

Fish, in innumerable multitudes, embracing a great variety of species, swarm in the lakes and rivers, and are to be had "for the taking." All the interior streams abound in speckled trout. The lovers of wild game—of water, wood, or prairie—may here gratify their taste, however nice or fastidious.

Starting from Prescott, eastward, after reaching the second beach, about half a mile distant, we enter magnificent oak openings, which margin the Mississippi and Lakes for about six miles in depth. The openings then dwindle away into a lighter growth of timber, and finally terminate in prairie, which continues for about six miles, to the banks of the Trimble. From hence, for fifteen miles eastward, the country is covered with a dense hard-wooded forest, abounding in sugar maple, oak, ash, walnut, butternut, basswood, elm, white elm, cotton-wood, &c. Passing this, we again enter the prairie, which some ten miles further eastward, terminates in light openings, and finally merges in the pinery region of the Chippewa. The prairie country abounds in groves; and timber, for all purposes, is plentier than in the southern counties of Wisconsin, or Iowa and Minnesota. The whole surface of the county is gently rolling, with no large level prairies, or pestilential marshes. There are no deep and abrupt ravines in the interior—no quagmires—but broad and grassy "coolies," graceful swales, and a due proportion of "hill and dale and sunny slope." We have spoken of the quality of the soil—a deep and rich mold, with a subsoil of clay, fine sand and lime, in intimate mixture,—we will now speak of climate, &c.

It is a common, yet a very absurd opinion, that the climate of the North-West is much colder than in the same latitude in the Eastern States. The altitude of the country generally, is only about eight hundred feet above the Atlantic—not much higher than the table lands of New England and New York. The great lake of the north, the largest in the world—a sea of fresh water—tempers the northern blasts, as the At-