

which we have passed since we left Montreal, we have seen a number of crosses erected; and at one, I counted no less than thirty."

The life of the voyageur, like that of the pioneer, was one of toil, hardship, and privation, but may we not say of them:

"Hees heart was young, an hees heart was light

"So long as he's leevin' dere."

ELIZABETH M. CLUFF.

November, 1906.