

its last resting-
ould not be where

scramble through
with hickory-nuts,
and maple-leaves
ech-leaves, tinted
many other forest
leaves we pressed
l their gorgeons
fully ornamented
ummed on to the
urnish, by which
for ages. The
Indian burying-
nce deserted, the
which, but a few
apidly have they

stick in hand, I
excursion. Up-
ork to keep pace
ough we saw no
w birds to show
rown birds with
ake capital pies.
hich, with their
d out among the
beautiful; but,
dian birds have
for the winter.
sorts and sizes,
often ran along

the snake-fences as we past them. Mandrakes are found in quantities in the Barton groves. They grow rather low, and have large bright green leaves and handsome white flowers. The fruit is like a fine yellow plum spotted with red. It is pulpy within a rind, and has small seeds and a high flavour. When pulled up by a strong hand it makes a peculiar sound. The woods abound in beautiful wild flowers in spring, with varied tinted humming-birds, and a great variety of the feathered tribe.

Mrs. Gourlay showed my wife a pond full of what she called "snapping turtles," from a propensity they have of biting at white fingers. The Anglo-Saxons, in return, make soup of them. Some were seen basking on the stones or logs, as they usually do. We certainly fancied that "snapping turtles" was a name given to alligators; but these, at any rate, are tortoise beasties. Cray-fish are also found in the streams and ponds in the neighbourhood. In the thick woods there are several sorts of snakes, some of them venomous, especially the rattlesnake.

The Barton Lodge garden is very productive, as is also the farm, so that the family have an abundance of fruit and vegetables, eggs, milk, butter, and cheese. They kill their own mutton and beef, pork, lamb, and veal; they grow their own corn, and bake their own bread, brew their own beer, and make their own candles, and much of the sugar; indeed, except groceries, wines, and spirits, the farm supplies everything they require, and yet there are only eighty acres under cultivation, and some twenty or thirty kept for firewood. The land near Barton sells for one hundred pounds per acre for building on. By the common arrangement, the