Ie assured favourably would uning it out. as we sat 11 degs.;

one must ble: called the street though inholds his out some on in the his face—soldier on that he

must be
air who
e scourghave tobw-paved

streets of this frozen town, one which, scattered, unfinished, and straggling before, has now in its winter garb a still more draggled, crude, and bewildered look, resembling a bushel or so of houses sown broadcast over a field of snow, which have rolled over and got up again whitened and half smothered from their fall. As I sit at the table in the window in Mr. B---'s comfortable hotel, before me, through the hazy air, hazy with thick showery snow of a whitish buff-coloured grey, dull, smoky-looking-I see on one side the barracks, with its court, surrounded by fine old elm-trees, green, shady, pretty in summer, now full of small mountains of shovelled snow, and the chosen playground of whirling gusts and the vapoury blinding drifts; and on the other side the wide frozen river, looking in the dim light of the storm like a limitless field of snow, rows of little spruce-trees marking the track across it for the benefit of sleighs travelling by night. The rustling of the sleighs and their merrily jingling bells, a sound to me inexpressibly cheering, are now and then heard in the neighbouring street, between which and the river stands the hotel. I cannot say that it is in the town or that it is out of it, for so sprinkled about is this