

Tuesday, 30th.—The weather cleared up, and a little after 8 A. M. we set off, directing the guide to take me through the pass of the Mountains. We followed the High Road rather more than half a league; passing the Bridge of Le Petit Bras, we turned to the left, and continued following an old foot path, which brought us to a small River, to pass over which we felled a large Tree, as it was, from the heavy rain we had had, too deep to ford. We now began to ascend the Mountains by a gentle slope, still following the old path. We crossed several small Streams of no note, and at last fell upon a rivulet, between two very high Mountains, which we followed up, and which brought us to the summit of the first range of Mountains at 6 P. M. We put up for the night, on the borders of a fine little Meadow. Some of the Inhabitants of St. Urbain, used it to come here a few years ago to make hay, and there were a few bundles or stacks still remaining in several places. In coming up the Mountains we saw iron ore in different places; we did not see, during the day's journey, any full grown Trees of any kind. The wood was all burnt down some years ago, and a new growth of Aspen, Birch, Spruce and Fir, is springing up, with various kinds of wild Fruit. The Soil is in general reddish sand and clay, encumbered with large stones. The Mountain we ascended this day is not so steep but it might admit of a good cart Road being made. The Hills between Les Eloulemens and Malbay are much steeper. Godefride Girard, my guide, while we were coming up the Mountain to day, pointed out to me a high and steep Pinnacle Rock on the side of the Mountain, where he told me that five years ago, a water spout, (*pompe d'eau*) had burst, and caused so great a flood, that it carried away three bridges, two upon the Little Bras above S. Urbain's Church, and one upon St. Paul's River. This he says all the Inhabitants of his Parish can confirm; for my part, I have his authority alone, and give it as he told it to me. Thermometer this day 56, 57 and 50 °.

Wednesday, July 1st.—Started a little after 6 A. M. and continued our Route N. N. W. We crossed several small Streams of excellent water, on the borders of which grass grows in abundance, after this we reached a comparatively level tract of Land surrounded on all sides by high Mountains. It is by no means perfectly level, being diversified with Hills and Vallies, but the Hills are neither so high nor so steep but that they can be cultivated to their very tops. This tract extends to the Source of St. Anne's River, and reaches to Malbay River. The former River takes its rise from several small Lakes, and it appeared to me, from the top of a high Mountain, to receive not far from its source, several Streams descending from the westward between very high Mountains. Malbay River also runs between a range of high Mountains, both above and below this place. I take this comparatively level tract to be about six leagues in extent every way, but in Serpentine form. There