

nothing more of it, we embarked again, keeping close in shore, and at 7 P. M. put in for the night at the fishing hut at Echaffaud du Basque. Two men, named Baptiste Simard and Coton Felion, who were on their way to Malbay, hunting for seals, put in at the same time as we did. Thermometer, 71. 77. and 69 °.

Monday, 27th—This morning we went to the entrance of Riviere aux Canards, and putting the canoe and baggage in safety, I sent my two men with instructions to visit Pointe aux Bouleaux, whilst I followed the Riviere aux Canards, all the way up the hills. This River is larger than it appears at its entrance, and the hills are not so steep as they seem. I ascended the top of the highest, where I had a view of Pointe aux Bouleaux, and the interior parts. At different places between the hills I could see the waters of the Saguenay. There appears to be a level part or valley that runs in behind l'Anse St. Etienne, between the hills. I descended from the high land about the middle of Pointe aux Bouleaux, came straight to the St. Lawrence, and went along the bank to our camp, where I arrived at 5 P. M. My men arrived a little after me. This point is of a greater extent than it appears at first sight; and I take it to be at least a league in depth. Much however, need not be said about it as it is well known. The soil is good; the wood principally fir, spruce, cedar, birch, poplar, &c. I saw no pines on the point, but on the hills there is one here and there. The underwood is difficult to pass through, being much interwoven. This Point is a desirable place for a settlement, and has land enough for two hundred inhabitants. Thermometer, 69. 73. and 69 °.

Tuesday, 28th—It appears to rain last night, and continued to fall in showers all this day. At 10 A. M. we embarked, and proceeded straight to Tadoussac, where we were politely received by Mr. Moreau. Here we baked a batch of bread for our voyage up the Saguenay. The weather was warm. Thermometer, 66. 87. and 72 °.

Wednesday, 29th—At 8 A. M. we entered the Saguenay, and proceeded with the tide in our favor, up to the Bas Pierre. Here we had the misfortune to wet our gunpowder, and I sent my two men back to Tadoussac to buy some. They got a pound from Mr. Moreau, for which they paid 1s. 6d. It was six P. M. when they returned; we then proceeded to Anse St. Etienne, where we arrived