

teau is the source of the Ashwanipi River, and since it is about 3000 feet above the sea level, in a flow of 300 miles, falls and rapids frequently occur.

The Grand Falls are spoken of as affording a magnificent spectacle. "The spray, which was visible twenty miles, rose in a cloud from the descent of the water, and the solid rock beneath their feet trembled perceptibly".

Leaving these falls the water flows through a rocky canyon, whose sides rise to a height of 500 feet and are heavily wooded at the top. The water is said to rush through the canyon with terrific force.

The perpendicular height of the Grand Fall is 200 feet—some forty feet higher than Niagara—but the rapids leading to it increase its altitude to 500 feet. Above the falls the average width of the river is 500 yards, narrowing until it reaches the precipice to a width of only fifty yards, when it plunges with a tremendous roar into the narrow gorge below. Mr. Cole descended to the foot of the falls and succeeded in obtaining some good photographs of them.

Two employes of the Hudson Bay Company once claimed to have visited this place, but no reliable account of it has ever been given to the world. To Cole and Cary belongs the honor of their discovery.

After making a trip to a neighboring peak, which they christened "Mount Hyde—Bowdoin" their provisions being all but gone, the two adventurers set out upon their return. When they had reached the point where they had left their boat they found to their dismay that it had been consumed, together with their stock of supplies, guns, etc., by the embers of their camp fire.

But they were equal to the situation. With a small hatchet they built a raft of logs, bound them together with roots, and started on their three hundred mile voyage down the river.

Before reaching their vessel September 1, they suffered great hardship. They were

obliged to construct five rafts in all, at different points, and their only food during most of the trip consisted of squirrels which they killed with a small revolver.

Some days after this were spent in exploring the Labrador coast to the northward of the Ashwanipi, with what results we are not informed as yet. The schooner reached the port of Rockland, Me., about ten days ago, when the residents turned out and gave the boys a right royal reception. We shall await with keen interest the full report of the summer's cruise in the North Atlantic.

Meanwhile we cannot too highly commend the energy and pluck displayed by Messrs. Cole and Cary. It is of just such "clear grit" as theirs that Livingstones and St. In eyes are made.

E. F. D.

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#### A FOOT-BALL ASPIRANT.

A melancholy youth was he,  
Of pale and sickly hue,  
His head was swelled, his nose was smashed,  
Each eye was prussian blue.

He walked along with feeble step  
And face all drawn with pain,  
And leaned his weakened body on  
A mighty English cane.

"Oh broken man," I asked him then,  
"What have you undergone,  
A Johnstown flood, a Charleston quake,  
Or gallant John L's brawn?"

In hollow tones he answered me,  
"Though it may lying seem,  
I bear these bruises just because  
I'm on the second team."

J. C.

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#### A COLLEGE FREAK—THE LOAFER.

I sat in my study—both elbows on the table, head resting firmly on both hands, eyes fixed intently on a book. Was I studying? No—but I was trying hard to. I would get my mind fixed on that pivotal equation— $P + P_2 = Q$ ,—when suddenly my thoughts would fly off to the big bass which I had just missed catching during the summer, or to the dear girl whom I had met at H—, or indeed