

two parts, one a little smaller than the other, with wooden bottoms and galvanized iron sides; the smaller part fitted into the larger, and the whole thing could be carried on a buckboard, or slung under the axle of a buggy. It does not take two minutes to couple her, and that done, we have a boat twelve feet long, sharp at both ends, drawing, with the two of us on board six inches of water. The machinery consisted of two paddles. Ducks were plentiful, and by the time we reached the isthmus quite a number had fallen to our guns. Flat and marshy districts, have not, as a rule, many hills, and there wasn't an

gazed reproachfully at the severely sober face of my partner, and informed him there was no creek there. "Yes says he," as Samantha's partner would say, "there is a erik in my back." This rather discouraged us, and we were about deciding to return and leave the creek to find itself, when a settler hove in sight. We hailed him with joy. Did he know where "Cram Creek" was? Of course he did! "Its over there about five chains," and he pointed out over the reeds to the south-west. This was glad news. Now, we knew that five chains usually equalled about one hundred and ten yards.



MAKING HIMSELF COMFORTABLE.

eminence near from which to get our bearings, and find the exact location of the creek. We were surrounded by hundreds of acres of tall reeds, and they were too thick to see through, so my partner humped his back leap-frog fashion, and I climbed up on it. "This partner is somewhat a joker; partly because he is, and partly because as he says, he was a little weak in the knees, or I was too heavy, his knees suddenly flapped forward; I wasn't looking for anything like this; I was looking for the creek, so over I went, sprawling among the reeds. After digging the mud out of my nose, I



A SLIGHT MISHAP.

Pshaw! that wasn't far; our hopes returned at once. "Can we carry the boat and traps that far?" my partner asked. Carry it! of course, two like it. Alright you go ahead with that end, and I will take this. So we did, and started. The machine must have got water-logged, for in ten steps it weighed one hundred pounds, another five, and it weighed one hundred and ninety-nine, and every step after that, added about one hundred pounds more to its weight, and when she began to weigh about half a ton we dropped to the ground under the burden. "This won't do," ex-