

were a few settlers on the Island who would feed them if they worked for their board. As soon as we heard this news, we immediately decided to head our boat round and run before the wind down to this island and catch our boys. We just stopped for ten minutes at the Shingwauk in passing to get a dry coat or two and tell of the change in our plans and then off we started. It was 5 p. m. and we thought we could make the island that night. Shabahgezhik went with us as pilot, as we did not know the way. We ran along at good speed, through Hay Lake, across the American channel, in and out among islands. We were soon wet and cold and it became very dark. Shabahkezhik steered, and seemed to know well what he was about, but we had some narrow shaves of running into islands it was so dark. Once or twice we were close upon rocks but just saved ourselves. We passed through the "Devil's Gap," about as narrow as one of the canal locks, and soon came in sight of the dark line of the Bruce Mines Shore. We had run well, it was only ten o'clock and we were nearly there. Once or twice we saw a fire on the lonely uninhabited shore, where fishing or exploring parties were camping, it looked cheerful but we did not stop. Now at length we reached our island, and drew along shore to grope for the dock. There were lights shining from two dwellings one near the shore, the other upon the hill. We passed the dock without seeing it, but pulled back and found it. Securing our boat we landed and tried to find our way to the shanty on the shore; but there was such a mass of thick tangled underwood and roots that we could not get along, and it was too dark to find a track, so we went back to the boat and pulled along the shore till we got opposite the light. Then we saw the outline of a log hut, and, getting ashore we went up to it. A half-breed woman appeared at the door when we knocked, but she seemed scared when she found there were so many of us. We wanted to find Mr. Marks' house, as he being the principal settler on the island would probably be able to tell us of our boys' whereabouts. The woman gave us some hurried general directions and then shut and locked the door. We then started in search of Mr. Marks' house, which it would seem was up the hill, about a mile distant. After scouring round a little to find the road, we at length hit on a cattle-track which seemed to go in the right direction. But what a

track it was! Every step we took it became worse; it led along the side of the hill, through the bushes and tall grass, and underfoot slimy sticks and roots spread over a black swamp. For a few steps one would balance oneself, and then down one would go, knee deep in the mire. Always hoping that the road would soon be better we persevered for nearly half a mile. But it only got worse, and reluctantly we had to turn back, dripping wet, smeared with muck, and weary, we got back at length to our starting-point. Then Shabahgezhik took a run further up the hill to look for another road. In a few minutes he shouted for us to follow, which we did, and were glad enough to find a well beaten track, which, when we had followed it for some time, led us out just above Mr. Marks' house. It was nearly midnight, but the family had not retired. Mr. Marks' was standing outside. We told him who we were and what our errand, and he immediately gave the satisfactory information that the boys we wanted were with a half-breed in a shanty just below. He shewed us which way to go, and we descended the hill side in quest of them. Arriving at the shanty, we knocked at the door. A man answered in English and asked what we wanted. At length the door was cautiously opened. We said that Mr. Marks had told us to come here for three boys who had run away. Upon this the man opened the door and said yes, the boys were there and we could take them. A lamp was lighted, and we told the boys, who were lying on the floor and scarcely awake yet, to get up and come along, and then our sailor boys each took charge of one prisoner, and we marched them down to the boat. The boys got the tent up and went to bed with their prisoners, while we accepted the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Marks and slept in their house. It was 1 a. m. when we got to bed, and at 4 a. m. we were astir again and prepared for the start home. The wind was against us and we had to pull. At 7.30 we went ashore for breakfast. We were very chilly, our things still being wet, and we lighted a large fire and got everything dry. After breakfast we managed to sail a little, tacking against the wind, and by 12.30 p. m. we had made Sugar Island. Here was the American channel, and we resolved to get dinner and wait for a tow. In this we were very fortunate, for just as we were finishing dinner a propeller came along. We signalled to her and she very politely shut