
birds filling the air² with melody, the open glades bespangled with wild flowers, the glorious russet and brown of autumn covering the vale and hillside with a glorious mantle of color, and over all, as in the days of Caron, there rests the calm beauty of perfect days. From Mattawa to Temiskaming over the C. P. R. the eye is fed on one ever-changing panorama. Crested rapid and foaming waterfall interspersed with quiet river stretches, and darksome waters; flaming hillside and rocky slope, mingled with bosky dell and gloomy pine grove, recur again and again as the train winds in and out on its sinuous path.

At last Temiskaming is reached. A sail of seventy-five miles on a well appointed steamer up a tortuous lake, between shores never more than six or seven miles apart, rising hill above hill a mass of color as far as eye can reach, past the site of old Hudson Bay forts once thronging with bushy life, past Ville Marie, the scene of the heroic self-denial of the oblate Fathers, on, on, to Haileybury and New Liskeard, and the busy everyday life of the settler in this New Ontario of ours.

M. PARKINSON, Canadian Teacher.

IT was midsummer in 1613 when Champlain and his fellow voyageurs reached the Mattawa, where they would leave the noble river over whose bosom they had so long been travelling to pursue a more westerly course. An interesting spot is this point of land where these waters meet. To Champlain, as to the reverend missionaries who had preceded him, it must have been one of great surprise, for gathered here he met for the first time, Indians of tribes of which he had never heard and whose strange pagan rights revolted his religious spirit with their horrid brutality. It was some years before that the Jesuit Fathers had witnessed the same wild scene as they passed from the Ottawa to the Mattawa, on their way to Lake Nipissing from whence by the descent of the French River, the Georgian Bay was reached. What may have been their feelings as they wended their way through the maze of islands into the open waters of this inland sea may best be gleaned from their "relations," and it is safe to say their interest and wonder was not abated on reaching the Huron country (now the County of