

it; still we held on: at last it floated and slid slowly, and, as it were reluctantly; but still we held on; our passage towards the brink of the fall was quickening. Dragged backward, as it were, by the tree, or at least retarded, there still appeared no chance of escape, when suddenly another tree, within a few yards of the edge of the fall, suddenly fell down headlong, unrooted in the water. "Let go," cried Mr. Hoskins, and, quitting our hold of the sunken tree, we were in a few seconds alongside of that which had so newly fallen: we caught hold; we clambered upon it with the wildness of despair, and reached the land in safety. In another moment the tree was torn away by the furious waters, and, with the scow, carried over the falls.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

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