

the islands which we passed, which presented a very prosperous and civilized appearance. At about 4 p. m. we stopped at a small coaling station on the Michigan shore of Lake Huron. Leaving this point we proceeded through scenes equal in beauty to those we had been previously viewing, and which by their ever-varying charms kept our interest from flagging. During the evening we entered the St. Mary River, and now, in the opinion of many of us, we were surrounded by the most attractive and bewitching scenery we had yet cast our eyes upon, and a number of us gathered in the bow of the boat, where we sat and enjoyed the beauties by which we were surrounded; for though it was now night, there was a cloudless sky, and the moon in all her splendor poured down her soft silvery beams upon us, upon the rippling waters of the beautiful winding river, and upon its ever-green clad banks. Between 9 and 10 o'clock p. m., we reached the Sault Ste. Marie, and as we could not pass through the canal until morning, the steamer lay to for the night. This day has been the least like Sunday of any I ever spent; there was no religious service of any kind held upon the boat, though some of us employed part of our time in reading our Bibles, but instead of being a day of rest and worship, the time was chiefly occupied in serving out to us the clothing and the various other articles which comprise a soldier's kitt, or at least a part of them, the rest being left over for distribution to-morrow.

MONDAY, 23rd.—The first thing which saluted our ears this morning was an order for us to remain in the cabin, and on no consideration to show ourselves upon deck, lest some of the American officials might deem it their place to forbid the passage of Canadian troops through the canal, as they did in the case of the first expedition, in which event we would be compelled to march round the rapids; not being possessed of any very strong