

encamped at the foot of it. Thermometer, 65. 87. and 78 °. We had some thunder and lightning to day, but no rain.

Saturday, 8th.—After passing a restless night, by the smoke and mosquitoes, we were on our way at an early hour this morning. Our course lay in a northerly direction. Leaving the mountains to the west of us we fell upon a River which I take to be the Vipouscoire Sipay, or Riviere Brulé, which runs into Ha-Ha-Bay. We followed it a short distance, and finding the hills getting too steep, we struck off to the east for Portage de l'Anguille, through burnt wood all along, and a little, before 6 P. M. encamped by the side of a small brook, not to rest, but to be tormented by the mosquitoes. The soil begins to have a better appearance. I can say little of the timber I have seen to day, as I saw but very little green wood. Some of the trunks of the half burned pines were very large. It is well known that when a fire has passed over any part of a country, the same sorts of timber that were burned down never grow up there again. There appear to be some high hills between us and the Bay. Thermometer, 68. 90. and 84 °.

Sunday, 9th.—We had little or no rest last night, from the rain and the mosquitoes. Although it rained hard, we left our encampment at a little after 6 A. M. and proceeded straight to Portage de l'Anguille, where we arrived at 5 P. M. wet, fatigued, and hungry, having had nothing to eat all day. We however, having made a good cabin, with a canvas tent and oil cloth, and a good fire within, we soon found ourselves comfortable, and I gave my men a bottle of spirits with their supper, which made them forget their fatigues. The soil during this day's walk was good, and the timber, where it is not burned down, large enough. This part of the country is diversified by hills and dales, and the hills are not too steep to be cultivable; near the Bay they are the steepest and highest. The distance from Ha-Ha-Bay, to Malbay River, I take to be about fifteen leagues in a direct line. I reckon that we have travelled, since leaving Portage de l'Anguille, between thirty six and forty leagues, in a kind of round. Thermometer this day, 66. 71. and 64 °.

Monday, 10th.—This morning, after drying our clothes, blankets, &c., we embarked in our canoe to return to Quebec. Although the sky had a very threatening aspect in the north west, we went down the Saguenay with the tide, in a fine calm, till we
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