

have not been completely ascertained: the history of its mineralogy is at best imperfect.

In different parts of the country there are numerous marks of elementary commotion. In many exposed situations, large trees have been torn up, and levelled with the ground, by the impetuous fury of the equinoctial winds, whence an extensive prospect often opens around, of an immense lake whose shores alternately recede and project to the view, and whose deeps encircle an infinite number of little islands. Various flocks of wild birds may be also seen to wing through the sky their undisturbed flight. Thus, while a traveller advances on his journey, he is forcibly impressed with the general stillness of nature, and the awful silence of surrounding solitude!

In other tracts of the province, there are still greater marks of destruction and decay. Great portions of the forest have been blighted and split to pieces by fires, rocks removed from their deep beds, and the bowels of the earth exploded to an incredible distance.