

arrived after dark, and had much trouble in getting ashore, the water being low. Thermometer, 66. 87. and 72 °.

Thursday, 30th.—It began to rain before day light this morning, and continued till 10 A. M. when it cleared up; when after putting the canoe and baggage in safety, we proceeded inland. We had not gone far when, viewing the country from the top of a hill, I perceived it would be more advantageous to penetrate it from Riviere au Foin, opposite to Riviere Ste. Marguerite. We therefore returned to Anse St. Etienne, embarked, and went up to Riviere au Foin, where we arrived at 5 P. M. and encamped. From the little I saw at Anse St. Etienne, I found it was surrounded by high mountains, with some patches of level land between them of small extent. The soil is good, being a mixture of clay and sand. The trees are of a larger growth than at the Riviere aux Canards. They are mostly spruce, fir, birch, aspen, cedar, and red spruce. The few pine trees I saw were not fine ones. Brushwood such as is common to the banks of the Saguenay. The entrance of Anse St. Etienne is very difficult at low water. Thermometer, 62. 76. and 67 °.

Friday, 31st.—Early this morning we ascended the hills in the rear of Riviere au Foin, which are not so steep as they appear at a distance. There is a level tract behind the hills diversified by some eminences, one of which I ascended, and could see the hills of Riviere aux Canards. This level tract extends to the upper part of the Little Saguenay in a zig-zag form. The timber is the same as that described yesterday; and brushwood also. The soil I examined was a stiff greyish clay, intermixed with stones in some places. If Pointe aux Bouleaux is settled, I have no doubt these interior parts will make a great addition to it in course of time, and the settlements may even reach beyond the Little Saguenay, in a winding direction. The climate appears to be favourable; the few berries I saw were all ripe, and even the hazel nuts far advanced to maturity. We returned to our canoe, by a winding route between the hills. We arrived at 7 P. M. at our camp, not to rest, but to be tormented by the mosquitoes. Thermometer, 63. 71. and 58 °.

Saturday, August 1st.—Started at 11 A. M. from Riviere au Foin, and went up with the tide to the Little Saguenay, a distance of two leagues. Here again I ascended the hills to view the country