

mission of light contrary to the customary design of such an appendage. Perhaps it might have been the intention of the engineer who first constructed this fabric that the chimney should perform the usual office of a *fumiduc* to let out the smoke; but the whole interior of the walls begrimed as they were like the visage of "the Tawny Moor," clearly showed that the smoke sought an outlet in every place before it went off by the chimney.—Nor were the inmates of this habitation more attractive in appearance than itself.—They consisted of the landlord or major domo; an old grey haired man, rather below the middle size in stature, with a short, snappish looking countenance and a pair of greenish grey eyes peering with an inquisitive greediness from under long shaggy eyebrows. His nose was sharp pointed and thin—the mouth disproportionately large, and the chin somewhat curled up, not with an expression of haughtiness or pride, but with that approximation towards the nose which indicates a peevish disposition. The cheek-bones were high and tipped with an amber brown colour. Taken as a whole this was one of these faces we often meet with, but can hardly describe. It had nothing of the lofty German aspect, none of the fat bluff English—none of the stupid insensibility of the Scotch, and was equally distinct from that expressive airy lightness which marks the French Peasant. In short it was made up of compound materials without a characteristic trait of the features of any one nation; but the expression which prevailed could not be easily mistaken. It clearly indicated an avaricious disposition carried to an extent that neither a sense of honour or honesty could controul, and which no other feeling could surmount, and this deep-rooted passion was but thinly veiled, under a species of roguish leer, which the possessor had long endeavoured to assume, as a mask for it.—Alongside of this queer figure sat the lady of the house.—She was true French, with regular features which had once been handsome, but had so long stood the influence of the summer's sun and the winter's fire, that nothing now remained of their attractiveness but the fine black speaking eye, peculiar to the French-Canadians. The remainder of the family as far as we saw consisted of two fine young girls from 12 to 16 years of age, and who fortunately for them bore a stronger resemblance to what their mother had been, than to the present appearance of the father.

We found on our arrival this family huddled close together over the expiring embers of what had been a fire; without any apparent occupation; and the condition of their cloaths, dirty and tattered, with the filthy state of their habitation, showed not only the prevalence of extreme poverty; but that laziness neglect and want of frugality also prevailed.

On entering the cottage the whole family arose and resigned, in our favour, their posts by the fire place. The owner came forward and welcomed us in French with a forced smile which broke feebly through the habitual feeling his countenance betrayed, and which spoke plainly, "I'll make something of you, before you get away." Then, as the wild slave dealer preserves the person of the lovely Circassian to enhance her value and gratify his avarice, our host assumed a desire to please and evinced a wish to accommodate, which