

Late at night we arrived at the next settlement. As we approached the first house on the river side we heard the murmur of a waterfall right before us. The two Indians both stood up in the canoe setting their paddles against the rocks and stones to steady our course as the current ran quite rapid. The noise of the falls rendered me a little uneasy but my anxiety was in a little relieved by the sight of a landing place at the edge of the falls. Here* we hauled our canoe ashore. The people who lived here were very civil, and as they kept accommodations for travellers they entertained us very kindly. After supper the landlady made me a bed before the fire. The sunap and his wife were accommodated on one side of it, and the boy on the other. The landlord and landlady retired to a kind of a bed in one of the farthest corners of the house and the two sons lay on the floor in the other corner. The daughter slept also on the floor at the foot of her parents' bed with a couple of old thread-bare blankets rolled about her.

We got up early in the morning and after settling with our landlady we departed. We carried the canoe to the river side below the falls. We proceeded a little ways when the Indian seeing a wigwam went ashore with his companions. They neither requested me to go with them to the wigwam nor to remain till they would return. Through bogs and brooks I made my way down the river side until I met a canoe about ten miles below where I left the Indians. Here I crossed the river and arrived at a Frenchman's house."

Mann was delighted to meet here a young Frenchman who had formed one of the exploring party that had ascended the Aroostook River with him on the occasion of the boundary survey a year or two before and the two spent the remainder of the day recalling

*This is now the site of the town of Edmonston.