

its brethren, in the Eastern Hemisphere. Already have the Caledonia Springs become the fashionable resort of Canada; it is there alone that her people congregate in search of health and amusement. Already has the celebrity of their waters spread over the whole continent, and the North and the South, the East and the West have sent forth their sick, to seek their aid and spread their fame yet wider through the world. A solid and sure foundation has been laid, and every coming year will add something to a superstructure, which it needs no very sanguine temperament to imagine may become, both as the tomb of disease, and a source of profit, of no inconsiderable importance to the Province.

To the Indian and the hunter we are indebted for our first knowledge of the Caledonia Springs. Before the obtrusive foot of the white man penetrated the native wilds of the savage, and the silence of the primeval forest was disturbed by the ring of the settler's axe; before the crash of the falling timber told the startled Indian that civilization was approaching, that its beginning was destruction, such its course, such would be its end,—before the European, under the garb of charity, brought the rifle, the knife and the tomahawk into the land, and steeped the hearts of the Red Men in degradation, ruin, and misery, by the introduction of ardent spirits;—while yet their rule extended from the rising to the setting sun, and nor wall nor fence placed a limit to their hunting grounds, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Cape to the Pole;—before knowledge had brought crime, and crime destruction, these waters were the "*Great Medicine*" of the Aborigines. It was hither that they brought from great distances, their