

between three and four miles long. We there found the man who professed to be a "pilot" for the country, but on consulting him he said he would not undertake it without 5*l.* for himself, and 3*l.* for another man to carry provisions, &c., and that it would take us three days of hard work to get to St. Mary's. I was very angry at first at what I considered a rascally attempt at extortion; but on relating it to a gentleman of Ferryland, he did not seem to think the demand an extravagant one, more especially at this season of the year, when the people were busy preparing for and commencing the fishery. The man, moreover, by no means seemed willing to undertake the job, and absolutely refused to abate a jot, so I gave it up. I was still, however, determined to go to the Butterpots and the range of hills running a few miles from the coast, and made inquiries for a man to take me that far, but could not find one willing to undertake it. One or two said it was very difficult to go in and come out on the Aquafort side, and recommended me to go to Renews and try it from there. There was a road made as far as Renews, and I therefore determined to do so.