

neasure which is harmonious, and animates them to greater dexterity and expedition.

The foregoing describes a summers visit and tour. A winter is scarcely less pleasant: The country is then covered with snow—the waters' congealed, and pleasure and business create an active season. The roads are good: Fat horses and good sleighs, called carioles, are plenty. Dressed in fur and prepared for the climate, the cold and storm makes but little impressiion—They cause but little complaint by either night or day, and the houses being heated by stoves a temperature is formed to that degree, which causes flowers to appear in full bloom, and citron trees are to be found which have not been injured by frost for many years.

With a warm dress, a buffaloe skin over our feet and lap, a fur cap, muff, mittens and buskins lined with fur, we visited the village of the Algonguin and Irriquois Indians, about 40 miles from Montreal—This is the residence of the descendants and remnant of two tribes, who dwell in two streets or small cantonments in houses formed of hewn timber closed with lime. The distance between these cantonments is but a few rods.