

only by heightening your
 at indulging in it, dear
 sensible to the misfortunes
 e unmoved by the miseries
 speak, a stamp of reprobation
 from human society.
 weeks hence; do not answer
 eagues from this town, your
 and I do not wish to risk its

ny third, I shall write some
 ny word, and believe that I

ur affectionate brother,
 UEL CRESPEL, *Recollect.*

ER III.

It is not a fortnight since I
 ; you must see, by my dili-
 l, that I do not wish to keep
 of my narrative. If I were
 y letters would be longer and
 must be preferred to all else,
 ou the hours not taken up by
 my state
 at Quebec, awaiting an oppor-
 ce; two offered at once; the
 Le Héros, of which I did not

avail myself; the other was offered me by the Sieur de
 Frencuse, a Canadian sprung from the noble family of
 the d'Amours; the friendship that existed between us
 induced me to accept his offer with pleasure, and I
 could not refuse his request that I should act as chap-
 lain. He was a very fine man, whom an experience of
 forty-six years had rendered most skilful in navigation;
 and Messrs. Pacaud, Treasurers of France, and shippers
 at Rochelle, had thought it impossible to confide their
 ship *La Renommée*, to better hands. It was a new ves-
 sel, a good sailer, convenient, with a cargo of three
 hundred tons, and armed with fourteen pieces of cannon.

Several gentlemen, for security and pleasure, asked to
 go with us, so that we were fifty-four on the vessel.

We weighed anchor and set sail on the third of
 November, with several other vessels, and we all
 anchored together at Trou St. Patrice, three leagues
 from Quebec.

The next day we made the traverse, that is to say,
 we crossed the St. Lawrence from south to north, and
 the same day we reached the end of Isle Orleans, nine
 miles from Quebec, and anchored off Cape Maillard.

On the 5th, we hoisted sail to pass the Gouffre, but
 we were unable to do so on that day, and were com-
 pelled to put back to the spot from which we had started,
 to avoid being carried away by the current, which runs
 towards that point from a considerable distance.

We were more fortunate next day, for we passed this
 Gouffre without accident, as did the Sieur Veillon, who
 commanded a brigantine for Martinique, and who, like
 ourselves, had been unable to pass the day before.

The ships with which we had set sail, had passed at