

inate it, I hired an
just big enough to
ough by-ways in the
s. We were pad-
fair stream, which
reach many miles
sudden, my guide
ed that the water
pidly than it had
the Indian had
and was steering
ept along merrily
Horses," as the
bob their heads
ejaculated the
oth edges of the
a moment the
bbling, rushing
oam and spray
way we went,
n, as swift as
len, the little
floated like a
anquil waters,

a mile beyond the Fall, for such indeed it might be called, the absolute difference of level having been twelve feet.

When at ease again, I looked at the imperturbable savage and said, "What made you take the Fall? was not the *détour* passable?"—"Yes, suppose it was! Fall better!"—"But is it very dangerous?"—"Yes, suppose, sometime!"—"Any canoes ever lost there?"—"Yes, sometime; one two, tree days ago, there!" pointing to a large rock in the middle of the narrowest part above our heads—"Did you come down there?"—"Yes, suppose, did!"

Then, thought I to myself, I shall not trust my body to your guidance in future without knowing something of the route beforehand; but I afterwards got accustomed to these taciturn sons of the forest.

The Falls of St. Marie are celebrated as a fishing place; and the white fish caught there are reckoned superior to those taken in any other part of Lake Huron. The fishery is picturesque enough, and is carried on in