

terrible Cold is, that the Land in North America is not so broad, nor yet is it so far extended as that in the Northern Parts of *Muscovy, Tartary, and Norway.*

The Infant Colony, have not yet begun to manure the Country, which on the 27th of *June 1749*, the Day of the Fleet, under the Command of Commodore *Roast*, arrived at it, was but one continued Wood, reaching in some Parts within two Feet of the Water Mark.

The Trees at our Arrival were much taller than any ever I saw, either in *England*, or *Scotland*, both of which I have traversed; they are generally *Pine, Birch, white Beach, black Beach*, which last, is a good firm Wood, somewhat resembling *Mahogany*, being a hard close Timber, and so firm, that if a Ball was to strike upon it, a Hole might be made, but the Timber would not rend. There is *Napple* Wood, which resembles pretty nearly the *English* Oak, but is more yielding and moist; and what Oak is there, lyes at a vast Distance up in the Country. There is a coarse kind of Timber called *Hemlock*, which is used for