

"my settlement at Bay Verte." The narrative has much interest as a tale of adventure, but no great historical or geographical value. Starting from the island with a crew of six, in addition to himself, they were caught in a hurricane and ran ashore near Pictou. All got ashore safely, and with ample provisions. Then, with the exception of two who remained to winter here, they started along shore towards Bay Verte. Their hardships and adventures are narrated at length, and there is an occasional item of other interest, as their mention of sea-cows (walrus) they saw. They reached Bay Verte in safety on January 6th. In the spring he sent for the men at the wreck and found them well. This Journal occupies pages 29 to 39. He then gives (pag. 40) "some account of the country in general" as follows:—

FROM the Bay of Chaleurs to the Bay of Fundy, there is a quantity of fine level land, which, when cultivated, will produce any sort of grain which grows in England—the soil is a red loam and deep—There are low lands, with white pine trees—where they grow it will be fit for meadows in general—the marshes, or salt water meadows, are not so good on the gulph of St. Lawrence's side as they are on Bay of Fundy—the marshes there are the very Egypt of North America—they are a mere bed of marl, and are so strong and deep they will never be worn out—for the present I would not advise the inhabitants to raise grain upon them—it requires more trouble and expense to subdue the grass roots and reeds, than the present condition of the inhabitants can bear—it therefore would be more eligible to keep them entirely in meadows; this will enable them to breed and fatten cattle, to make what butter and cheese they pleased. If they buy their bread for the present, the other articles will find them with that and everything else—Should they attempt to raise grain, let them try up-land, manured with marsh mud; though indeed their being able to obtain such a number of cattle, will procure them dung enough; and as their meadows will never want any, they may put it all on their up-land. This part of the country wants nothing but men and money, to make it the most flourishing spot in America, or perhaps on the globe.<sup>1</sup>

After some further remarks upon the soil, etc. of North America, he describes his efforts to prevent the illegal destruction of white pine timber at Three Rivers. Then (on page 43) he adds:—

I will conclude this narrative with my free thought upon the present situation of affairs in North America; being an Englishman, on the one hand, and having some knowledge of the people there, from my long resi-

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1. A very detailed account of these marshes, in some respects confirming Sinethurst's opinions, is in the Botanical Gazette (Chicago), XXXVI., 161.