



Bridgetown
Oct 6

Dearest Margaret

I got down to day
(Sunday) to have a little chat with
you, such as I care on paper. On
Saturday morning I rose at 6 o'clock
and took a stroll, (after pushing my
last letter to you) with Mr Forbes the teacher,
on the old ramparts of the town
which are the remains of the oldest
fortress in British America or the States,
and were the scene of several tough
struggles between the early French and
English colonists. They are now
covered with long grass and form
an unequal walk, though from the
very narrow path that leads along
them, I should suppose it is not very
often visited. Annapolis is pretty
situated on a little promontory, with
marsh on one side and the river
on the other, and there is a little

village called New Caletoria rising
up on the opposite side. The outskirts of
the town are nicely planted with fruit
and ornamental trees and have many
pretty little houses. In one part we
saw the wood leading up the river,
you might fancy yourself in the
outskirts of Cambridge or Hartford.
They are great cultivators of fruit and
the trees are now loaded with fine
apples of various kinds as well as
pears and quinces. The Locust tree or
false Acacia with its beautiful pinnated
leaves is quite common here. You remember
seeing it in the U. States. I breakfasted on
Saturday with Mr. Fuler and then visited
the schools of the town. After dinner
I drove over to Bridgeton. While like
Annapolis has quite the aspect of
a little American village. The whole County
of Annapolis has on its northern side a
continuous wall of hills (of trap) having some-
what the aspect of the Green hills as seen from

The road a little past Mr Matheny, The
Napoles R. runs along the west slope
of these hills, with a belt of marsh and
sloping upland between. On the south
side of the R. there is a granitic hill of
a broken & rocky character with another
belt of upland and marsh between it and
the river. The river thus flows along a
fine cultivated valley, narrow near the
Napoles and widening towards the Eastern
side of the County. With the exception of
the orchards and gardens, which are
very much better than those of Putnam, I was
somewhat disappointed by the farming
here. One peculiarity not seen with us
is the frequent occurrence of large patches
of Indian corn, full of large yellow pumpkins
which are planted along with it.

The people of this County are nearly
all Baptists and Episcopalians with some
Methodists. I attended today in the

During the Baptist meeting. The preacher
an old man though apparently earnest was
so confused and spoke with such a wretched
want of grammar and correct pronunciation,
that I could scarcely make anything of his discourse.
The attendance was very small and the Am^{er}
evening practice of the people standing and
listening to a choir singing the hymns in full
operation. In the afternoon I went to the
episcopalian, a Scotchman, and heard a dry
written discourse. Truly there is great lack of
good preaching. With the exception of a sermon
from Mr Christie in Farnmouth and one from a
Baptist minister there, I have heard scarcely
anything useful, and the successful form of
prayer is almost the only thing edifying I find
in the church services. The Baptists and Method-
ists here sometimes ask members to pray or
make remarks after the sermon, and I think
I told you that Mr Christie went with me
to the evening meeting in the Baptist church
and was invited by the ministers to come up
into the pulpit and pray. So far as my ex-
perience yet goes I must say that our presbyterians
are the best Gospel preachers in the country.