

The soil at the foot of the hills in this neighbourhood is much infested with the *Galeopsis tetrahit*—the day-nettle, as it is called here. And the curious thing about it is, that the seeds of this weed are often turned up in hoards or nests, of handfuls at a time, especially upon new land. Some animal of course has collected them, and stored them away for winter food.

Crossing again to the New Brunswick side, I started for Dalhousie, sixteen miles down the river, and at the mouth of the harbour. Both Campbelton and Dalhousie are new towns. Twenty years ago there were only three houses in Dalhousie, and only one old house where Campbelton now stands. Both are already considerable places, and contain together upwards of 2000 of a fixed, besides the less stationary lumbering population.

The lumber-trade, which in so many other parts of New Brunswick has failed, and given rise to much discontent, was described to me as being on the Restigouche as prosperous as ever. But the mode of conducting it has been changed. Instead of making advances, as formerly, to persons who led out parties into the woods, and delivered the timber in spring to the merchant at a price, the merchant now engages his own gangs of cutters, places his foremen over them, provides their supplies, and the logs when they arrive are his own. Measures are taken also to diminish or do away altogether with the enormous commissions and agents' charges, which, on both sides of the Atlantic, have hitherto stood so much in the way of a steady and fairly profitable transaction of business on the part of the manufacturer, or of the merchant exporter.

The Bay de Chaleur, and Restigouche harbour and bay, are somewhat famous in the history of this colony. The French first colonised this river, and established forts and settlements upon it. British fleets and troops have fought in it, and the remains of French defences