

with few emotions of interest. In the populous districts of the country, where the houses are not widely separated from each other, the families of the settlers often meet together, and pass the winter nights in song, in dance, and revelry. The old and young romp promiscuously in the dance, and all is let loose to mirth and festivity. Striplings are seen in winter tracking the wild deer in the woods over the new-fallen snow, or with heart-felt joy carrying their booty homewards on their shoulders. How often have I listened, on such occasions, to the father relating the daring exploits of his son, how, when placed in the extremity of danger, he has encountered and overcome the savage wolf of the forest! The *canoes* in which they embark in summer, afford them sport and useful recreation. When the weather is inviting, they explore the winding course of their navigable rivers, or shape their way at pleasure through the lakes to visit those little isles which are seen rising in the deep before them.

The habitual tranquillity which the settlers