

are little bowers of birch-bark, and boats and canoes anchored around, close by a veritable wigwam. This is the home of the Hon. L. Panet, whom the Lorette Huron Indians have elected as their honorary chief.

There is a remarkable echo at Lake St. Charles, which, like other echoes, tarries some few seconds before repeating the sound uttered ; and this in its turn is re-echoed from another quarter, as though the nymph of the Lake were summoning the dryads of the neighbouring woods to join in the sport.

THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE.

Thirty-six miles below Quebec lies a small group of islands, of which the largest—CRANE ISLAND—is only six, and GOOSE ISLAND four and a half miles in length. They are united by a belt of low land, covered with most luxuriant hay, and are the resort of myriads of geese, ducks and teal ; and not only in the fall and spring do they congregare there, but they make it also their breeding place. The high tides of spring and fall wash the foot of the rising ground on which the manor house of these islands stands, and at such times the game, such as ring-plovers, curlews, sea-snipe, sand-pipers, &c., alight within a few rods of the house. To the north of Crane Island lies a smaller one, which the tide covers daily ; that is the *Dune*, well known to Canadian *Chasseurs* as abounding with Canadian geese, (*outardes*.) snow-geese and ducks. "Every day in May and September," says Le Moine, "you may see a flock of snow-geese and *outardes* feeding there, some three thousand in number, beyond a rifle's range, or winging their rapid, noisy, wedge-like flight towards the muddy St. Joachim flats opposite." On the long sand-bar