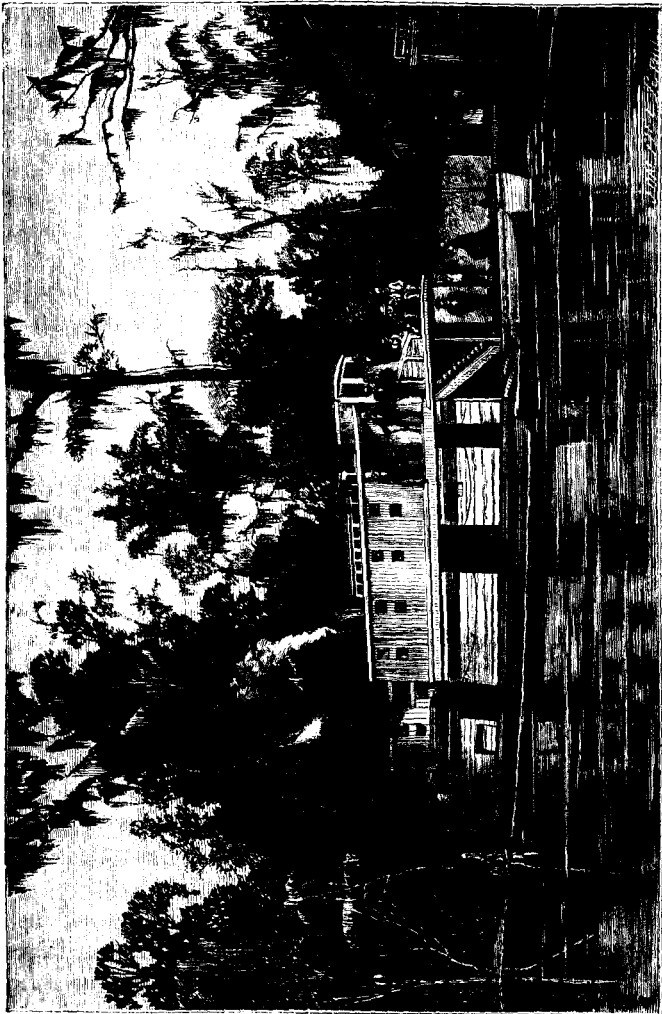


of these short flights one derives a certain sense of awe. The mystery of this enormous blackness which is on either hand appears to be about to utter herself in these suddenly-articulate forms, and then to change her mind and die back into mystery again.

Now there is a mighty crack and crash : limbs and leaves scrape and scrub along the deck ; a bell tinkles below ; we stop. In turning a short curve the boat has run her nose smack into the right bank, and a projecting stump has thrust itself sheer through the starboard side. Out, Dick ! out Henry ! Dick and Henry shuffle forward to the bow, thrust forth their long white pole against a tree-trunk, strain and push and



A LANDING ON THE OCKLAWAHA.