

SEVENTEENTH DAY.

THURSDAY, September 7th.

Arrival at Quebec—'Twill be long before I go again into the Canadian Bush.

The boat remained most of the night at Murray Bay, a lovely little village, where we had spent a month just before starting on our trip to Lake St. John. The rest of our journey was performed by daylight. We passed many pretty places which last summer had made us well acquainted with. We did not reach Quebec till the afternoon, and drove out immediately to our house, where we found our arrival quite unlooked for. It will be some time before I go again into the Canadian bush.

CONCLUSION.

Malcolm returns to Lake St. John—Return, overland, of our Indian Guides to Quebec.

Malcolm returned to Lake St. John Saturday, 9th September, when he found Jennie dead, and the other two horses recovering. Johnson took them down to the Honorable Mr. Price's, at Chicoutimi, and after three weeks (Malcolm having gone to England on business) brought them back to Quebec, though it was sometime before they could be shod or exercised, and even now (March 1872) Katie's legs have not lost the marks of the cuts and bruises she received on the so-called Lake St. John Road. The Indians returned to Quebec safely in about ten days after we left them, but had some difficulty in getting down. We did not ask them for details, being too glad to recover all our belongings (which had been left on the road) and to find all our party safe and sound.