

ing made the trip. There is always a charm in visiting new fields of operations, of which there are but imperfect accounts, moreover from their being unknown, one is apt to imagine they contain better facilities for sport, than places of which there is a more accurate knowledge.

As far as I can learn one of the best localities at the present time for cariboo, is the region at the heads of the rivers falling into the St. Lawrence, on the coast of the Labrador, where there are high lands and large barrens extending for miles; nor have the deer in that part of the country been killed down to any extent. I hope some day to build my camp in those latitudes, beneath the towering pine, and the spreading maple; yet again to place the chiploquorgan in the accustomed spot; and as the shades of coming night steal over the forests—whilst the fire burns brightly and the pipe draws freely—discourse of the present, plan for the future, or meditate on the past.