

of Madeira, brandy, &c. with lots of crockery and crystal were demolished with an astounding crash. Bad as this was, too, it was by no means all, for one of those extensive rafts, constructed in winter and moved down in spring to Montreal or Quebec, had gone to pieces just ahead. The logs, now cast loose, were rushing past us in numbers on each side, with a violence which must have inevitably staved the vessel if she had been struck. Neither could we contemplate without dismay eleven poor fellows cast away by the raft. Two or three of them, distinctly observed at a very short distance, seemed to be in the last struggle; and great was our relief by learning (though not until some days afterwards, at Kingston) that they had all, in a most providential manner, by clinging to spars, been carried for several miles in safety to the American side. For ourselves, by some happy change below, the pumps suddenly cleared, steam resumed its office, and, ere we had time to ponder much upon the matter, we were scudding back for Coteau before the gale, which continued to blow for several hours, with unabated violence.

On the following morning, when I came upon deck, I found that we had taken our second departure from Coteau about 3 o'clock A. M. The storm was past, the lake tranquil, and the morning beautiful. St Francis had now begun to contract, and the St Lawrence to resume its form. We passed many romantic islands of various extent, some entirely covered with wood, others partially cleared. On our right, and close along the water edge, lay the Glengarry settlement. A mansion-house, bearing the same name, is finely placed upon a commanding point, but at present it is in ruin from the effects of fire. The settlement is extensive, and the local advantages are such, that, with ordinary attention and industry, the colonists must prosper. The wheat had a most luxuriant appearance, but the general aspect of the farms betokened rather indifferent management. It may be very fairly objected, however, that an agricultural survey from the deck of a steam-boat is little worthy of regard, though a stronger bias certainly prevails with our gallant Celts for the toils of the forest or the chase than for steady labour at the mattock or the plough. Several of the farms wear a different aspect, and bring their careless neighbours into more striking contrast. We breakfasted, as usual,