

There appears to me to be cultivable Land enough for from twelve to fifteen hundred Inhabitants. The Soil is good, being generally a black loamy mould, mixed with clay, and a few stones. The climate I take to be better than at St. Paul's Bay, as all the wild berries are much nearer ripe than there and near the coast. There are strawberries, raspberries, blue berries, elderberries, black cherry, goosberries, the *pabinac* and *cormier*, (service tree.) The Timber I saw, consisted of Fir, Spruce, white and black Birch, and red Spruce; neither Pine nor Cedar are to be seen. But the whole is almost one continued burnt field, excepting round the little Lakes, and in the Vallies. In many parts an industrious man might clear Land enough in one Month, to sow forty bushels of grain; and grass is produced every where. The only Route of Communication with this interior tract is by Land from St. Paul's Bay, through the pass of the Mountains, where a Road might be easily opened, at no great expense; one of the Mountains over which it must pass, is a long one, but not steep. The principal difficulty settlers would have to experience, would be the great distance they would have to go to fetch Timber, and even firewood. At 6 P. M. we encamped by the side of a fine little Lake, much fatigued and hungry. The men tried with the hook and line, but could catch no fish. Thermometer to day, 40, 59 and 56 °.

If there is a Volcano in these parts, it must be beyond the St. Anne's River, in a range of high Mountains to the Westward of it. I would advise any person who may be led by curiosity to seek for it, to ascend the St. Anne's River till opposite St. Paul's Bay, and then explore the Mountains to the Westward. Hitherto I have discovered no mines, mineral waters or minerals of any description, except iron ore, which is found in many places, in small quantities.

Thursday, 2d—Left our encampment a little after 6 o'clock, A. M., and proceeded in a north easterly direction, towards Malbay, for about a league, through a country the same as yesterday; we then came to the foot of a high mountain, which took us three hours to ascend. From its summit I could see at least twelve leagues in every direction. It was so steep that we were obliged to go about a league back, to find a passage down its side. In descending we met with a bank of snow from four to six feet deep, although exposed to the midday sun. The nearer we approach Malbay, the higher the mountains, and the more rugged the country becomes. This Country seems destitute of every thing that is, or can be useful to man. The little timber we saw was fir, spruce and birch of small growth. Encamped