made a lucky escape, and coming hither in a trading ship, married a squaw and became a great sachem or chief. He lived to a ripe old age, and before his death sent home to His Majesty of England three canoe loads of bear, beaver and otter skins, with a petition for a grant of land for the Indians; and this was assented to. John Young was Joe's great-grandfather, and though Newgate lost a victim for the noose, Bathurst gained a useful citizen.

Our cance showing symptoms of leaking, we hauled her up on the bank to dry, bottom up in the sun, preparatory to applying rosin. Here let me express my intense admiration of the birchhark cance, that incomparable vehicle of river navigation; let me pay tribute to its lightness and strength, its beauty and fitness.

> All the forest life is in it All its mystery and magic, All the toughness of the cedar, All the lightness of the birch bark; And it glides upon the waters Like a yellow leaf in autumn— Like a yellow water lily.

The very soul and poetry of motion, how serenely it rests upon the distracted waters, calm as the iris that broods over the raging cataract, and with how gentle and swift a flight it can traverse the placid lake, as silently as the silver moonbeam that steals . across its surface. No wonder that when the old Micmac warrior lay down for his last sleep, to be borne by his weeping braves to the great burial place at Penhook, or Sable Island near the shore, where the sea was for ever to chant his funeral dirge, he was rolled in the sheet of yellow bark which during his life had served him in such good stead. Had it not formed the house that had sheltered him from the scorching sun and driving snows? Had it not made the flambeau with which he had searched the dark stream by night for the lurking salmon ? Had it not meant for him kitchen utensils, pots and pans, cups and saucers? Out of it had he not fashioned the horn with which he had lured the mighty moose to his doom ? Best of all, had it not equipped him with the canoe ? As has been well said : 'What the steed is to the Arab, the camel to the Abyssinian, that is (or was) the canoe to the Micmac Indian'.

He believes that Providence had his toeds in view when were created birch bark and cellar bark—these seeming requisites for supporting life in the North American forest. When from the cedar is torn the outer bark, a shaggy covering, there is found inside a strong fibrous sheet, like wood pulp felt, which being cut into long strips, furnishes both cord and rope. Moreover, the