

emergency, and who are very persevering. We passed some very beautiful falls as we came up, some of which were about twenty feet high, and where the water ran down a place as steep as the wall of a house.

I noticed that the further we advanced up the river, nature had more of her autumnal appearance.

When I left Moose, Nature's garment was still adorned with green, but as I advanced into the interior the dark green gave place to pale green, and from pale green to chrome yellow, and from chrome yellow to pale yellow; finally, to the mixed colours of yellow and scarlet. The latter presented a very admirable scene, especially as the sun rose and helped to brighten up and add to the charms of Nature: everything looking so beautiful that one could not but exclaim in the words of the Psalmist, "O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy glory." Would that all men could view this present world as David did; then, indeed, their happiness on this earth would be a foretaste of the happiness they should enjoy in Heaven.

God has placed us in a beautiful world, and it is man that abuses it and makes it appear hard and uninteresting to him. I arrived at Brunswick Post on my eleventh day from Moose. This is one of the many of H. B. Co.'s trading posts, and it is situated on the side of a lake, known as Missanabie. This lake is noted for the beautiful fish found in its waters. I believe that fish forms the principal food of the inhabitants. The gentleman in charge received me kindly; indeed, I may venture to say that all the H. B. Co. officers are marked for their kindness to strangers. During the little time I spent with him, he did all he could in preparing for my journey to the C. P. R. station, which was about 40 miles from Brunswick Post. Mr. Spence obtained a canoe and a man to take me to the station, and made it as inexpensive as possible for me. Hitherto I had obtained a free passage from Moose to Brunswick, now, however, I had to pay my travelling expenses to Montreal. I bade my kind friend "good-bye" the next morning and started for the station. It was not a suitable day for travelling, for a strong wind blew against us, which made it hard work to send our canoe against it with our small paddles. However, after much laborious work we reached the station at 11 p.m. Just after we landed, a tremendous storm broke out, the thunders pealed forth in quick succession, and the rain came down in torrents. It had been threatening to overtake us all day, but the Lord in His wonderful providence, kept it away until we had crossed the lake; for, if it had overtaken us while we were in the midst of it, we should, most surely, have been drowned, for our small canoe could never have survived such a storm as that. Truly, "The eye of the Lord is over the righteous, and His ears are open to their prayers." Never was this promise more conspicuously