

boat wharf. This wharf was located about one-half mile from the hotel, and in order to reach it we were compelled to cross the fields, where we encountered many obstacles, especially mud and occasional patches of ice.

The boat, at the moment of our arrival, had already gotten up steam, and moved away from the wharf about fifteen minutes later. She was ably manned by the captain and his jolly crew, which consisted of a single individual, who attended to all the duties required on this steamboat which were not performed by the captain. My son and myself were the only passengers in the cabin of the boat this morning, although she could have carried very comfortably about eight or ten persons.

The village of Burk's Falls is situated on the banks of the Maganetawan River, about thirty-five miles above the village of Maganetawan. The river route by which we were now travelling was very enjoyable, since the scenery is very picturesque. The whole distance is traversed in the short space of five hours under favorable circumstances. My son, after entering the cabin of the steamboat, found his surroundings so favorable to sleep that he promptly entered the embrace of old *Morpheus*, and continued to enjoy the most delightful repose until we had arrived within a few miles of the end of our journeying by water.

Nine o'clock that morning found us seated at Burk's hotel table enjoying a good breakfast, having been promptly transported by an open passenger-wagon to this inn immediately after the arrival of the steamboat. The driver of the wagon patiently waited for us while we breakfasted and then drove us to the railroad depot.