

ber. Here the curious phenomenon described in last year's report was again met with, of a lake so situate directly upon the summit level of the country, that the water flowed over as it were, one branch, that which we ascended, running southward to Crooked Lake, and thence by the Bay East River into Bay D'Espoir. The other flowing in the opposite direction, joins Noel Paul's River, thence flows into the Exploits, and finally into Notre Dame Bay.

The difficulty of canoe navigation, owing to the scarcity of the water, and the extreme roughness of the rivers, caused much delay in carrying out this part of the survey, which was, however, kept up continuously. Every yard of our route was carefully measured, and all the interesting topographical details sketched in as we proceeded.

We had reached within about ten miles of Noel Paul's Steady when our provisions began rapidly to fail us. Our supply of flour only held out, and this, with venison, which fortunately we were enabled to procure, embraced our entire stock.

The weather for the past month had been exceedingly wet and stormy, and did not give much promise of improving. The long absence of our two men, and the low condition of our larder at this stage of our journey, all combined to cause us no little anxiety. I began to fear something had gone wrong with the two men, and finally, when on the 6th of October they still failed to make their appearance, I decided to start with one of the two remaining Indians to look for them, and if not successful in finding any traces of them, to give up the survey and proceed forward as speedily as possible.

Leaving my assistant, Mr. Bayly, to continue the work for another day, we proceeded by canoe and on foot several miles down the river, till we reached what we supposed to be Noel Paul's Steady, still we saw nothing of the absent men. It was late at night when we regained our camp, but we were exceedingly rejoiced to find them there before us. They had returned by another route, arriving at camp shortly after we left in the morning, and bringing with them a small stock of the chief necessities. They had only arrived the evening before at Noel Paul's Steady, where they had left the canoe and the bulk of the provisions. Their journey down to the salt water and back again had been a very trying one, and they made as little delay as possible on the way.