

spending the night. We halt in a convenient place, and immediately set to work, one cutting down trees, and preparing fuel for the night, whilst another digs out the snow with his snowshoe, so as to form a pit, on one side of which a large fire is made, opposite to which we lie down on a couch of spruce boughs, wrapped up as well as we can, with the pleasure of being almost roasted on one side, frozen on the other, and stifled with smoke.

"At the Grand Falls is a small military post, where we keep a few men. Here I remained one night. On the 18th, having dismissed my guide and procured a horse, I set out with my attendant, and travelled 35 miles through a small French settlement, and that night slept at the last house in New Brunswick. On the 19th we marched all day in a snow storm, and encamped at night.

"20th. Proceeded across a lake, on the bank of which we encamped.

"21st. Entered on the Grand Portage, or land, which separates the lake from the St. Lawrence; encamped as usual.

"22nd. Proceeded at dawn of day, and marching almost without any halt until five o'clock P. M., we reached a house about 110 miles below Quebec. During the last four days we had not even a trace of human beings, except sometimes the track of an Indian snowshoe. I was almost knocked up with fatigue, having travelled in this manner upwards of 300 miles in eleven days.

"On the 23rd I hired a sledge and set out for Quebec, which place I reached in two days; rested three days, and proceeded to Montreal, 190 miles higher, where I remained until the 5th of May.

"Being determined to take a new route home, I set out as soon as the rivers were freed of the ice, and proceeding south about 27 miles to Fort St. John, on the river Chambly, embarked in a sloop, and sailing with a fine wind up Lake Champlain, reached the south end of it in less than twenty-four hours, a run of 150 miles. I landed, and proceeded 70