

got to St. Paul's Bay at 9 A. M. Put up at Mr. George Chaperon's where I was very kindly received. Mr. G. Chaperon accompanied me to several persons to obtain information respecting the interior country, but I learnt little satisfactory; the best information I got, on which I could place dependance, was, from the Rev. Mr. Gagnon, but as he stated it was the same he had given to Mr. David Stuart's party, in the Spring, it is unnecessary to detail it here. If a volcano does exist in the country I am directed to explore, I will do my best to discover it.

Tuesday, 23rd. At 9 A. M. departed from Mr. Chaperon's; and when I came to the Church I was informed there was a man, a league up the River, who was well acquainted with the country at the back of the Bay: I accordingly went up the River to see him, and found him at a Saw Mill, but his knowledge did not extend more than two leagues into the interior, so I returned to the Church where I had left my baggage, and took the Cape Tourment Road. At 7 P. M. got to the last houses of St. Antoine, where I had put to up for the night. It rained a little this evening.

Wednesday, 24th. Engaged a horse and cart to take our baggage to the fourth house on the Cape Road, where we arrived at 11 A. M. Breakfasted, and entered the bush. We travelled for four hours continually up hill, and then downhill for about one hour; we then came to a level of about two leagues in every direction. We crossed several small streams. The soil generally black mould, and the timber of small growth; we saw very little pine or cedar, and little else but spruce and fir, with occasionally red spruce. The brush wood is very difficult to pass through; the *cormier*, (service tree,) alder and wild cherries are in abundance in this valley. At 6 P. M. the Thermometer was at 59°. Our course was N. N. W. from the Cape Road.

Thursday, 25th.—Left our encampment a little after 6 A. M. and crossed a small Stream, up to the middle in water. I take this Stream to be a Branch of Le Bras which falls into St. Paul's River, a little above the Church; we there struck again into the bush, in the same N. N. W. course, and began to ascend, which brought us to the foot of a very high Mountain, the Summit of which we only reached at 2 P. M. From this spot we could distinguish the South shore of the St. Lawrence, from St. Thomas to Kamouraska, P'Isle aux Coudres, les Eboulemens, and part of St. Paul's Bay; it took us four hours to descend the other side of the Mountain, and we encamped at the foot of it for the night by the side of a rivulet of excellent water. The country through which we travelled to day was all but impenetrable. The old fallen trees lay so thick, and overgrown with Saplings and Brushwood, that we could not see each other at the distance of four yards. The timber appears worthless, except on the Banks of the Streams where there