

covered with woods. The pines and firs become more frequent. Dark patches of umber-coloured verdure formed by them alternate on the hillsides with the gayer array with which the forest-nymphs have vested the trees as a farewell tribute to summer. At no time in the year can this scenery look so lovely, and nowhere can the matchless beauty of Canadian autumn forests be seen so perfectly as where these hills are mirrored in the river.

At the head of the Deep River, and under the shadow of these wood-covered mountains, is a wharf with a cluster of outbuildings, and on the slope of a neat



OISEAU ROCK.

green-swarded ascent, a house, something like a Swiss chalet, with a double veranda running all around it. This is our destination—the Hotel Des Joachims. Here it is well to rest awhile, to be lulled to sleep by the roar of the rapids close by;