

sick and wounded, that they might drink and be whole.— It was here that the childless bride of the great chief, whose lodge was dark with the thought that his name must die with him, and no son should sit in his place by the great council fire, and lift the persuasive voice, when he was gathered to the happy hunting grounds of his people—came like Hannah of old, full of faith; and went back on her way rejoicing, in that the Great Spirit had answered her out of the waters, and sent her home in honor to her lord. It was here that the young sought beauty, and the aged health, and many and strange were the traditions which the *sachems* of their tribes preserved of the miraculous effects of these time honored fountains. And though the Red Men are fast passing away, and they have long since deserted their once favorite haunts, and tradition only preserves the record of their locality, yet here and there a solitary individual may be found, whose memory can restore the picture of his people's former greatness, and illustrate it by the tales their wise men have handed down; but these are broken and imperfect, like melodies which heard in youth, we strive in after years to recall, and the sweetness of the notes we can remember, makes us mourn the more for those we have lost for ever.

The first European who noticed the peculiar qualities of the Caledonia Springs was the Hon. Mr. Grant, while beaver hunting about the year 1806. They issued at that time, from the centre of a dark and turbid stream, in a ravine, the natural drain of a surrounding swamp. The parched and weary hunters drank eagerly of the waters, and the effects produced on each were such as at first to