

Having heard so much about the fur trade we would expect to see something of its existence more than two or three robes, a fox and a few beaver or mink skins, but find that there are only some that came in during the last few days, as the whole of the stock had been either sent to York Factory for transportation to England or to St Paul for the American market. They are only collected in the winter time or early in spring and are always sent away every spring. Here is a collection of very fine sewed work in beads, silk and quill, and admiring the very neat in fact artistic workmanship exhibited in the flower and leaf representations and from seeing so many Indians around one would be inclined to commend the skill of the ladies of the forest, but are informed that it is altogether the work of Half-breeds, that the Indian women do not take the patience should they have the skill to perform it, which with the majority is rather questionable. All of their work is of the rudest kind and the few figures they trace on any of their fancy work shows great want of taste and accuracy in outline. Having sufficiently trespassed on the merchant's kindness, and being furnished with a key to discover stores in future, the want of windows, we continue our course and find out afterwards that Mr. McD. is about as wealthy as any other man in the settlement and does more business than any other excepting the Company, and that in those stores many thousand pounds of goods change hands every year, and the building with all its conveniences would not sell here for more than the estimated value of the logs of which it is composed. On the opposite side of the river Mr. Kittson, an American, has a store that would come nearer to fulfilling what our estimate of one should be, and several trades of later arrival are opposing the long cherished customs which have pre-