bunch of berries of the upland sumach, is a cone closely attached to each other, and when ripe of a reddish color. The berries of the swamp sumach, hang loosely pendant, from a lengthy foot-stalk, and when ripe, are of a greenish-grey: at least I never saw the berry in any other state. The unhappy person, who would employ the swamp sumach in smoking, would forfeit his eyesight. This truth I had from Natanis in Canada, and it has since, many years ago, been confirmed to me by the celebrated Seneca "The Cornplanter." You know the experience of our own family, when clearing the swamp, as to the deleterious qualities of the wood as fuel: your mother suffered greatly from its poisonous vapors. The moose-deer prefer the red-willow as food; we most frequently observed them in its neighbourhood. The vanilla of South America, has been applied by the Spanish manufactors of tobacco, in various ways; it is strange, that we have never assayed the Killekinic.

## NOTE XV. page 174.

It will perhaps be proper to give you an idea of the parole exacted at that time. "We whose anames are hereunder written, do solemnly promise and engage, to his excellency general Carleton, not to say or do, any thing against his majesty's person or government; and to repair whenever required so to do by his excellency, or any of his majesty's commanders in chief in America, doth please to direct, in testimony of which, we have hereunto set our hands this day at Quebec. August 7th, 1776.

I received the original paper in 1778, in consequence of an exchange of the St. John's prisoners for us.