

refreshed by a magnificent view of the waters of Lake Erie, bounded only by the distant horizon. Standing then on this high land, rising from the Lake to the height of 200 feet, the view on all sides is magnificent. To the west the scenery is woodland, broken here and there, by clearings formed into beautiful fields, of various dimensions; to the east the landscape is rich, in the highest degree; ranges of woods rising from the banks of the creek, one above another, until their summits are nearly lost in the clouds, clothed in the soft verdure of spring, or bedecked in the tinted foliage of autumn, afford a pleasing relief to the eye, turning from the vast expanse of waters of Lake Erie. On the bosom of the Lake, Steamers, or other craft, are continually appearing, generally wending their way to American ports, and add life to the scene. In the rear of Port Talbot, the eye passes over hill and dale, until the view is terminated by the primeval forest; composed of the maple, the beech, the stately oak, and a variety of other trees.

Colonel Talbot being permanently located in the wilds of Canada, to the great dismay of the four footed tribe, who had so long held undisturbed possession, his life in the woods may now be said to have commenced, and we may here pause, to reflect on the extraordinary and peculiar character of the