

lar height, and sixty wide, sloping at an Angle of about forty five, for some distance from the top of the Cliff less steeply to its base on Lake St. Vincent, so white that, at two Miles distance, and indeed much nearer, it has the appearance of pure snow, particularly the upper slope. We thought it necessary to climb and examine this singular object, and found the Rock a Granite, of which the ground basis is feldspar. It seems to have been the bed of a Cataract which some time poured over the edge of the Cliff, (similar to the Montmorenci,) and bleached the Rock to its present remarkable appearance. The Indian name for these three Lakes is "Aoutsiole," or, *ce qu'il se baigne*. The formation of a Road from the Jacques Cartier to the Lakes would probably be a difficult work. The Indian path is however continued thus far, and here ends.

On the 30th of June, having completed our examination of the Lands adjoining the three Lakes, we commenced our journey towards the South East Branch of the River Ste. Anne. The Country here begins to deteriorate very much; the black Timber, Spruce, Larch and Balsam Firs prevail, and the hardy black Birch becomes more rare; the ascent is continued. In the evening encamped by a small Lake situate, to the best of our judgment, between the twelfth and thirteenth Ranges Lots 12. This Lake is situated on a Mountain, and discharges itself in a sudden Cascade of perhaps 60 feet down the slope. As we could learn no name for it, either French or Indian, we called it "Black Fly Lake" from the unusual numbers of that troublesome insect which tormented us. The Land hither from Lake St. Thomas though not absolutely bad is of very middling quality and very rugged.

On the first of July continued our Route, and in the evening arrived at a large Lake bordered by steep rocky picturesque Mountains on the West side. The ground we passed over was partly black swamp and partly hilly Country, generally of indifferent quality. Near the Grand Lake called in Huron "Onenwot" (*une roche plantée*), it assumes rather a better character, but no hard Timber is to be seen; some fine Larches fringe the borders of the Lake on the Eastern side, and if accessible by Roads, the Land might be turned to account, particularly by Canadians who do not object to black Timber so much as other Settlers. It is a singular fact that no fish are found in this large Lake, nor in any of the Lakes or Streams above which communicate with it. Its waters are discharged into the River Jacques Cartier, in the 7th Range near the Township line.

July