

1821.

NEWPORT, 28th Oct.—This day, rose at four of the clock, read the last chapter of Proverbs on the qualifications of a good wife, and wrote a letter to Miss Sarah Clarke of Windsor. I set out before daylight unaccompanied for Windsor, and reached it at eight of the clock. The Rev. Robert Blackwood united Miss Clarke and me in marriage. None were present except her father, John Hall and Mr. MacDonald. The servants did not know it till I told them of it.

After breakfast I rode to Newport, preached the anniversary sermon of the Hants Bible Society, and returned to Windsor late in the evening, having travelled on that day nearly forty miles.

My wife is country born, but a sprig of the shamrock, being the youngest daughter of John Clarke, Esq., who sixty years ago left Donegal, Ireland, and landed without fortune or friends in Nova Scotia. He is still in life in his eighty-second year, has a good flow of spirits, and is a fair and respectable specimen of his countrymen.

My wife is the youngest of eight daughters. She is a lively, energetic character, and the most valuable woman I have seen at any period of my life. For piety, prudence, decorum and general eminence she is worthy to stand in the same rank with the very best of my acquaintance on either side of the Atlantic. Sarah Sprott, for such I now call her, has an Irish heart, a Scottish head, and English hands. I cannot be too thankful to the Almighty for such a gift. May I long enjoy her, and may we both be prepared for separation on earth and a meeting in heaven. The Rev. Dr. Cochran (1), the Honourable Judge Wilkins, Rev. W. King, Mr. Haliburton (2), Captain Mackay, Mrs.