

is wanted. In case I got hungry in the middle of the day, a bit of dried venison and a pipe sufficed. Dried venison can be eaten without further cooking, though it is an improvement to warm it up; with a piece in your pocket and a pipe and tobacco, you can defy hunger from morning to evening. In this manner we traversed daily some thirty miles, reaching camp frequently after dark, when we talked over the events of the day, and determined on the course to be pursued on the morrow.

We shot wild geese on several occasions, but their flesh was tough. The cranberries, of which we collected large quantities, were excellent. The black flies still continued most troublesome on a sunny day, though it was now October, and in Canada they would have been dead long ago. I began to wonder if they ever died, even at Christmas.