

like the outposts of the fortress of the sea. Our gallant pursuers fearing it would soon be all *o'er* with them, retreated before this formidable enemy, but found it impossible to re-ascend the stream, and finding themselves drifting among the boulders shouted for help; and we, who had been removing our goods from the flooded tent rushed to the rescue, and at the expense of a good wetting soon had the boat high and dry upon the beach, but the oar had gone to sea on its own account. The next morning, the storm having somewhat subsided, three of us rowed a couple of miles up the beach, where we luckily found the missing oar, and so discarded a cedar one which Charlie had spent the morning in making. Fishing not proving satisfactory we started on our coasting journey toward Michipicoton river, but had only gone about 8 miles when the water became too rough to proceed, and we ran into a little bay from which we found a narrow channel leading into a beautiful and commodious harbor, where we pitched our tent for the night, and as we had caught three fine salmon on our way we had the luxury of fine fresh fish for supper. At our next resting place near Ghost river we also found a safe harbor, and here we were obliged to remain two days, on account of wind, which time we improved in exploring the rocky hills inland, which we found covered with raspberries and blueberries, with cranberries and a delicate white berry of the cranberry species termed by the French *decapellaire*, in the low grounds; the latter is esteemed such a delicacy that our captain said they were worth in the market \$1.00 a quart. I purposed preserving a few of these as a rarity, but for want of paying sufficient heed to the uncompromising laws of contraction and expansion, spoiled the undertaking, and this is the way it happened. The berries with some sugar and a little water were placed in an empty bottle, which was put in a pot of cold water, and this placed over a fire so as to heat it gradually, and all went on well, till becoming somewhat impatient with the length of time consumed in the process, I thought I might raise the bottle long enough to give it a little shake, to settle the contents, when on striking the cold air the bottle went to pieces with a loud report, sadly demoralizing my preserve enterprise, and our only consolation was that we had tea *a la decapellaire* flavor for our beverage that morning.

The bears are quite numerous in this section at this season, an Indian, as we were informed, having seen eleven together a few days ago, out of which he managed to kill three. Our next stretch brought us to Dog River, a beautiful stream, in which from its appearance we would naturally expect to have fine sport; but while Mac (the captain) and I went among the fern brakes and rocks on a voyage of discovery, others of the party tried fishing with such poor luck, that, after dinner, as the weather was very favorable we resumed our journey toward Michipicoton River about 16 miles distant, halting only at the terraces for a few minutes. The terraces are among the most wonderful things on the northern coast of Lake Superior. Rising from the beach is a bank of coarse sand, about 120 or 125 feet high, the top of which or perhaps a mile along the lake is perfectly level. From the top a level plateau extends back about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile to a second terrace of a similar character and height, followed by another plateau of apparently greater depth, and then a third terrace, back of which bare rugged mountains rise, the different colored patches of which in the more remote ones, presented an appearance not unlike a distant city. How did these terraces originate? this is a question asked by almost every tourist passing along this coast sufficiently near to have a distinct view. Some suggest the possibility that they may have been constructed by some giant race of prehistoric times; some imagine that they have been elevated to their present position by some convulsion of nature; but their perfect regularity, and the evidences of the action of water presented by the rounded pebbles on the summits, to my mind admit of no other solution than that these terraces constituted at some distant period, the margin of the water. The only difficulty in the question is in the steep front presented by these terraces, indicating the sudden subsidence of the waters to the extent of 120 feet at successive periods. When this took place the greater part of Ontario must have been beneath the sea, and the falls of Niagara must have been some 300 feet below the surface of the waters. But what could have occasioned such a sudden subsidence? The only possible solution that suggests itself to my mind is, that at that period there must have

been a sudden and extensive upheaval constituting mountain ranges elsewhere, possibly the Rocky Mountain range, as the depression of such a vast body of water to such an extent could not be accounted for by anything less than the elevation of extensive mountain ranges or vast areas of land from the depths of the sea.

It was after dark when we passed the little *Gros Cap*, and after rowing between two and three miles farther we entered the Michipicoton river where we soon found a sandy beach on an island at its mouth, on which we landed, pitched our tent, boiled the kettle, refreshed the inner man and sought repose, which we much needed and greatly enjoyed after the hard rowing of the afternoon. Before retiring, however, we were visited by an Indian chief and his son who answered our salutation with a *bon jour* and a grin of no ordinary dimensions, but who either could not or would not enter into conversation with us in English, and as we were not familiar with his tongue we generally maintained a golden silence. We learned, however, the next day that the chief and his son came a long distance to discharge an old debt, (contracted by the son in a rather unbusiness-like manner), by constructing a large canoe for the Hudson's Bay Company, in which both as to contracting the debt and building the canoe, the colonel declared they manifested a great deal of *Indian-ity*.

As the wind was too strong for our diminutive craft the following day, we remained on the river, but at the suggestion of our captain, and with the consent of the officers at the Hudson's Bay post, removed our tent to their grounds, and the colonel and myself remained with it, and most of the heavier luggage, so that by lightening the boat, the rest of the party could proceed with greater expedition and safety, so as if possible to reach the Sault in time to catch the Manitoba on her arrival there.

We therefore parted towards evening, and the Colonel and I on making the acquaintance of Mr. Spence, the officer in charge, were invited to occupy a very comfortable apartment during our stay, and to use the kitchen stove, and such utensils as we required in our culinary operations. This kindness was also supplemented by Mrs. Spence sending us a loaf of fresh bread, some buns and other edibles, which alike testified to her skill as a *cuisinier*, and did honor to the kindness of heart and generous hospitality that prompted the gift. We shall not easily forget the kindness we experienced here, which rendered our stay a holiday outing, instead of an anxious waiting for the arrival of the steamer. About two A. M. on the 21st of August we were aroused from our slumber just as we had settled down for our Sunday morning nap, and hurriedly packed our luggage, and regretfully taking leave of our newly made acquaintances, were transferred by the *batteau* to the company to the Manitoba, which lay awaiting us outside the bar that prevented her entrance into the river. We found several on board with whom we had parted two weeks before, as well as several Londoners who had gone up on her last trip, and were thus agreeably surprised and pleased at meeting with old acquaintances.

We called at the Gargantua fishing station on our way down, and arrived at the Sault in the evening, where we found the balance of our party had not yet arrived, so they had to take the next boat, which came down on the third day after. I met them at Kincardine, where I had the pleasure of being accidentally left by the Manitoba, where I improved the time by visiting old acquaintances, and attending to a little business.

The next morning we arrived home safe and sound, and satisfied that the only thing that could have added materially to our enjoyment would have been a longer time to stay.

THOUGHT AND ACTION.—Just as the seed that is sown in the earth reproduces its own kind, not merely once or twice, but a hundredfold, so every thought and act tends to repeat itself and bring forth a harvest of its own. This is a consequence which, if for good, never will disappoint. A fraud may escape detection, but no art can keep it from sullying the character and degrading the man. A generous sentiment or an heroic deed may pass unnoticed, unheard by human ear, unseen by human eye, but no privacy can prevent it from entering into the very texture of character and helping to make it true and strong.