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of little cakes made by our hostess for breakfast, at which she gave us also some fresh herrings. While this was cooking we amused ourselves by watching the spouting of two whales in the offing. I then wished to engage a boat to pull round Cape St. Francis and down to Portugal Cove, but after considerable discussion I could not get one at any but what I thought an extravagant price, 3/. being the lowest sum asked. I accordingly took leave of Dr. Stabb, who wished to return to St. John's, and intended to make some excursions on foot, and if possible to force my way to Portugal Cove by that means. As I first wished to see the rocks on the south side of the cove, I struck through the woods in that direction. The distance was about a mile, but it cost an hour's scramble, in the course of which both Kelly and I were wet through, from rain which fell early in the morning and still rested on the leaves, to get near where I wished. I then found a deep narrow "gulch" or crevice in the rocks still separated us from the point of the cove, and that it would cost another hour at least to reach it. A boat was passing beneath, but a look at the smooth