

their adventures. Mann remarks, elsewhere, that he had never witnessed such abundance of trout, some of them of great size, as he saw gathered in the pools on the Aroostook River. They captured them with the greatest ease by means of jig hooks. At another time two of the surveying party, who were expert spearmen, killed thirty-seven salmon in one salmon hole on the Aroostook in the course of a single night.

After spending the day with his French friend Mann resumed his journey, which was thenceforth more expeditious. He bought a small log canoe for a dollar. It had been so long unused and exposed to the sun that there were chinks in the bottom which he filled up with tow. "I hauled it," he says, "into the water to see how it would do, but being very light and having no ballast it overturned and tumbled me into the river. I then dragged it ashore, put in some stones for ballast and, lest it should again upset, tied my bundle to a small line which was made fast in the bow. The Frenchman made me a small paddle and then I set off. The wind blowing straight down the river I had very little to do but steer. I made the Grand Falls portage of the St. John river about noon which was twenty-four miles from the place I left in the morning. I paid a quarter of a dollar for dragging the canoe across the portage which is three quarters of a mile. I had great difficulty in getting through the White Rapids; the water being so low and forming a rapid stream in the middle of the channel enrolled with foam, formed by the current dashing against the rocks and stones partly seen and partly concealed.

Being very much fatigued paddling all day through the Rapids, and the night now approaching, having paddled about forty miles, I went ashore and called at a small hut on the bank of the river which was full of