

frightened the Captain out of his senses, but did not understand what it was before—This morning pleasant, the wind had changed to the south, but the sea was too great to proceed—about ten o'clock, the wind came strong at south-west—it blows a perfect hurricane; and what added to our distress, when we went to pass to our canoe the way we had come, we found the ice was thawed, so that we could not pass the river—We went two miles up the river, but could not get over—returned to our hut—Gautier killed an Indian dog, which was loitering about the hut, in case we could not get to our provision, that it might be a reserve—I put the dried head of the dog in my pocket, in case of extremity—fasted all day—Could not help thinking of that line of Dr. Young "Poor pensioners on "the bounties of an hour.

#### MONDAY, December 7.

THIS morning the Frenchmen tried to get over the ice, but it broke in with them—then they made a raft, and got over nearer the sea—About ten o'clock they came with the canoe; and as soon as I had eat, or rather devoured, a salt pork pasty, which the Frenchwomen had made me for my travelling store, we set off, and the day proved a very fine one—I walked all the way, unless when we came to rivers, deep bays, or rocks—Four leagues from where we set off,<sup>1</sup> came to a river, called by the French and Indians Rishibucto—runs twenty leagues up the country—it is a pretty deep river—Went about two leagues further—here we encamped.<sup>2</sup>

#### (24) TUESDAY, December 8.

THE island of St. John<sup>3</sup> appears here very plain—it is about four leagues from hence—a fine low island—the Frenchmen tell me it is near fifty leagues long, and fifteen broad—Six leagues from where we lodged, we came to a river called Bucktough<sup>4</sup>—a league further, another large river, called Cockyne<sup>5</sup>—We travelled ten leagues to-day<sup>6</sup>—the country continues flat—the trees are chiefly pine, red oak, birch, beech—this last wood burns exceeding well.

#### WEDNESDAY, December 9.

THIS proved a fine morning—When we had got two leagues, came to a large river, called Chedaick<sup>7</sup>—a large bay and an island make two entrances—this is the last large river we have to cross—we found it full

1. His distances are, as a rule, remarkably accurate.

2. Evidently somewhere on the coast north of Richibucto Head.

3. Prince Edward Island; the name was officially changed in 1798. Smethurst became well acquainted with it later.

4. Now Buctouche.

5. Now Cocagne; it was thus named by Nicolas Denys prior to 1672.

6. Bringing him evidently to camp about half way between Cocagne Head and Shediac Point.

7. Now Shediac; the description is accurate.