

may. Thus far it is easy to make a winter road from Malbay, but as for a good summer road it is out of the question, without great expense. Our course from Malbay to this was N. and N. N. E. Here we took at S. S. E. course. About half a league from the last mentioned Pond we ascended a high mountain, from which I had a view in every direction. The whole country appears to be very mountainous, particularly towards the St. Lawrence and Malbay. Upon the hills of the Little Saguenay, there appears to be a level of considerable extent on both sides towards the Saguenay. From this mountain I could see the whole chain of mountains, north of the Saguenay and Riviere St. Marguerite, as well as those of the Saguenay about La Trinité. In the course of this afternoon, we crossed several small streams that run into Riviere Noire; they all run between high mountains; two of these we crossed, which had formerly been burnt off, and where now overgrown with tangled shrubbery, to such a degree that it was very difficult to pass through it. We encamped at 6 P. M. much fatigued, in the midst of a *brulé*, or burnt field, close to a little spring of water, in a tuft of spruce and fir. Timber, same as yesterday, and mostly burnt some years ago. The wild berries almost all ripe. Flies insufferable, especially the sandflies. Thermometer 68, 73, and 69 °.

Friday, 17th.—Started at 6 A.M. for Malbay. Travelled all day over burnt ground, some of it having been very lately burnt, and the wood still standing so close that we tore our hands, faces, and clothes, every instant. It was very uneven, hill and dale. From the top of one of the hills I could see a succession of seven small lakes, some of them lying within the Seigniorship of Malbay. I saw no timber fit for any use but firewood. There is no pine or cedar till near Malbay. The soil in general a reddish dry sand. Wild berries only a few, but all ripe till near Malbay. We crossed two Rivers with water enough in each for a Mill. At after 6 P. M. we arrived among the inhabitants of the upper part of Malbay River, and put up, much tired, at one of their houses for the night. We were all as black as negroes, from the effects of the burnt wood and sweat. The sun was burning hot on the *brûlés*, and in the gullies. Thermometer, 58, 79, and 62 °.

Saturday, 18th.—This morning I engaged a man to take me and my baggage, with his horse and cart, down to the Bay; and I arrived at 9 A. M. at Mr. Chaperon's, my old lodgings at Malbay. I sent my men and baggage to Point au Fic, (where my canoe is,) with orders to gum it, and get all things in readiness to start for the River Saguenay, on Monday morning. Thermometer, 48, 77, and 56 °.

Sunday, 19th.—Nothing particular to-day, save that the Waterloo Steamboat came down here on a pleasure trip. We had several showers of rain, Thermometer, 56, 83, and 61 °.

Monday,