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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE ALEXANDER HENRY, ESQ.

(Continued from our last.)

"WHILE the women were busy in erecting and preparing the lodges, I took my gun, and strolled away, telling Wawatam, that I intended to look out for some fresh meat, for supper. He answered that he would do the same; and, on this, we both left the encampment, in different directions.

"The sun being visible, I entertained no fear of losing my way; but, in following several tracks of animals, in momentary expectation of falling in with the game, I proceeded to a considerable distance, and it was not till near sun-set that I thought of returning. The sky, too, had become overcast, and I was therefore left without the sun for my guide. In this situation, I walked as fast as I could, always supposing myself to be approaching our encampment, till at length it became so dark that I ran against the trees.

"I became convinced that I was lost; and I was alarmed by the reflection, that I was in a country entirely strange to me, and in danger from strange Indians. With the flint of my gun, I made a fire, and then laid me down to sleep. In the night, it rained hard. I awoke, cold and wet; and as soon as light appeared, I recommenced my journey, sometimes walking and sometimes running, unknowing where to go, bewildered, and like a madman.

"Toward evening, I reached the border of a large lake, of which I could scarcely discern the opposite shore. I had never heard of a lake in this part of the country, and therefore felt myself removed further than ever from the object of my pursuit. To tread back my steps appeared to be the most likely means of delivering myself; and I accordingly determined to turn my face directly from the lake, and keep this direction as nearly as I could.

"A heavy snow began to descend, and night soon afterwards came on. On this, I stopped and made a fire; and stripping a tree of its