pyramids rise in grandeur in her desert places, no solitary Memnon greets the sun rising behind the dark pine forests; no stately amphitheatre or marble temple lies concealed behind her hills. Even the ruins of old cathedrals and noble abbeys, which, in Europe, mark the genius of the middle ages, are wanting here; and no crumbling towers or Gothic gateway glimmers in the midnight moon. But the tourist, wandering among the marshes, will sometimes find the fosse of an ancient fort, the faint remains of a grass-grown parapet, or a row of willows planted by the French. The sportsman, pushing his way through tangled thickets and fleecy spikes of fireweed, among half-burnt rampikes and whitened stumps, will sometimes stumble upon an old log hut; and the farmer's plow will, at times, expose a pointed spear or arrow-head, or an old flint hatchet. The careless eye sees nothing in these relics. But the poet's genius will, in their contemplation, produce a host of fancies; and the student will, by their means, unravel many interesting facts.

Owing to the restless and nomadic nature of the Indian race, and the want of written language among the northern tribes, few of their legends have been received by us intact. But I take from those within my reach a single-tale which portrays in the Indian of by-gone ages as brave-a spirit as that displayed by the knightly hero of the-Tarpeian Rock:

The dreadful Mohawks had then been on the war-path, and had swept the country as far as the head-waters of the St. John, till the peaceful tribes of Acadia had fled at their approach. The strangers still pressed forward, but, with surprise and disappointment, found the wigwams all deserted, while the smouldered embers of camp fires told them that their expected victims had departed many days. At length they found a maiden, who, by threats and promises, was induced to pilot them down stream. The girl, however, seemed so well contented with her lot that at last she gained their unsuspecting trust, and, having fastened the cances together, they often left her in sole control, with strict