

and in the vicinity there is an old Indian burying-ground, said to be over one hundred years old. The Arctic Tern occupy rocky islands near the river. In several nests were young birds in the down, while in others, freshly laid eggs were found, which is the case with almost all sea-fowl that depend on fish for food.

July 16.—I arrived at Mingan at 9 o'clock p.m., just eight hours too late for the steamer; however, I was kindly received by Peter McKenzie, Esq., of the H.B. Co. The Mingan is narrow, but a pretty river, having abundance of sand on its banks. A tributary, called the Manitou, falls into it a few miles from its entrance, and the fishing pools are the easiest of access of any on the coast. About fourteen Indian families were in camp at Mingan when I arrived. Six gentlemen were angling for salmon, and had possession of the river by lease. They were almost daily tormented by these crafty Indians, who represented that they had nothing to eat and were starving. Consequently, they were supplied with as much food and salmon as could be spared. But this was not sufficient. It appears that one of them reported in camp that he had seen a gentleman gaff salmon in the whirlpool at the foot of the rapids. The report took well, and Mr. Brulot, the fishery guardian, was told that if the white men speared or gaffed salmon, they would do likewise, and intimated that on Sunday, the 21st, they would proceed to the pool and spear as many as they required. And when the day came, they were as good as their word. When Mr. Brulot, together with a man from the post and myself, arrived at the pool, we found several fine fish laying in a cavity of the rock. After a good deal of argument, in which they held that the country belonged to God and themselves, we induced them not to kill any more, and after securing the fish, they entered their canoes and returned to camp.

July 22nd.—Noticed the ruby-crowned Wren (*Regulus calendula*) feeding its young in the woods near the river. In a small clearing behind the post, a small blue Butterfly (*Lycaena Scudderii*) occurred. This species has been found at Lako Winnipeg, also at the Saskatchewan and London, Ontario. I took specimens of another Butterfly (*Argynnis Boisduvalii*) at Mingan. Great Slave Lake and Hudson's Bay are the only other localities from which it has been received. It does not occur in Upper Labrador. Mr. Scudder, of Boston, informs me that this species is closely allied to his *A. Montinus*, from the White Mountains.

July 24th.—I accepted an invitation from Mr. McKenzie to accompany him to the Romain river, where he intended to angle for salmon. This river enters the sea about half way between Mingan and Esquimaux Point. The falls and fishing pools are near its entrance. We arrived in the afternoon. It rained heavily in the north on the day previous, and the river was not clear. Fortunately I managed to hook a fresh run salmon of about eleven pounds. This was the only fish seen that evening. Next day the river was not much improved, and we concluded to explore it. Everything needful having been placed in the canoe, we started, and in the afternoon our rods were in our hands again at the pools of the north-west branch, about ten miles inland. Salmon are abundant in the branch at this season. There are three or four falls, each more elevated as we advance; one in particular is formed that salmon leap it with difficulty. Therefore the fish collect in the rapids, and good sport can be had about the middle of July when the water is low. On the following day we returned to Mingan, where I remained until the 30th, when, through the kindness of Sir Greville Smyth, who came from Europe to fish the Mingan, I had a passage in the schooner *Mary*, Captain Joncas, for Quebec.