

THE MAPLE LEAF.

THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER:
OR, RAMBLES IN THE CANADIAN FORESTS,

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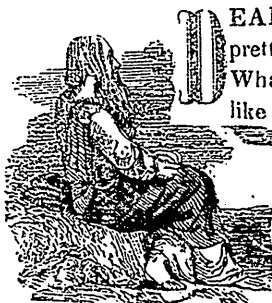
LADY ELMA BRUCE,

DAUGHTER OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL,

A Tale, written expressly for the *Maple Leaf*, and intended for the instruction and amusement of Canadian Youth; by Mrs. TRALL, Authoress of "The Backwoods," "Canadian Crusoes," and "Forest Gleanings."

CHAPTER I.

THE FLYING SQUIRREL—STORY OF THE WOLF—DESCRIPTION
OF WILD RICE.



DEAR NURSE! What is the name of that pretty creature, that you hold in your hand? What bright eyes! what a soft tail, just like a grey feather! Is it a little beaver?" asked Lady Mary, the Governor's daughter, as her nurse entered the nursery. Carefully sheltered against her breast, its round, lustrous black eyes, and little nose peeping from beneath the hand that secured it, appeared a small grey furred animal, of the most delicate color and form.

"No, my lady," replied her nurse, "it is not a young beaver. A young beaver is a much larger animal; its tail is not clothed with soft grey fur like this; it is scaly and broad, and flat, and looks like black leather, something like my seal-skin slippers. The Indians eat beavers' tails at their great feasts, and they think they make a very dainty dish."

"If they are black, and look like leather shoes, I am very sure I should not like to eat them. So if you please, Mrs. Frazer, do not let me have any beavers' tails cooked for my dinner," said the little lady in a very decided tone.