

into the stage, and in the course of a couple of hours arrived at La Prairie de la Madeleine.

The wind blowing very hard down the river St. Lawrence, Mr. Linger, a collector of the customs at St. John's, and myself were prevented from crossing over to Montreal. We therefore dined at Cheeseman's tavern; after which the wind abating a little, we embarked in a canoe at Longueil, and passed through the rapids above the islands, which owing to the high wind were violently agitated. It was a dangerous excursion, and I was completely wet through when I landed at Montreal. I immediately proceeded once more to Dillon's hotel, after an interval of six months.

THE END.