

Colonel Glegg, left us at ten o'clock in the barge, for Kamouraska, intending to travel the ninety miles thence to Quebec by land, his presence there being much required.

Here we had a view of Mal Bay settlement, which runs far into the interior, amid ranges of lofty mountains. Kamouraska was also very visible, presenting several rocky islands. In its front was a flat land, covered with white houses, and singularly marked by rocky islet-looking masses, rising out of the surface of the table-land. One of these is almost a mountain, behind which is another range of flats, the whole evidently bearing marks of comparatively recent waters having covered this portion of the continent.

Kamouraska is somewhat difficult of approach by sea, owing to a long flat spit which runs out from the islets, and is best approached at half-flood. It is the Margate of Quebec, and has a very good road to that capital.