

Glenlyon ! For, after serving his country, while yet a boy, at Waterloo, and other like places, he went on half-pay, came to Canada in 1818, bought himself a farm, worked on it bravely and manfully, clearing some hundred acres, instead of wasting his time as one of the "indebted gentlemen," breasting bravely the rugged tide of backwood life, and living healthfully and happily up to the date of these presents, like a true-blooded Canadian—for which we take him to be really worthy of all honor, and trust his example may have its effect upon the class of men to which he belongs.

Glenlyon somewhat favors the double-barrel principle, and accordingly came out with his choice implement in that line, bringing with him a pouch filled with ounce bullets, and his ordinary shooting flask. My own armament is well known to be a short crowbar rifle, two feet three inches in length, octagonal, an inch in diameter, with a finely grooved bore, capable of taking a quarter of an ounce bullet. I prefer a horn to the flask, because when re-loading after firing, you have no jingling of metal about you to frighten the game, which it is to be presumed you have got amongst. Our baggage was ample in buffalo skins, and blankets, and we had a grand display of provisions, all of which were taken in charge by deaf Will, a wiry little Englishman, who did his work very well, but who now declares that twenty-five pounds would be no temptation for him to undertake a like tramp with us.

We arrived at Hurley's, about 8 P. M., and Glenlyon would probably have remained over night with that hospitable fellow, had he been pressed extremely to do so by his companion ; but no—onward was the word, and we entered the forest in quest of our shanty, about three miles beyond. The wind was cold, and the road blind and perilous to travel ; but after an hour's struggling through swamps, and on the slippery sides of hills, we arrived at Glenkilburn, the scene of our intended operations. We found our shanty damp and gloomy, but a tremendous fire in the centre, the smoke being allowed to escape through an opening in the roof, in the primitive fashion, soon warmed and cheered us, and after a grand repast, set out in deaf Will's most elaborate style, we betook ourselves to our skins, and slept soundly till three in the morning, at which time we aroused ourselves. By four o'clock our breakfast was cooked, and with appetites that scarcely knew dimunition until the board was swept of its huge piles of potatoes and bread, and its savory steaks and sausage cakes, we followed the example of Capt. Dalgetty, and laid in our supplies as if it were a matter of doubt how long it would be before we next came along side of the Commissary. For the previous six weeks, and in fact since the cricket season, our stomachs had become of very little service to us in our strenuous efforts to keep soul and body together, and we had regaled ourselves principally