

able to beat ahead. We passed a low island, the island called Two Sisters, and Colchester Point. It was now night, but we had no alternative but to proceed. We next reached the first point which forms a part of Burlington Bay in its largest extent. This point is composed of solid rock, on which, however, a few small pines grow. It projects into the lake in a western and then in a southern direction, forming a kind of nook; for a considerable distance, it does not measure more than two or three rods across. Just before we reached this point, we were admiring the beauty of the evening and the surrounding scenery. The lake was perfectly serene. To the southward, we could discern no limits to the water. The nearer shores were mellow and picturesque, and the prospect on either hand was terminated by the mountains. The whole was made visible by the light of the moon, which was then at the full, and just risen. But scarcely had we made our remarks, when suddenly the glassy smoothness of the water was discomposed. A black cloud in the west assumed an indefinite and threatening appearance, the moon was obscured, all our lovely scenes vanished, and a copious shower poured down upon us, with as little mercy as if we had been ever so securely sheltered. On this occasion, our fellow-traveller, Dr. Woodhouse, although literally a professor of philosophy, lost it all. In about fifteen minutes, however, the rain ceased, the moon again shone forth in full splendor, the water and land reappeared, and all the charms of the evening were restored. Having doubled another point, we could discern the lights in the houses at the bottom of the bay, and at length, about eleven o'clock, reached the accus-