

ness premises, found either at the basement, or lodged in the gorge between.—The highest range of hills was in the immediate neighborhood of Mount Vernon, about 258 miles from Galena.—When within 100 miles of St. Paul, we entered Lake Pepin, which is 30 miles in length, and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles in width. A continuation of bluff scenery adorned its banks. It is said to be more than 100 ft. in depth. We now passed Maiden Rock, an exceedingly romantic projection, 500 feet high. It is said to have derived its name from the fact of a young Indian becoming greatly enamored of a white man, and her desires being frustrated by her parents, she ascended this rock, and threw herself headlong from it.—During our voyage, the Commander informed us that we were approaching a bar, which it would be impossible to get over without lightening the vessel. We therefore stopped at a given place, when the horses and oxen went on shore, greatly amusing us with their gambols as they once more trod *terra firma*. Then followed those “lords of the creation,” called men, who had to track the windings of the forest for about a mile, when the vessel “hove to,” and we again took our places. This ramble would have proved a most agreeable one had not our olfactory nerves been brought into contact with the putrified remains of a noble horse, whose form was now too near the “busy haunts of men.”

On the 22d instant, at 9 A. M., we arrived at St. Paul, having been sixty hours on our passage, very grateful that our property had escaped the pilfering hand of some dishonest fellows on board, who had relieved several persons of different amounts. We had a Burlesque Troupe on board, from whom we kept a respectful distance, some of whom cast an occasional glance at us, as though they knew that the respective pursuits of each, would lead to a different terminus eventually. Here ended our voyaging by water for the present; where we were compelled to take our leave of sailing on the Mississippi, with its 3,600 miles extension, which we did with mingled feelings. We now found ourselves in the Minnesota Territory, which is 166,025 square miles in extent. The settlement of it has been somewhat retarded by delays in securing titles to the

land, and by the diversion of the current of emigration to the Pacific coast. But these causes have now ceased to operate; and during the past year a large accession has been made to the population. The future character and influence of this infant territory, it has been remarked, are soon to be determined, and will be determined mainly by the men to whom its early religious training is entrusted. The seat of government is at St. Paul, which is said to be, and really is pleasantly situated on the east bank of the Mississippi river, nine miles from the Falls of St. Anthony, about two thousand and seventy miles from the mouth of the Mississippi, and near its confluence with the Minnesota river, and is elevated about 800 feet above the Gulf of Mexico. It is near the geographical centre of the continent of North America, and in the north temperate zone. It is surrounded, in the rear, by a semi-circular plateau, elevated about 40 feet above the town, of easy grade, and commanding a magnificent view of the river above and below. Its site is elevated, and stands partly on the alluvium on the margin of the river, and partly on the elevated table-rock, some hundreds of feet above. The main street is fully a mile long. It has a population of 6,000, and has nine churches. During the six years of its existence, it has become the emporium of trade for the vast area of country extending from the shore of Lake Superior to the head waters of the Missouri—a trade, it is true, yet limited, but daily increasing, and soon may become incalculably great. Standing at the steamboat head of the Mississippi, the only artery, north and south, through the continent of North America, it can have no rival, no competitor for the business of those regions, of which it is already the focus.

Being desirous of reaching Sauk Rapids as soon as possible, and ascertaining that we might probably be delayed some days in St. Paul, as the boats do not run at present, we obtained a private conveyance, in conjunction with Mr. James Ross, a collegiate of Toronto, of whom we cannot speak too highly.—With this young gentleman we journeyed on for the above place, where we parted with him for a time, until we probably meet again on our way to the