

land. The worthy settler, I understand, was at one time in affluent circumstances, but through misfortune had been necessitated to abandon his friends, with whom he was accustomed to associate, and seek a livelihood abroad: he was the first settler on that part of the lake, having retired there with his family, consisting of a wife, a daughter, and three sons, totally unaccustomed to the woods of America, and without having any neighbour nearer than St. Peter's, to afford him assistance: it was here he cut down the first tree in his life and had to contend with superior difficulties; but to his credit be it said, he now soars above the frowns of fortune. We now proceeded to the Indian Island, six miles from St. Peter's, the lake grew sensibly narrower, and several Islands made their appearance, between which we had to pass: the land began to assume a more sterile appearance, being covered with black spruce, a sure indication of wet land. This Island contains about one hundred and fifty acres, and is reserved by Government for the use of the Indians, who have erected there a handsome Chapel, and a house for the Priest, who attends there twice a year, when the Indians have their meetings: only part of the Island is improved, about eight acres are planted in potatoes and Indian corn promises a good crop: about two miles beyond the Island, Mr. Scot has a good farm: after which we see little worth noticing, the lands being very inferior, until we arrive within sight of St. Peter's. This settlement lies