iking at the fire, as cooking, who is own supper; we lay on our the night was to keep the fires and again woke il of my back, myself of the ng so romantic

inning stream ; -day was very he forest some nained of what hing, the long they burn up rive it along; refuge in the few moments the men; the l it, and well our feet also s, jumping in great many get refreshw was to be e arrived at e Lieutenant on is a small re; the river the opposite the pretence wigwams as they never d lying in a one of their the basket, aws squeeze ing forehead nd generally hardly ever ıy delight in r clearings, they, when the papoose head; their to be very conversa-, and fond ld animals, of deer; he moese is a al to hunt. sed, whereand 11 in e made of oose's skin heel being eat care is snow you

t to tread

still more

dangerous, as you are more liable to dlg in the heel and so tumble, I thanked my Indians for their information, which has been of use, as I have not yet had a tumble in the snow-shoes. I returned to barracks, found the dinner ready, had it and went to bed; had sound sleep on a good bed.

February 1st.—Had hare-soup and coffee for breakfast; nothing like a good

breakfast for tackling a long road; I forgot to mention that the first two days journey, were each 30 miles in length; we started at 7 a.m., noticed a church with a spire and a very appropriate device on the top of it; it was a hand with the fingers clinched, excepting the forefinger, which was pointing heaven-ward; such a device as this makes a man think of heaven whether he will or not; if it had been a weathercock, I might have only thought which way the wind blew, but that finger made me think of what it was intended we should wind piew, but that higher made me think of what it was intended we should never forget. Our route to-day lay along the banks of the river St. John; there was little difference in the appearance of the country, it has not the least appearance of having any great plains; nothing was to be seen but hill upon hill, forest upon forest, with a strip of cleared land varying from 1 to 4 miles in oreast upon overst, with a strip of cleared land varying from 1 to 2 indices the men now began to tire of sitting so long in the sleighs, and great numbers of them were to be seen walking, or running and tumbling along behind the sleighs; some of the sleighs occasionally had no one with them but the driver; there was sometimes as much as 2 miles between the first and last the driver; there was sometimes as much as 2 miles between the first and last sleigh; the only time that we were togethe. Was at the halting places, and at wells by the roadside where they watered their horses; we had a piper in our sleigh to-day who gave us a tune occasionally; we would also have a song now and then; we arrived at our resting place for the night at 4½ p.m.; we were lodged in the garret of a hotel called Tilley's; we had not room to stand the place of up in it, and just enough to lie down on our backs; there was a couple of stoves in the place which were kept burning all night, nearly stilling us with heat and smoke; some of the blue noses came amongst us to-night, we chatted with, and made them stare when we told them of the size and grandeur of London; they had no idea that there was a larger town than Fredericton, or a greater man than the Governor; on looking closely at them I thought they all chewed tobacco, but on questioning them, found it was spruce-gum; they were all teetotallers; they had a very simple contented look; they sang us some of their country songs with evident pride; I admired the words of one, called "Mary of the Wild Moor;" it was sung to a very cld tune; some of our men then obliged them with a stave or two, to their evident gratification; they departed at a late hour, with great reluctance. There is not much society in the backwoods, miles sometimes intervening between the houses, and such an opportunity for enjoying themselves and displaying their vocal powers, seldom occurs. Our journey

February 2nd.—Sunday morning. Started at 7 a.m.; snowed for an hour; the piper and I were talking about home; he was conjuring up a picture of breakfast in London—tea, toast and bacon, and better than all, the wife pouring out the coffee, and with a smile inviting him to commence. I laughed at bim and rallied bim on his home-sickness; being Sunday we could not sing songs, so we sang psalms; at the half-way-house I had some stuff they called coffee, paying six cents for a pint; I drank it because it was hot, and I was cold; it did me a deal of good, whatever it was; they here charged most exorbitant prices for everything—a mouthful of bread and cheese cost six pence, and a glass prices for everything—a mouthful of bread and cheese cost six pence, and a glass of ale four pence, weaker than table beer, and thick and muddy looking; they were Yankees who kept the house; we met some Indians and their squaws; they generally wore blankets and steeple hats; met a funeral, the minister was in the first sleigh, then the coffin followed by the relatives of the deceased; the women and men all wore white crape; a great many of the neighbors attended to show their respect; they did not, however, wear any symbol of mourning; I judged it to be the funeral of a young woman; it is wonderful how solemn and the state of the state the presence of death makes men, not a word or a whisper was heard until the party had passed, and for some time afterwards not a word was spoken by any of us; we all apparently felt that the place was hallowed by the presence of death. We arrived at Woodstock at 31 p.m.; our day's journey 32 miles; we were again lodged in a temporary barracks; after dinner I went out to have a look at the town; I met two countrymen only six months out; they were both carpenters, and were working at their trade: I went with one of them into a