chopping or clearing land of the timber is readily contracted for here at 12 dollars, or L. 3 Sterling, per acre. It is then in a condition to be sown, which is generally done at the rate of one bushel, or a little more, of wheat per acre; and the return which may be looked for is from fifteen to twenty-five. Limestone abounds everywhere, but has been hitherto little employed as a manure, though its effects upon a soil so rich in vegetable matter may be readily estimated.

The morning had been wet and dull, but the sun broke forth as we entered the Waterloo district. The soil appeared here to be a dry friable loam, the timber heavy, and of approved varieties, such as elm, oak, maple, &c. Springs and brooks were to be seen in abundance, and, in many farms, leisure had been found to grub out the black stumps, so offensive to the eye of an old country farmer. The live-stock, too, evinted by their size and condition superior management and food. The dwelling-houses, barns, stables, and orchards, I may add, were all in character. Oliver valued the improved farms at twenty-five dollars, or six guineas per acre. The farmers are for the most part Dutch, a truly primitive, frugal race. Never shall I forget the venerable patriarchal aspect of an old man whom we met in the forest, with a beard of driven snow flowing to his girdle, and driving a team of superb bays in his waggon. This district has been settled about twenty years, and the farmers reaped some glorious harvests, when Guelph was forcing forward, by contracting for provisions, carriages, &c. After a very pleasant ride, we came rather suddenly, at an opening in the forest, upon the Ouse or Grand River, where it made a beautiful sweep, and a fine appearance. A little farther down, some straggling houses and extensive mills announced our arrival at Galt. A wooden bridge led us to a commodious stone-building, in the cottage style, the residence of Mr D—, delightfully placed upon a rising ground, and commanding fine views of the river. I found with Mr D— a most kind and cordial welcome, and enjoyed the comforts of such a family not a little, after the somewhat rough work of the last two days. Mr D—