

day was all spruce and fir, with here and there a birch tree. In the course of the day, we crossed two little Rivers, that empty themselves into the Malbay River. Thermometer, 50. 86. and 68 °.

Tuesday, 14th—After passing a miserable night in the rain, we set out, and proceeded in a N. N. W. direction, towards the Little Saguenay River. At noon we came to two small lakes, at the last of which we found an old camp, where a canvas tent still remained, which our Indian guide informed me, was left last winter by Messrs. Brownson and M. Nicol. We encamped at the end of the last lake, at 4 P. M. as it began to rain hard. The country we have come through, is burnt land, the same as yesterday, excepting about the lakes where it is swampy, with green brushwood. Thermometer, 59. 72. and 63 °.

Wednesday, 15th—This morning I discharged my Abenakis guide, having no further occasion for his services, as Verreaux is capable of acting as guide about these parts. I paid the Abenakis ten shillings for coming thus far. After drying our clothes and blankets, we left our encampment, and proceeded towards the Little Saguenay, still in a N. N. W. direction. The burnt wood continued about a league beyond the little lakes, and then we ascended a mountain that was long, although not steep. From the top we could see the Black Lake, the source of Riviere Noire. After dining, we descended the mountain by a gentle slope, along which a good road might be made with ease. A little before six P. M. we arrived at the western end of the Black Lake, where we encamped for the night. The only timber seen to day was fir, spruce, and here and there a white birch, all of small growth. Wild berries grew in abundance in many places. The soil reddish sand, full of large stones all over, which would be a great obstacle in the way of a summer road. Thermometer, 65. 76. and 72 °.

Thursday, 16th.—Had a little rain this morning, but not enough to prevent us from continuing our journey. We came to a very small Lake or rather Pond, not far from the Little Saguenay, where Verreaux shot five wild Ducks. We breakfasted by the side of it, and finding that we were too short of provisions to proceed farther towards Riviere St. Jean, for the present, I found it necessary to return to Malbay, and take this afterwards again in my way from Anse St. Jean in the Saguenay.