

## REMINISCENCES OF A CANOE VOYAGE.

*(Concluded.)*

When the jovial old sun once again began to shed his light over our fair lake country, some of the more ambitious of his beams peered in through the half open door of a tent where six sleeping forms lay huddled together under their blankets. As these beams became more inquisitive, one of the forms yawned, rubbed his eyes, and shook an adjacent form. Then the two forms arose and departed out of the midst of the others and proceeded to a place apart, where they lighted a fire. Ben and I had been appointed to prepare breakfast, and we were doing our duty. One by one the other forms emerged from the tent and, assembling round the camp fire, took part in the demolition of breakfast. This done, the canoe was again loaded and launched, and we were again under way. A well manned canoe, as it approaches the spectator, is a peculiar sight. Six arms are raised as one, and six paddles cleave the water in perfect unison, while only the man in the bow is seen, who seems to possess a multitude of arms.

Not more than half a mile had been traversed when the unusual and unexpected sight of several tents on the shore caused all paddling to cease. A united shout by all the members of the company was executed for the purpose of arousing the supposed inmates. After several unsolicited encores, a sleepy-looking mortal rolled out of one of the tents and was evidently on the point of using unsuitable language, when the Doctor soothed his troubled mind by civilly asking for information. The sleepy man's remarks were extremely discouraging. He informed us that the tents belonged to a gang of lumbermen who were damming up the river in several places for the purpose of rafting logs. On account of these dams, all the remainder of the river would be either very rapid or very shallow, making our farther advance impossible. Had we been less energetic and persevering, his statement would have proved correct, for the river from this time forth was execrable. Mile after mile of its extent contained nothing but rapids and shallows. On