

splendid protection against the wind, and the neck, besides holding the candle inside, serving as a capital handle. We had some difficulty in persuading the ponies to enter the stream, as the reflection of the light on the water frightened them. We reached the tent at last thoroughly worn out and ready for a good night's rest. After the ponies were fed and secured, and we had partaken of a hearty supper we lay down for the night.

We were up early the next morning, feeling much refreshed. I made an agreement with Chris. to pay him for my keep, until we reached civilization; my company would, he said, amply repay him for the room I took in the buck-board.

"Now, said he, what shall we take to eat."

"I'm not at all particular," I replied, "I can manage anything that's eatable."

He then went to the dried herring box, and after taking out about a dozen, the dried biscuit box was visited. Oh! thought I, hard biscuits again, with dried herring to flavour them, one tin of sardines and a tin of preserved beef were all our eatables, with a little tea for drink.

Our cooking arrangements were very scanty, consisting only of an old lobster tin to boil a little water for tea.

My friend was determined to protect us from the mosquitoes, so he had some green sticks bent over the buck-board, covered with unbleached calico to serve as a tilt.