

an event without offering an oblation to *John's* success. We stopped as before at Trois Rivières; and while the wood store was replenishing, some of the party had a short ramble through the village. It was a delightful evening, and we heard with some regret the bell which summoned us on board. One unlucky wight, who had been at first rather tardy in his motions, was compelled by a second peal so to accelerate his steps, that, in passing along the plank, whether from inadvertence or the fumes of our oblation to *John Bull*, he missed his footing, and soused over head into the river. There was fortunately assistance at hand, and he speedily appeared in dripping garments upon deck, whence he was quickly removed to his berth. The sun set this evening with uncommon splendour. In the course of the night we reached Montreal, and at an early hour I got ashore, and resumed my quarters in Goodenough's hotel.

But I find, that while I have but entered upon my tour, I have trespassed beyond all reasonable bounds upon your time. I must, therefore, stop for the present in my comfortable quarters at Montreal. Should these slight Notes, taken down at the moment, prove interesting to you or your numerous readers, I may hope to furnish you, in your following Numbers, with something that may prove useful as well as interesting to those whom necessity or choice may conduct to the fertile regions of the New World.