we could see, lies northeast; it is all ranged with sands, a very low land. At ten leagues from land there are twenty fathoms of depth. From the said lastmentioned cape to the said bank and cape of land there are fifteen leagues. When we had passed the said cape, we perceived other lands and a cape<sup>2</sup>, which, as far as we could tell, lay north by east all in view. That night the weather was bad, with great winds, and we pore small sail until the morning, the third of July, when the wind came from the west, and we sailed towards the north to examine the said land, which is high3, which lay from us northnortheast beyond the low lands. Between these low and the high lands there extends a great bay and opening4, where there are fifty-five fathoms of depth in some places, and about fifteen leagues of breadth. And because of the just-mentioned depth and breadth, and change in character of the land, we had hope to find there a passage like that of the Castles<sup>5</sup>. This bay lies eastnortheast and west-southwest. The land on the south side of the said bay is as beautiful and as good land, as easy to cultivate, and as full of goodly fields and meadows as any we have seen, and level as a pond; but that on the north is a high land, mountainous, and all full of forest trees of many sorts; among others there are many cedars and fir trees, as fine as can possibly be seen, fit for masts for ships of three hundred tons or more. Nor did we see there any place without woods, except in two spots of low land, where there were meadows and very fair ponds. The midst of the said bay is in forty-seven and a half degrees latitude and seventy-three degrees of longitude<sup>6</sup>.

The cape of the said land on the south was named the Cape of Hope (Cap d'Espérance), because of our hope of finding there some passages. The fourth day of the month, the Day of St. Martin, we coasted along the land on the north to seek a harbor, and we entered a little bay and creek, altogether open towards the south, where there is no protection against the wind. We named it the harbor of St. Martin (La Couche Sainct Martin). We remained there from the fourth day of July until the twelfth, and whilst we were there we went, on Monday, the sixth, after mass, with one of our boats, to discover a cape and point of land which lay seven or eight leagues to the west of us<sup>10</sup>, to see which way the land trended. And when we were half a league from that point, we saw two companies of boats of savages, who were crossing from one

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> The point near Neguae Island to North Point.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Probably on Miscou.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> The mountains of Gaspe; the New Brunswick coast is everywhere low in this region.

<sup>4</sup> Bay Chaleur.

<sup>5</sup> Strait of Belleisle.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> Longitude was then reckoned from one of the Canary Islands.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Miscou or North Point. It is probable that this name, corrupted and removed, survives in Cape Despair, Gaspé.

<sup>8</sup> A passage to the West.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Now Port Daniel.

<sup>10</sup> Paspebiac Point.