

posite *St. Bernard*, we approached the Chaudiere along whose bank the road continues to *St. Marie*, a very large and beautiful village in the seigniory of *Taschereau* and *Linier*, with a population in the parish of 3,500. Here I parted with Bilodeau the courier, paying him one dollar and a-half for the thirty miles. I put up for the night at Blouin's, a most comfortable inn, distinguished for cleanliness and neatness, and having a pretty garden well stocked with dahlias and other flowers. My bill for supper, bed and breakfast, amounted to sixty cents. I had intended to have hired a vehicle to *St. François*, but having the good fortune to be joined at breakfast by Mr. James Douglas, who was on the way to the mines and was moreover intimately acquainted with the localities, I availed myself of his courteous offer, and accepted a seat in his carriage, and had the pleasure and advantage of his company till my return to Quebec.

Leaving Blouin's at 8 A. M., we drove along the bank of the river, on an excellent road, the sun shone bright, the broad river flowed placidly along its banks here and there fringed with beautiful elms, and the balm of Gilead poplar, and aspen. The slopes of the rising ground on either side of the river, were dotted with white cottages and barns which with the smiling farms (harvest