tique; so, leaving him and the driver to follow at their leisure, we trudged on in advance, glad enough, in spite of the untoward circumstances of our case, to stretch our legs after the long drive from Point Levi. In the uncertain starlight, unusually faint and dim, the dark and silent forest presented a most frowning aspect, while the road was hardly distinguishable, as it pursued its unlit way through what seemed to us the very heart of the deep woods—the hill-sides, dotted here and there with the clearing-fires of new settlers, alone proclaiming the vicinity The noisy Etchemin, too, although dashing along within a stone's throw of our path, was quite invisible for a time, and it was only when our eyes became accustomed to the gloom, that we could discern the foaming river plunging over its rocky bed, and trace the dark outlines of the solemn pines, standing in groups like the genii of the stream, and keeping watch and ward upon its bold and beautiful banks.

About three miles from East Frampton, we arrived at the house of a young Irish settler, who, unlike his neighbours of the village, was hospitably inclined; and, tired and hungry as we both were by this time, it was with a feeling of really glad relief that we accepted his offer of a night's lodging, and thanked him for the civility and kindness of his reception, which, moreover, did not end with the shelter of his roof, as very shortly after we crossed the welcome threshold, his wife laid before us a most excellent supper of tea, hot rye and oaten cakes, with an abundance of capital milk and butter. The quiet, undemonstrative way in which she catered for our comfort, quite won upon our gratitude; and it will be long before either S——