

winter only in Canada. They expressed themselves as being quite contented and happy; and though the winter had been cold, they had passed it very pleasantly. Pressingly, they invited me to partake of their good cheer, viz. bread, butter, cheese, and milk, which I did with a freedom in which I would not have indulged, had I entertained the slightest idea that I should not be allowed to pay for my entertainment. All my offers of money *were not coyly, but peremptorily rejected.*

“In all my wanderings round this world of care,”

I was never, so far as I could judge, a more welcome guest. They sped me on my way, and directed me to my destination. They shall ever have the stranger's grateful remembrance!

The whirlpool is in a complete basin, or crater, into which the river pours itself, pursuing its course at less than a right angle from its entrance. Much nearer the river's mouth, than the centre of the basin, is the central point of the whirlpool. The surface reminded me of the section of a nautilus; curled radii, or rather septæ of ever breaking waves