BONNYCASTLE VISITS GASPESIA

****

An important and fascinating aspect of the Gaspesian heritage is the record left by early visitors to our shores.

One such visitor of some 150 years ago was Sir Richard Henry Bonnycastle, Lieutenant-Colonel Royal Engineers and of the same rank in the Militia of Upper Canada.

Born in England in 1791, Bonnycastle graduated from the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, where his father, John Bonnycastle, was a Professor of Mathematics. Commissioned in the Royal Engineers he served in Canada during the War of 1812-1814. For his distinguished service during the Rebellion of 1837 in Upper Canada he was knighted. He commanded the Royal Engineers in the Canadas and Newfoundland.

Bonnycastle had the opportunity to travel widely in Canada and recorded his keen observations in a number of books. It may be of interest that the copy of his work, THE CANADAS IN 1841 - VOLUME II, from which the following extracts on Gaspesia are taken, was part of the personal library of Lord Aylmer and was presented to the author of GASPE OF YESTERDAY by the late Miss Harkom of Melbourne, Qué.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Richard Henry Bonnycastle died at Kingston, Upper Canada in 1847.

KEN ANNETT

BONNYCASTLE VISITS GASPESIA

PREAMBLE

Despite the title, THE CANADAS IN 1841. of Lt.-Col. Sir Richard Bonnycastle's book, there is good reason to believe that the description of Gaspesia it presents dates from 1831. For in a letter of Lady Aylmer of the year 1831 she noted: "...After this Montreal Visit is over, we separate - Aylmer to make a coasting excursion in his Yatch through the Gulf of St.Lawrence to Gaspé Bay and Chaleur Bay, passing in his way by the Island of Anticosti..."

In a later letter she wrote : "...My time was so engaged in Expectation of Lord Aylmer's return from an excursion to view Chaleur Bay, just without the Gulph of St.Lawrence, that I had not much opportunity of seeing Mr. Wingfield..."

The year of the visit is significant in view of the decision taken in 1833 to have Lieut. Baddeley and Joseph Hamel procede with an "exploration of the remote parts of the District of Gaspé." It may not have been coincidental that the visit of Lord Atlmer and his party, including Bonnycastle, was followed by the appointment of a Commission whose work has been recalled in the GASPE OF YESTERDAY series by the article entitled, "MEET SOME GASPESIANS OF 150 YEARS AGO".

Bonnycastle, by way of introduction, wrote -

"The governor-general (Lord Aylmer), wishing to make himself acquainted with parts of the province seldom visited, order the colonial armed brig, KINGFISHER, to be prepared for a cruize to the gulph, the shores of Labrador, Anticosti, Bay of Chaleurs, Maddalen Islands, Restigouche River and Newfoyndland, and embarked with his secretary, Colonel Glegg, Dr. Stewart of the medical staff, and myself..."

KINGFISHER, under the command of Captain Douglas, was anchored some two miles below Québec and it was there that the Lord Aylmer party boarded her on a day in July, 1831. From the deck of the KINGFISHER Bonnycastle noted the splendid view of the Ancient Capital, Montmorency Falls and the park-like

scenery of the Isle of Orleans. The first night's anchorage was off Ile Madame from where lofty Cape Tourment was noted on the north shore.

Proceeding downriver, a stop was made at Crane Island where a landing was made and visit paid the the Manor House built by the Seignior, Daniel M'Pherson, a former resident of Douglastown and Point St.Peter in Gaspesia. Onwards past St. Anne the "new College" of that community was noted as was the "sea bathing place" of Kamouraska that attracted summer visitors from Québec.

A landing was made on Hare Island when KINGFISHER sheltered there from a storm of fog, rain and wind. Bonnycastle noted that Riviere-du-Loup was the end, at the St.Lawrence, of "the celebrated new road of the portage of Temiscouata from New Brunswick".

With clearing weather KINGFISHER proceeded on its way and we will now take up Bonnycastle's tale in his own words -

When the wind came round in the evening to the westward, the storm ceased, and we saw several vessels anchored near us, outward bound, one of them recently dismasted. We then stood on for the gulph all night, in a fog, and the next morning at eight saw the high land above Bic Island, and part of the north shore. The river St. Lawrence is here twenty miles in breadth.

The only thing seen all the day was a solitary gull riding on a spar. The fog was almost constant, and the land very dimly observed. We passed Cape Chat at nightfall, and ran on all night; the land next morning at eight visible, with moderate weather, the thermometer seldom rising above temperate. Saw Gannets fishing, and tried for mackerel, but were going too fast to catch any.

At mid-day we were off Griffin's Cove, a small inhabited spot, backed by high mountains on the south-west. To the south-west was another similar fishing-place, and here we first saw a large whale blowing. We were about fifteen miles from Cape Rosier, and made Cape Gaspé in the evening.

This is a very dangerous part of the gulph, the currents being swift and strong, the land high, bold, and consisting on the sea face of perpendicular cliffs, some hundred of feet in altitude. Detached from this awful wall of rock, at about seven or eight hundred yards from the Cape, is a most singular rock, about a hundred feet in height, called La Vieille, or the Old Woman; as in whatever aspect it may be viewed it looks like a woman's head, with the old-fashioned bonnet of the country people in France and England.

Here we saw several whales blowing about the ship, and I took in a piece of sea-weed by my mackerel line, which was twenty-four feet long, of a fine green brown colour, with a flat centre quite transparent, and the outer edges regularly puckered, as a lady's gown is, with a double row of frills.

Whales were blowing about the ship all night; and we saw, after passing the Cape in the evening, two or three cod fishing-boats at sea.

We observed that the rock of the Old Woman must have formerly been a portion of Cape Gaspé, as the highly-inclined strata in both coincided; and the action of the sea being very violent here, has worn several large caverns in the base of the Cape itself.

We made scarcely any way all night, on account of calms, and next morning we were still near the horrid Cape, in foggy weather. Thermometer now 68°, indicating our entrance to the Bay of Chaleurs; and although foggy, it was warm and pleasant.

Early in the morning we had shoals of mackerel about the ships; saw three fishing-boats, and the high lands of Bonaventure in Chaleur Bay. Being, as the sailors term it, in the doldrums, we commenced cod-fishing at half-past nine, and in less than two hours caught fourteen fish in 120 fathoms, off the edge of the Orphan Bank. One weighed fifty-four pounds, and the whole weighed together 236 pounds, the smallest being of six pounds weight. I observed in the stomach of one of these cod a small sole, and in another a stone and shrimps. The sole, it is said, is not found in the American seas; and if that be true, this cod must have made a voyage across the Atlantic with a very bad digestion.

The barometer was now steady at fair, and we had some distant thunder and rain. An inward-bound vessel passed us at daylight in the fog. We had now been seven days out of Quebec. At nightfall, the sun and moon being in opposition, the effect of the lines of light on the sea from each was very splendid.

On the 23rd of July, we proceeded very cautiously through the fog, sounding continually, although there was little or no wind. At half-past eight we had bottom at thirteen, fourteen, and fifteen fathoms. An hour after, the current setting in very strong, a boat with compass and a musket was sent out, to search for the Canadian shore, as we could distinctly hear breakers astern, and supposed ourselves near Cape d'Espoir.

Soon after the boat went, a fisherman came alongside, and told us we were only a mile off, and about two from Ile Percée, or the Pierced Rock. The boat contained two men from Ance-a-Beauffet. Another then hailed us from the same place, which is a small fishing-station; we rang the bell and fired muskets to recall our boat, which did not, however, reach us for nearly an hour, when it confirmed the fishermen's accounts. We could catch no fish, but they soon caught us two mackerel, for which they had the modesty to ask a shilling.

These people told us they were a lawless set; meaning, no doubt, that very little law was to be had in Gaspé Bay. They were healthy looking, but their occupation must be very laborious, as in good seasons they catch the cod from lines laid over each side of the boat into deep water, and upon these lines they must constantly haul as fast as they can work. Their boats are sharp at both ends, and appear slight, and very inadequate to the dangers of the situations they must be occasionally exposed to. The fog rolled up now and then, and showed us the rocky shore, with a glimpse of trees, and we heard around the voice and songs of the fishers.

About five, the wind rose a little from the eastward, and we got the anchor up; but soon after sailing, the water shoaled suddenly from ten to five and a half fathoms, when we wore ship and it deepened; but in standing from the shore it suddenly shoaled again. A partial clearing up of the fog showed us Cape d'Espoir, and we now knew that we had been running near the Leander Rock, so named from the Leander frigate having touched on it.

In the evening the fog cleared, and we saw the Canada coast, and we ran on until the middle watch, when the wind veered about to the westward, and it fell calm. At six next morning, a fine smart easterly breeze sprung up, and took us abreast of the northern point of Nipisighit Bay, in New Brunswick.

In crossing this wide part of Chaleur Bay it blew very fresh. At half-past ten we observed the settlements in New Brunswick, continuing all along Nipisighit Bay, on a low flat shore, backed by a dense impenetrable-looking forest. The south point is remarkable, having a large barn, and a long line of flats running out from it. The timber appears very large, and of mixed kind, or, as it is termed in the vernacular of the settlers of North America, hard and soft, signifying oak, beech, birch, &c., or pine. Pine lines the belt of shore.

THE MICMAC INDIANS.—THE BAY OF CHALEURS.

Grand Approach to the Restigouche River—Scotch Settlers at New Brunswick—An Indian Party—Important New Road—Micmac Indians—Singular Volcanic Mountain—Relics of French Rule—Price and Products of Land—Spring of Petroleum—Mine of Agate and Jasper—New Settlement of Dalhousie—Arrival of the Musquito Fleet.

THE contrast between the lowlands of New Brunswick, and the bold abrupt highlands of Canada, as you narrow the Bay of Chaleurs, is very remarkable, particularly as we saw it when the Canadian side was so covered with dense vapour down to the water's edge, as only to allow the upper portion of its grand blue outline to be visible, and the New Brunswick shore was all sunlight and cultivation.

We came to an anchor near Heron, or rather, Hareng Island, at the mouth of the river Restigouche, in the evening.

Nothing can exceed the grandeur and beauty of the approach to the estuary of the Restigouche. The pointed hills in the background; the deep green dense forest, with its patches of cultivation, and the clear blue of the distant mountains, form a picture of the most exquisite kind.

We got a pilot and made sail during the night, in order to get under shelter of the harbour formed by Migoacha Point. Migoacha in the Micmac language, means the Always Red, which is highly descriptive of the nature of the rock forming this coast.

Next morning we got up at three o'clock, and having breakfasted, started in the boats at half past four. We had hard work to get in shore, and rowed up towards the river along the New Brunswick side, where we observed, at intervals of about a quarter of a mile, new settlements, on which, even at that early hour, the people were busily employed. They were chiefly Scotch. We landed at half-past six, near a cottage inhabited by emigrants from Ayrshire, and found that almost all the busy farmers we had seen at work were from that county. Their land was good, being of a loamy soil, and as the shore is lower than that of Canada on the opposite side, it is more easily opened and cleared.

Dr. Stewart joined me in an attempt to penetrate the forest, but we found it so dense and so obstructed by fallen timber, that we were at last obliged to return to the shore, and to keep the beach, which was composed of shingle, of slate, and silicious pebbles. I saw very little of the rocks here, as there was no good section, but afterwards ascertained, that they were of the coal formation, sandstone, and slate, stratified very horizontally. Subsequent discovery gives ground for hope, that a great deposit of coal will be found in this part of British America.

In one place I saw a most remarkable deposit of a substance resembling littomarge, of a pure whiteness, and wherever the clay appeared, it was filled with round small rolled pebbles and iron-stone; and in one place, I observed a small section of this curious conglomerate approaching its last stage towards perfect induration.

We crossed a small bight in the boat to Point-à-la-Garde. Here the French had a blockhouse when they possessed the country, and here we found a settlement and clearance of some extent, with a good house, a store on the beach, and a scow and salmon weir. A scow is a large sized oblong flat boat, much in use in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and principally employed for conveying heavy burthens by poleing. The scenery is very soft and pretty here, backed by high land covered with forest, whilst the broad river begins to narrow gradually, and the New Brunswick side becomes high and hummocky, which renders the views exceedingly picturesque.

After staying here a short time, and finding the beach difficult to travel, we re-embarked at a quarter before ten, and endeavoured to land at Oak Point, a very beautiful situation, with a good house on a hill, and two large stores on the beach, with a timber-pond, many horses and sheep.

We passed, in going here, a fine prominent round point, called La Batterie, where the French defended themselves against Sir Andrew Hamilton. Their little fort was a small earth-work, *à fleur d'eau*, and at the first discharge they killed fourteen men on board his vessel; nor was it without difficulty their guns were at length silenced.

Here the tide ran so strong at ebb, that as the wind also came down the river, the barge anchored, and the gig, in which I had volunteered with the captain, was made fast to her, in order to let the men dine. We saw an Indian on shore, carrying his canoe on his head, and they fired three guns from the shore as a salute to his Excellency. As we could not by any possibility make the land, some of the men from the store came off in a canoe, and offered to land the governor-general.

The country began here to be well settled on the New Brunswick shore, and the land appears very good; but on the Canada side the river is closely bordered by high mountains.

We at last took the canoe in tow, and had a very hard struggle against wind and tide, and got on a series of flats, composed of shingle and mud, where our boats grounded continually; and at length the crews were obliged to go overboard, and pull through by main force, passing a salmon weir, for a mile and more. The scene was ludicrous enough: boat-hooks pushing, men like Tritons hauling through mud and weed. But at length, overcoming all difficulties like true British tars, we got afloat again, and reached Point-à-la-Croix, where at a place known as Mann's landing, we were received at Mr. Christie's house at one o'clock, having striven against wind, tide, mud and shoals for not less than twenty miles. The channel of the Restigouche in this portion is very intricate and narrow; but vessels can at high water occasionally come up to this point, and the mission vessels of three or four hundred tons, load timber, nine of them having loaded that year.

The Bay of Chaleurs had already freighted from its different ports ninety sail of square-rigged vessels for the British market, with timber, and ten of the same class had sailed with fish; so that the importance of its trade may be judged of, it being then only the latter end of July.

The tide-waters of the Restigouche reach for about ten miles beyond the Indian mission of Point-à-la-Croix. Here is the *debouchement*, or opening of the Kempt Road, which is to open a communication between New Brunswick and Quebec. It commences on the shore of the Restigouche at the Calvary, or Mission Cross, and strikes over the country by the way of Lake Metapediac to Mitis, on the coast of the St. Lawrence, a distance of ninety miles. Six miles of it were well finished at Point-à-la-Croix, when we saw it, and twenty-four miles on the St. Lawrence side. It was well ditched and drained, and will be of incalculable service should a war with the United States respecting the north eastern boundary occur, as it affords a direct communication from New Brunswick.

On the opposite shore of the river is a continuation of this road to Miramichi. There is a post from Halifax by way of Miramichi to Dalhousie, at the entrance of the Restigouche, once a week, but the road is unfinished. If these roads are not com-

pleted, they should be, without further delay.

At Point-à-la-Croix is a most interesting mission station of Micmac Indians, one of the few remnants of the once powerful nation of which I shall have occasion to speak.

A very beautiful situation has been chosen by their Catholic pastors for the site of a village and church, on an expansion of the river, surrounded by lofty mountains resembling the scenery of Wales. Here the river suddenly turns, and contracts to a narrow rapid bed, hemmed in by precipitous banks, and from it the Indians derive a large supply of the finest salmon; whilst the timber merchant floats his chief cargoes of pine down its rapid stream, from the comparatively unknown and wholly unsettled lands of the interior. The mission church and the curé's house are situated just above the beach, with a holiday flag-staff and high slender cross, backed by an irregular village of wigwams, strangely mixed with wooden sheds and wooden houses. Some of these have the luxuries of stone or brick chimneys and glazed sashes, and all are planted as it were in the midst of gardens, grass fields, and patches of Indian corn, jumbled together in defiance of regularity; with a placid, magnificent river in front, a beautiful shingley beach, lake scenery to the right, and overtopped by conical high abrupt mountains, covered with the eternal forest. At a few miles in the distance, those mountains display an immense gorge, through which the river seems to have cut its way, suddenly contracting its volume amidst their wildly grand scenery.

In front also, on the other side of the Restigouche, there is a fine prospect of cultivated land, mixed with scenes of a sterner character, stretching away into the mountain-fastnesses of New Brunswick, peak over peak; whilst boldly in relief against the sky, stands out one isolated mass, called the Sugar Loaf.

There is no place in the world more strongly exhibiting signs of volcanic action in a very ancient era than the country bordering this river, which separates Canada in the district of Gaspesia from New Brunswick; and there is no part of British North America where the pencil of the artist may meet with fitter employment in delineating sublime and interesting geological relations than here.

The cone called the Sugar Loaf cannot be approached without much difficulty, on account of the thick forest with which its sides and base are covered; but that very intelligent geologist and active officer of engineers, Captain Baddely, in 1831 was enabled to discover that it was formed of trap-rock. I do not apprehend it exhibits any crater, for its summit, in its present state, could be reached only by cutting a passage through the wood, or by an extremely toilsome journey. It is one thousand two hundred and thirty feet in altitude, according to trigonometric data, but is much exceeded by peaks on the road side.

Nearly opposite the mission of the Micmacs, and under the Sugar Loaf, upon a flat belt, is a Scotch settlement, and a Presbyterian church was erecting. I was told most of the settlers about this region come from Arran.

Whilst I was sketching the singular scenes around me, the Micmacs were continually going in and out of the mission chapel; and at last an ancient man came, and in Indian style squatted down close to me, viewing in silence, and without intrusion, the progress of my pencil. He was soon followed by many others. This race of Micmacs are good-looking, very innocent apparently, and under good *régime* by their curé, who was then Monsieur Maillot. They complained grievously to us that the whites had destroyed their salmon fishery; and yet they had just returned from an expedition up the river

I walked along the beach, back to Christie's, in order to view a little section or two of the nearly horizontal stratification of disintegrating shells and conglomerates. In the latter were some nodules of coarse jasper. The shingle is here intermixed with silicious pebbles, some highly beautiful specimens of white crystallized quartz, and very coarse jasper.

Two old long French guns were seen on the mission beach, and the French in despair sunk two of their sloops at this place, which are still to be seen at low water. Some silver spoons, pots for cooking, and other things which they buried, have lately been dug up.

Three miles up the river is a fine slate quarry, which has been tried, and found to provide slates equal for roofing to those of Bathurst, thirty miles from Dalhousie, in New Brunswick, and they were used for roofing the jail in that place.

The tides rise here ten feet at the spring-tide, and thus small vessels may always reach the mission, which is likely to become of importance, as it is the central point between Fredericton and Quebec.*

Christie's is a very pretty settlement; and he, as we are told, gave £1050 for it. It consists of 1260 acres, thirty only being cultivated, with a good house and barns. The natural meadow was, however, in such quantity, that it had yielded 350 tons of hay: 180 tons had been sold in that year to the lumberers, for their cattle, at eight dollars, or two pounds currency a ton.

We left this interesting place at six, in order to prepare for meeting the Indians at the mouth of the river, and sailed away under a salute from a ship-gun mounted on a wharf, and the union-jack hoisted on a high pole above it. The wind, however, soon failed us; and being obliged to take to the oars, night came on before we made the harbour, and as the ship was at anchor under very high land, we could not make it out till the moon, struggling through a mass of clouds, gave us a glimpse, and we reached it after four hours hard work.

Near Point-le-Neim, in a ravine formed by a torrent, there is every indication of coal, which is washed down in the spring. I picked up a coarse slaty weathered piece. This valley is near Robert Reid's, or Hoare's farm, and it contains also much iron-stone, whilst from subsequent examinations there can be very little doubt that all the neighbouring region is rich in carbonaceous matter. At Douglas Town, in the Bay of Chaleurs, is a spring of petroleum.

The Bay of Chaleurs affords a rich field for the mineralogist. Its conglomerates contain that beautiful bright red zeolatic mineral resembling jasper, which has been called Huronite, from being found plentifully amid similar rocks in Upper Huron. The direction of the strata is usually the same as those in the Atlantic region of the United States, amongst the transition and secondary rocks, or north-east and south-westerly—

* The following are some of the distances from the mouth of the river:—

From Dalhousie, in New Brunswick, to Point Ainempko, or Point Look-both-ways, between the anchorage and the Narrows, being visible from both	6 miles
From Le Neim to Point-à-la-Garde	3 "
A-la-Garde to Oak Point	3 "
Oak Point to Point à la Croix	4 "
Point à la Croix to the Mission village	1½ "
From the Mission to the head of tide-water	10 "

Of course, by following the coast we made our distance much greater, but it blew too strong to take the straight courses.

that of the course of the St. Lawrence from Newfoundland to Ohio; and here, in the traps, we find those curious amygdaloidal wachés, which accompany the porphyries and green stones of Lake Superior, which appear to pass so easily into each other. Jasper, fortification agate, and cornelian are washed from these rocks by the force of the sea upon exposed beaches, as we found them either *in situ*, or so driven ashore, everywhere on the south-west margin of the bays of Chaleurs and Gaspé.

There are fine jasper pebbles at the mouth of the River Capelin, or Capeland, adjoining New Richmond; and at Tracadegash Bay, or New Carleton, near Monsieur Hyppolite's; but at Paspebiac is the great mine of agate and jasper, called Gaspé pebbles.

At anchor a mile and a half from the Canada shore, under Migoacha Point, we could see very plainly the new settlement of Dalhousie, in New Brunswick, and a promising country; whilst the Gaspé shore was covered with pine forests, mixed with black and white birch, the Canada balsam, the spruce and cedar, with only a patch of cultivation, scattered, now and then, and stolen, as it seemed, out of the forest; nothing relieving the monotony of the universal green, excepting the banks of Indian red rock which were here and there unclothed, and the same bright hue stealing out from some inaccessible precipice of the mountains.

Here we stayed to receive the Micmacs, and at about ten o'clock saw the Mosquito fleet in all its glory, paddling in the Dalhousie, against wind and tide. The inhabitants began to come on board with petitions for the governor-general, and with offers of assistance. A very intelligent Canadian, Monsieur Hyppolite, remained with us.

The Indian Fleet—The Old Chief—Preparations for the Council—Reception of the Governor-General—The "Talk"—Impressive Scene—The Recognition—Distribution of the Presents—Singular Taste in Head Ornaments—Handsome Indian Woman—Description of the Micmac Tribe—Recollections of the Canadian Indians—The Wigwam Camp contrasted with the splendid City—A Half-civilized Indian—Irresistible power of Old Associations—The Warrior's Tale—An Irish Family—Squatting—New Richmond—Remarkable Coast—Large Trade in Fish—Sudden Squall—Unique Scenery.

At eleven o'clock we saw the Indian fleet, with eighty-three men on board, paddling towards the ship, in company with a small schooner belonging to the mission. Every canoe had a flag flying. That of the curé was distinguished by a red ensign, with a white cross, the chief's by an old union-jack, and the others were fancifully composed of ribbons, handkerchiefs, &c. Each canoe had three occupants, and all paddled up to the vessel in excellent order, firing an irregular salute of musquetry, and then the whole crews stood up and pulled off their hats to his Excellency the governor-general, who stood uncovered on the deck.

The curé, the chief, the interpreter, and some of the notables came on board, and the governor shook hands with the venerable patriarchal looking chieftain, a very fine old man, whose iron frame had been bent, but not broken down entirely, by the fatigues and privations of a forest life.

The interpreter spoke pretty good French, and his Indian dialect sounded very Italian. After a little talk, they again embarked, and stood in for a small bay on the Canada shore. The presents were then put into the barge, and whilst they were landing, I took the cutter, and some tents and flags, and followed the Indians.

Arriving on shore, I found they had hauled up their canoes on the beach, and accordingly proceeded to land the gunpowder and stores; after which I selected a

romantic rising ground, flanked by the forest on all sides but towards the sea, and on which were two pretty looking green shelves, on which we pitched two tents, and set up the British flag. As soon as the governor's tent was pitched, the Indians commenced carpeting it, in a neat style, with interwoven pine sprays. We then housed the presents and powder in the other tent, struck off the heads of the cases of presents, and hoisted the signal that every thing was ready; by this time the barge had reached the vessel.

His Excellency, accompanied by his secretary, Colonel Glegg, Dr. Stewart, and the captain, then embarked under a well-fired salute from the ship.

The scene now became very interesting. The tents were near a road which ran up the hill to the settlement already mentioned. They were backed by lofty forest trees and high land; below them was the bright beach covered with canoes, and in front, the ocean, the vessel, schooner, boats, and the wildly romantic mountains in the distance.

As his lordship approached, the curé ranged his *sauvages*, as the French always term the Indians, in a line on the shore to the left of the tents, and on the governor's landing, saluted him with a brisk fire of musquetry. His Excellency wore the star of the Bath, in plain clothes, and excited the utmost attention. On proceeding to the tents, he took a station immediately in front of his own, the weather being so intensely hot, that a crowd of Indians within would have been insupportable. He therefore began to hold "the talk."

The chief, Condeau, an old man of about seventy-six, bearing all the appearance of a resolute hunter, now came forward, leaning on a stick, and being introduced to his lordship, was soon surrounded by eager listeners from all the tribe of the Micmacs that could be collected at this season, when most of them were absent on the hunting-grounds. The women and children kept aloof. They received their Father with that courteous gravity inherent in the red man of North America, and thus marshalled at the tents, the council was opened by Condeau shaking hands with the representative of his Great Father.

I shall not easily forget this scene. The reserved gravity of the Indians, mixed with the eagerness displayed in their bright eyes, and the knowledge that we had before us a harmless race, gradually wearing away, who were trying the hard lessons of civilization, were, altogether, food for deep reflection.

His lordship first demanded, in French, of the Micmac nation, whether this tribe acknowledged Condeau to be their chief; to which an affirmation being given, through the interpreter, his Excellency took from me a large silver medal of George the Third, which the captain of the brig and myself had tied with blue and yellow ribbons, and again addressing the nation, said, in the name of the Great Father, the King, he recognized him as chief, and in token of regard and recognition, placed round his neck the medal. His lordship then also placed a massive silver armlet, similarly adorned, round the chief's arm, and tied it on; on which the old man, in a manner suprisingly graceful, considering his infirmities, tendered his homage.

The governor then observed, that having recognized the chief of the Restigouche Micmacs, he wished to know if the nation desired to make any statement to their Great Father. Condeau, the old chief, with animation, now entered into a long statement of circumstances respecting their boundary line being unfairly drawn, and the destruction of the salmon fishery by the whites, which

seemed to be their chief source of unhappiness.

The governor having promised to take their wants into consideration, and to redress their wrongs, called for the second chief, who made a very long speech to the same effect as his superior, and intermingled it with much oratory and action. The talk was then ended by the governor presenting Condeau with a chief's gun and a gold-laced hat, and the second chief with a similar gun and a silver-laced hat, adding a carrot of tobacco for the head of the nation.

The distribution of the presents then commenced, and a most interesting scene it was. The eagerness of the red men, their intense anxiety of look, their guttural notes of approbation as each article was displayed, and their singular features and costume, made altogether a subject difficult to pourtray. One man, a strong tall fellow, wore a round hat, on the band of which were stuck silver bottle-labels, by way of high ornament, with the usual words, white wine, champagne, brandy, gin, on them, and he seemed as proud of his ludicrous coronet as though it were an imperial diadem. It was with the utmost difficulty that we could refrain from laughter, when this poor fellow thrust his head into the circle during the speeches; but as nothing would have given greater offence to the Indians, of course we chose a fitter opportunity.

Most of the tribe were decently clothed in blue woollen short frocks and trowsers, or rather pantaloons, edged with red; some wore the blanket; and one had the red coat of a soldier of the royal sappers and miners.

The governor, after the presents were displayed, sent for the squaws and children, and presented each chief's squaw and daughter with half a dozen silver brooches, and a pair of silver ear-rings, and gave similar presents to each squaw. The old chief's daughter was the handsomest Indian woman I have ever seen, clean and neat in her person and attire, but with her infant slung on her back, and bound tightly in the bark cradle.

A list of all the presents was then given to Condeau, consisting of fowling-pieces, powder, shot, blankets, blue and red woollen cloth, calicoes, thread, twine for their nets, hatchets, pots for cooking, needles, and a variety of useful articles. These were soon shipped in their canoes, and the tribe again on their return to the Mission, delighted with the visit of the governor, and in high glee, although most of them had tasted no food that day, having left their homes at daylight, and it was now late.

I was sorry to observe that their breed had been mixed, as some of their features were decidedly European, and the hair, in those cases, had a tendency to curl, instead of hanging in long black tresses, as usual.

The Micmac Indians are an inoffensive, harmless people, who are daily vanishing from the land of their fathers, as they are shut in by the whites, their grant being but six hundred acres, of which they only possess three hundred and fifty fit for cultivation, or, in fact, at all certainly belonging to them. They appear poor, and are, no doubt, much exposed to the chicanery of their neighbours. Their interpreter, who is a half-breed, seemed also a designing fellow; and it was whispered, that they had not much confidence in their religious instructor, who had very little of the vivacity or *bonhommie* of a Frenchman, and was not very cleanly dressed for such an unusual occasion. But the regularity in which they live, their innocent behaviour, simplicity, and the acknowledged merit of their con-

duct in the country, would, nevertheless, seem to be fostered by the priest.

The tribe consists of not more than three hundred and twenty-six souls, part at the Mission, and the rest at New Richmond. Several were hunting up the river, and did not attend. A few spoke English; several spoke French; but the chief, and most of the tribe, knew no other language than their own. In former times, their nation was harassed by the warlike Iroquois, who much diminished their numbers, and, on one occasion, shut a large party of them up, by tracking them to a cavern, where they had taken refuge, near Bic. These they slew; and vestiges of their fate have recently been discovered. At this moment, so lively is the recollection of the miseries they endured from the cruel Iroquois, that the word Iroquois makes them tremble; and an advantage was taken of this by some settlers lately, who, finding that these poor people had put up their wigwams in the woods whilst on a hunting excursion, dressed themselves up as wild Indians, and, appearing suddenly in the encampment, with loud cries frightened them so much, that they fled to the Mission.

The Indian women here wear a short body gown, and pointed conic head-dress, peculiar to that people in Canada; and some of these cloth head-dresses were beautifully worked in figures and tracery, with the moose-hair and porcupines' quills, dyed in bright colours. The younger women were extremely clean; and the papouse, or child, in the cradle on their backs, had a nicely-worked clean cap on, and appeared to be neatly tended by the mother.

To return to my narrative,—we embarked again, after having struck our tents at about five. An Irish family, consisting of a man, his wife, and seven children, had been settled here for four years. The eldest son, a fine young man, was evidently dying of consumption, and the second as evidently following him to the grave. Bathing in a hot sun was said to be the proximate cause. The mother, with all a mother's feelings, eagerly seized the opportunity afforded by the unexpected visit of a physician, and applied to Dr. Stewart, who gave both medicine and advice, but was without hope. The eldest, as is usual with persons in his case, where the insidious disorder is at its height, was in high spirits, and asked me to procure an old gun for him, as they were much harassed by the bears, and he had no means of killing birds to eke out the subsistence of the family, whilst the few and distant neighbours were unprovided with fire-arms.

Many of those who came on board were improvident Irish settlers, who had squatted, as the term is, in America, or taken possession unlawfully, and wished the governor to prevent their being ejected by the rightful owners.

On these settlements, which are partly in townships, and partly in seignories, the mixture of French and English laws and customs is productive of serious inconvenience, to which the people of the adjoining coast of New Brunswick are not liable, and consequently, that shore is being fast settled.

To-day the line was taken to the land, and hauled near Dalhousie, when a few sea-mullet, a few small crabs, and a lobster were caught.

We got under weigh at six, on the 20th of

July, and worked with the tide round Migoacha Point towards Tracadegash Bay, or Neuvelle Carleton, Monsieur Hyppolite's residence, but were obliged to anchor in four fathoms. It rained tremendously all night, after the barometer had fallen. The next morning at eight, however, the barometer rose a little, and with a slight north-west wind and heavy rain, we got into the bay opposite Monsieur Hyppolite's house, where he was building a water-mill. Here, a long beach of fine sand sheets the bay completely in, and the view, which I shall allude to hereafter, is very singular.

We caught a sea-cat, or sea-devil, and some sea-trout here. The governor was received with due honours, and drove in a calèche to New Richmond, nine miles distant. All Tracadegash Bay is well settled, and even some of the high mountain land is cleared.

There is a church on the beach, which is served for two months by the curé of the Indian mission, part of his people residing in the neighbourhood.

We caught several fine sea-trout, but little else, except a gigantic lobster, without his shell, and with legs, or claws, as red as if they had been boiled. The crapaud-de-mer, or sea-toad, was plentiful; I caught one with a hook which had gorged itself with potatoes.

We got under weigh at half past three, and stood in for East Richmond, Mr. Crawford acting as pilot. The great mountain here appears covered with stunted wood, and shows the rock near its summit, which is many hundred feet above the sea. I think there is either a deep coat of clay on it, or else it is composed of the disintegrating sandstone, as the whole face under the hard cap is wrinkled, and worn into valleys and sharp gullies.

In this bay, in hauling up our hooks, we obtained several fine specimens of sponge, firmly attached to large pebbles, and growing round sea-weed, whose roots had clasped the stones.

We anchored for the night off the Great Cascupediac River. Here there is a bay of the same name, extensively settled, in one continuous line, by Jersey-men and by Canadian French. The fine district of New Richmond, on a flat between two ranges of high mountains, with the flourishing township of Maria, forms one of the most cultivated and best parts of Gaspesia. Cascupediac signifies the Great Bay; Nipisighit, the opposite large bay in New Brunswick, means the Landing-place of the Green Trees; and Paspebiac, just above in Canada, the Great Landing, from its fine and extensive beach.

We got under weigh again about six in the morning of the 28th of July, and stood for the island of Bonaventure, with but little wind, and fine weather, though rather cold for the season. The boat, as we made little way, was sent on shore with letters, and to fetch hay; and the great trawl was put overboard (an operation I had never seen before), and after remaining more than an hour, brought up three small turbot, or rather a fish of that species, some very small dabs, or flat-fish, shrimps, very large scallops, and other marine shells, with the hair sea-weed, a beautiful piece of sponge, in three long lobes, adhering to the weed, and some ox-fish, with spinous projections above the eyes. We tried to catch cod, but this is seldom effected when the vessel has way upon her.

Here we saw coarse dark lime-stone underlying the bright red sand-stone of the coast, whose layers were much distorted in places, but preserved a general horizontality. The coast towards Bonaventure is very remark-

able, being a high sharp bank, over which several small streams project themselves in straight cascades.

The shore here is not well settled, although the mountain is low, and appears very easy of ascent, and capable of cultivation. The Scotch settlers in this part of Canada, with the people from Jersey, form the most potential party. They are opposed to the Irish and French Canadians, and thus mutually check each other. The French are a mild inoffensive race, and very much afraid of their neighbours, who resort to club-law at the elections.

The house of Robin, at Paspebiac, is one of the principal establishments on this coast, employing from two to three hundred persons in drying and exporting fish, their ships taking it to France, Naples, and to all parts of the Mediterranean.

The wind freshened in the evening, and we stood off and on, to make the anchorage of New Richmond, Bonaventure. We put over the trawl before the boat returned, but were unsuccessful, catching nothing but star-fish, sea-urchins, the sea-lizard, and another turbot.

The captain finding thick rainy weather coming on, so that at eight he could not distinguish the land, stood off again under easy sail, with a heavy gale from the southward, and thus we tacked from Canada to New Brunswick and back, it raining, blowing, and being dark all night, and were obliged to anchor next morning at half-past seven, it still blowing hard, in the road, or harbour, of Paspebiac.

Paspebiac is a very neat fishing-town, lying on a long shingly beach, at the back of which is a *barachois*, or lagoon, and a range of heights, on which Mr. Robin's house, inhabited by Mr. Gosset, is built in a very beautiful situation, with a fine road running up the bright Indian red sand-stone banks. The disintegration of these banks produces a red soil, which is represented as being very fertile.

Here we observed some large topsail schooners building, and in the harbour were five large square-rigged vessels loading with fish for Europe. The fishermen and their families, however, seemed poor. They lead a very hard life, and we saw several cases of acute rheumatism, as well as consumption, and white-swelling of the knee, amongst them.

The currency of the country here is a quintal of fish, which is worth 12*s.* 6*d.* in hard cash, or 14*s.* 6*d.* store pay, the latter being the usual mode of payment. Store pay in Canada signifies what the shopkeeper values his goods at in settling with the working classes, and of course varies with the demand and supply.

His Excellency left the ship under a salute of seventeen guns, in a strong gale, the boat darting to the beach, which was about half a mile off. On landing, he was received with a similar salute from five pieces of cannon, and conducted by Mr. Gosset to his house, over a neat hand-rail bridge, of very great length, which stretched across the lagoon. His lordship then proceeded, with his secretary and Mr. Crawford, in calèches, to New Carlisle, the county town, about three miles back along the shore, leaving Dr. Stewart and myself to botanize and geologize, or obtain general information of the locality.

I found several fine jaspers, and obtained a number of agates, or Gaspé pebbles, on the long beach or point, which shuts in the lagoon from the ocean. These appear to come from the conglomerate of the river Restigouche formation, and that of the vicinity, and are washed in some plenty upon

the beach of Paspebiac, after strong gales in the fall and spring. I presented the governor with the best specimen I found, which was a neat concentrate-circled agate. Inferior cornelian was also among the *débris*; but as the children and wives of the fishermen closely search the beach after the periodical storms, but few good specimens will be obtained by casual visitors. The best go to London and Quebec, where they are formed by the lapidaries into very pretty ornaments, sometimes fetching high prices, and bearing sounding local names.

The limestone beds in the vicinity of the red sandstone, here obtain a similar red hue, and numerous organic remains exist in them. I picked up two fragments of orthoceræ, but our stay was, unfortunately, too limited to examine minutely distant objects. I was informed by Justice Thompson, that vast quantities of large bones fall out of the cliffs of sand at Eel River, below Hareng Island.

The governor embarked again at one o'clock, from a very ingeniously constructed sliding wharf, which was let out into sufficiently deep water, by tackling; and here they again fired a salute from their five guns. Mr. Crawford left us, and Justice Thompson took a passage for Percé, where he was about to open the court.

Paspebiac, south point of beach, is in 48° 54′ 0″.6 north latitude, 65° 18′ 16″.7 west longitude.

We had some difficulty in reaching the vessel, which had lain to for us; and when we at last got on board, she sailed with a strong southerly wind, which about three freshened into one of those sudden squalls to which this part of the Bay of Chaleurs is subject in summer, and which blew away a studding-sail boom.

Before we went ashore this day, I caught five fish with the hook and line, two being of the turbot kind, and the mate also got some more, with a tommy-rod, or sea-trout. The prawns were excellent, and of a species between the prawn and the shrimp. We observed that the sandstone was very horizontally stratified all along the Paspebiac coast.

Passed Hopetown, and saw an almost continued line of settlement on the shore, backed by distant, but not very high mountains.

We stood on all night, the wind having lulled, and a very heavy sea running, until between five and six next morning, when we anchored in twenty fathoms in Percé Bay, or roadstead, a dangerous anchorage.

Here I must devote a larger space than usual to description of scenery; for I think there is no part of British America which presents a more curious association of sea-rocks, mountains, and cliffs.

Splendid Panoramic View—The Table Roulante—The famous Pierced Rock.—The Bay of Storms.—Singular Character of the Town—The Bay of Chaleurs—A Daring Exploit—Bonaventure—Rock Fishery—Magnificent Scenery—The Mirage—Cape Gaspé—Splendid Harbour of Gaspé—White Squalls—Aurora Borealis—Singular Optical Illusion—Petroleum Spring—The Schoolmaster abroad—Micmac Indians—Chalybeate Spring—English Church—Great Fishing Establishment—Different Fish caught in the St. Lawrence—Lead Ore—Condition of the Fishermen—The Fishermen of Newfoundland.

First of all, I shall attempt to describe the splendid panoramic view presented at the roadstead of Percé, of which I should have given drawings, but for the extensive nature of the scene, which would require four large ones to elucidate it.

The most remarkable feature, is the mountain called the Table Roulante. Near the extreme Cape of Lower Canada, on the right shore, is a large arm of the sea, called Gaspé Bay, having on one side Cape Gaspé, and at a great distance on the other, the high land of Percé and the neighbourhood. Here, when we have sailed as far as the village of Percé, a panorama presents itself, part of which I have attempted to pourtray.

Percé is a fishing village, from which large quantities of cod are annually exported, and it is famous for its pierced rock, from which it takes its name; as well as from having been the point of rendezvous for the first English fleet, in 1628 and 1629, under Kirk, which was sent against Canada, and which succeeded in wresting Quebec and Canada from Champlain.

Father Hennesin, in his interesting work on the first settlement of Canada, describes the Pierced Rock, as "a small cape of land, which shoots out into the sea, in the middle of which is a great arch, which is naturally pierced in the rock, under which the Chaloups that fish for poor-jack pass, when they return from fishing."

It is now certainly not a cape, although there is every appearance of its having formerly been joined to the Table Roulante on the main land.

This latter is a formation of much geological interest, it being of the new red sandstone, resembling the Exeter red conglomerate, and in which are found those beautiful jaspers, and red zeolitic minerals, peculiar to Gaspesia, from which they have obtained the name of Gaspé pebbles amongst lapidaries. In the associated limestones are also beautiful and rare specimens of shells; and altogether, independently of the singular scenery, Percé is well worth a summer visit.

The highest part of the land is the Table Roulante, a lofty spar which cuts off the land-passage to the lower parts of the Bay of Chaleurs, and is supposed to be from fifteen hundred to two thousand feet in altitude.

Here one of the most singular scenes we had observed in our whole progress presented itself, and part of which has been already mentioned. The small neat white-washed houses of the town and fishing station of Percé, with long lines of stages to cure the cod fish, and a handsome clean beach, are backed by a lofty and sharp mountain, and surmounted by a mass of beetling and overhanging bright red rock lower down on the right. This rock was cut into fantastic and abrupt cliffs, descending sheer into the ocean, behind the promontory of Mont Joli; and was contrasted by belts of cultivated fields carried up, by man's industry and patient toil, the steep mountain as far as appeared practicable; and these fields were, intersected and frowned over by dark and dismal woods, except where a deep

stratum, or a projecting ledge, of the Indian red sandstone, broke the gloom with its vivid colouring.

Percé has a court-house, and English and Catholic church, all situated most picturesquely on the side of the Table Roulante; but the anchorage is not a very safe one for large vessels, as, owing to the great height and broken nature of the land in the neighbourhood, and the vast expanse of the Bay of Chaleurs here, it is subject to such sudden and violent storms and squalls, that the first inhabitants called it Terre-des-Tempêtes, or the Storm Land; and the indentation of the coast of which Percé forms the southern extremity, is most appropriately named Mal Baie. Two vessels of war were wrecked in this bay in the expedition against Quebec in 1721.

Percé must, however, always be a place of importance, as the cod-fishery in Mal Baie is an abundant and close source of wealth. The fish are said to be of a smaller kind than those from Newfoundland, but the expense of equipment is, of course, less for the capture of them, as it is carried on in undecked boats chiefly.

The Pierced Rock lies at nearly right angles with the extreme point of Mont Joli, or the town of Percé at a short distance, and has evidently once been a portion of the continent, as at low water it may sometimes be approached. Its height is above 300 feet, and it is about 100 wide, excepting at the seaward end, where it is not more than twenty or thirty.

This singular island is a mass of the new red sandstone formation, nearly perpendicularly precipitous on all its sides, and presents, with the land behind, a most unusual scene when approached from seaward, the whole looking like some Titanic effort, or Cyclopian ruins on the most extensive scale. In the rock, as seen in the plate, there are two arches perforated, as though by artificial means; the largest appearing from forty to fifty feet in height, and both being passable by the fishing-boats in calm weather; and there is another lateral arch of equal dimension on the north-east side.

Numberless oceanic birds resort to Percé as a secure breeding place, and it was long before they were disturbed, as the island was considered perfectly inaccessible, until a young aspirant for fame, after several unsuccessful attempts in which he was in imminent danger, succeeded in gaining the top, which is covered, as is usual in similar isles in Shetland, with fine grass. Thus, the poor cormorant, the gull, and the goose, were deprived of their natural right, and their eggs became a source of profit to the hardy adventurer, and others who followed his daring climbings, and the birds abandoned their tower of strength.

The fishermen in this land of fogs and storms, soon found that they had experienced a loss not counterbalanced by the temporary harvest of eggs and hay, as the screams of the gulls and the sea-birds, had been a secure and certain guide for them in their approach at night, or at such seasons, to their homes; and it was therefore decreed by the magnates of Percé, that no further plunder of nests, or risk of necks in ascending the Pierced Rock should be permitted during the breeding season. Thus, the

birds returned to their sovereignty, and there they still hold undisturbed possession.

On the opposite side of the panoramic view to the Pierced Rock, and nearly parallel with it, but at a much greater distance from the mainland, is the equally singular island of Bonaventure, which is about a mile from the town, and terminates, to the seaward, a series of curious views, which I do not think is equalled, either in geologic, or picturesque interest, in any other part of Canada.

The side of this island next to the Pierced Rock is cut straight down, from an immense height, to the sea below, and resembles, at a distance, pillars of basalt, or greenstone, which, with the numerous little fishing-boats under the land, all busily engaged in hauling up the denizens of the deep, afforded an interesting scene.

The fishermen are Canadians, Irish, and Guernsey or Jersey men, but principally the latter races; and they are industrious, and apparently, attend more to their own comfort than some of their neighbours on the other shores of the gulph; which may be owing to the fisherman not having to go so far from home, whilst engaged in his fishery.

There is a rival establishment here to that of Mr. Robin, at Paspebiac, which supplies Quebec, and some other places, with fish, and seems likely to succeed. At Paspebiac, however, it is said they do not raise grain enough for their consumption, and that both it and Percé depend upon that little granary of the Gulph of St. Lawrence, Prince Edward's Island, for their bread, as they chiefly cultivate potatoes, which, and fish, of course, form the chief articles of their food.

Each fishing-boat has two men on board, in general, and has two spritsails, and they go under canvass in almost any weather. We were surprised to observe the rapidity with which they hauled up the cod; the labour of pulling in their lines seemed incessant, and as though the bottom was a bank of fish, and the hooks caught them whenever they descended there.

Bonaventure, from the difficult nature of its shores, and from its being covered with forest, is not adapted for habitation, and we did not observe any signs of its being occupied, even by the fishermen. It lies between Mal Baie and Cape Despair, names which sufficiently evince the dangerous nature of a locality, in which so often

> "A settled gloom the face of heaven invades,
> And not a star can pierce the brooding shades:"

Where—

> "Drench'd with the beating rain, and dashing waves,
> And, toss'd at random, as the whirlwind raves,
> The sons of Phryxus see the billows rise,
> And near perdition glared before their eyes."

Nothing can exceed the grandeur of the approach to the termination of the Bay of Chaleurs, and the opening of the Restigouche River, which separates New Brunswick from Canada. The contrast between the low cultivated, or heavily timbered land of New Brunswick, and the mountainous, abrupt highlands of Canada, is very remarkable as you narrow the Bay of Chaleurs, particularly when the mountains are capped, or partially shrouded with dense masses of cloud, and the low land a mixture of verdure and sunlight, and the deep clear blue outline of the upper pinnacles is set in sharp relief against the clear sky.

The great mountain is furrowed on the face towards the sea into deep gullies, or sharp valleys, and covered with low woods, excepting towards the cap, where the sterile rock alone exists.

The phenomenon of the *mirage* is very

frequent here. We saw the houses from three miles in the offing, drawn out into white parallelograms of great height, when we could not see the beach below them at all, and when the fishing-boats near the shore seemed hull down. This mountain appears also of the new red sand-stone formation, as jaspers and agates are found amongst its *débris*.

All along the Canada shore the houses are neatly whitewashed, giving them a more comfortable look than those on the New Brunswick side, which are chiefly of framed wood-work, and the weather-boarding unpainted.

The high cliffs on the north side of Percé are perfectly perpendicular for several hundred feet, and a brown clay-coloured stone is here intermixed with a deep stratum of clay of a lighter colour. On the coast on the western side, the Indian red sand-stone overlies the lime-stone; and here we found some fine specimens of fossil shells, and some magnesian carbonate of lime. There were also many jasper pebbles on the beach.

The stratification of the sand-stone is somewhat more inclined here; but the pierced rock, which has a good share of the clay-coloured stone, suffers decomposition in the severe gales from the north. There is a little but irregular beach of *débris* round it. The beach of Percé itself (the town) is very fine, and composed of slaty and pebbly shingle, well adapted for drying the fish.

The north shore was well settled near Cape Gaspé; but as the harbour narrows the country is covered by woods, with only here and there a projecting piece of the red rock appearing on the banks. The opening of the harbour of Gaspé is extremely fine: a long sand-spit shuts it in, leaving only a narrow entrance. In front are the highlands of the North River, and of another stream, looking very lofty, blue, bold and picturesque. The basin, or inner harbour, appears thickly settled on its southern shores.

After entering Gaspé Bay, we had many severe land or white squalls, the sudden violence and fury of which can scarcely be conceived. In going into the harbour, one of these hissing spitfire winds drove us on shore on the sand-bar, in sand and mud, with eleven feet water; so softly, however, did the ship strike, that it was not perceived. The captain, thoroughly experienced in these seas, kept all sail set, started some water out of the tiers, brought the chain-cable on deck, sent out a kedge and warp; and in another white squall, which actually screamed, she surged through the mud and sand, grounding as she forced her way, and then flew up the harbour amidst a succession of these fiery squalls, some of which heaved her over nearly to her bearings. We brought up in good style; and a boat from Mr. M'Connell, collector of the port, with two men, came to ask if they could render any assistance. The aurora was very bright and beautiful at night.

Next morning early, I went on shore with the captain, to see the collector, and ascertain about our further progress. We breakfasted with Mr. M'Connell and Mr. Du Vall at the collector's house, which is very pleasantly situated on a hill, at the base of which are several large storehouses. Here I obtained many specimens of quartz crystals from the Percé rocks, several being double-pointed, and all of the clearest kind; and they are said to be plentiful, and very large.

I left the captain, to walk along the beach for about two miles, where I saw an old battery of four guns near the house, and observed the greywaché slate in several fine sections, and in nearly vertical layers, passing

into small conglomerate, in which were many fine jaspers and an agate.

The governor having landed, I rejoined the party at the wharf, and we started in half an hour up the south-west arm for its head, accompanied by a flat (a local name for a flat-bottomed boat), and the custom-house boat, and sailed up with a fair wind, grounding, however, often, the channel being very intricate. Notwithstanding the difficulties of its navigation, a ship of 370 tons was built, and launched far up the arm, last year.

The south-west arm is crossed at intervals by salmon-weirs, and at about five miles from the basin narrows into a beautiful river—indeed into the most beautiful little stream I have seen in America, with clear sparkling water, and a succession of natural meadows, or little prairies, with richly-wooded banks, consisting of birch, poplar, pine, &c.

There is here a remarkable optical illusion; for in ascending the river with a high range of mountains before you, the river and its banks seem to dip down towards them very steeply, or, in other words, to run up hill. I could not believe the evidence of my sight; but the captain, who was in the boat with me, also observed it.

We stopped at Paterson's farm, where we counted sixteen barrels of salmon, said to be worth £48, on the spot; a proof of the value of the river. Here Colonel Glegg, the captain, and Mr. M'Connell, left us to try for trout, for which the stream is famed; and having had intelligence of a petrolium spring, his lordship sent for an Indian guide, and proceeded with me into the interior in search of it.

As, however, our time was limited, and we found that according to Indian custom, the locality stated though to be near was very far off, it became necessary to abandon the search. An Indian first discovered it issuing from the sand-stone rock, and Mr. Paterson assured me it was so abundant, that when he was there he might have brought away half a gallon if he had had the means. He, however, kindly undertook to send a bottle of it down to the harbour, and kept his word next morning; and the bottle, a wine quart, is now in the museum of the Literary and Historical Society at Quebec. It contains a thin pure mineral oil of the usual colour.

The land on the south side of the south-west arm seems very good, but is not cleared, owing to its being in the hands of large proprietors, who are speculating on it. There is a half-pay captain of marines, Mr. M'Arthur, settled here, who, it was said, was doing very well.

A terrible fire had devastated the country adjacent a short time back, and passed across the arm, which is very wide, destroying fences and building timber to a great extent.

The previous week a very violent squall had occurred, which threw down many trees. It lasted only ten minutes, but tore the shingle coverings off the houses, threw vessels on their beam-ends, and did great damage.

The north side of the arm, on which we walked, is almost a continuous settlement; but the land appears poor, and the people neglect their farms for the fishery. Here we met a schoolmaster from the Royal Institution of Quebec, who, with a pittance of £25 a-year, had forty scholars from amongst the settlers' children. Those people are chiefly from Ireland or Scotland. Here are

also about thirteen families of the Micmac Indians, occupiers of land; some dwelling in log cabins, others in wigwams, all having signs of cultivation around them, and their children numerous, clean-looking, and healthy. This branch is entirely separated from the rest of the nation, and fast merging into civilization, the squaws having adopted the dress of the surrounding peasantry, and all speaking both English and French; but the schoolmaster complained that the priest of Percé, Mr. M'Mahon, would not allow their children to attend his school, the only one they could have access to. Near the Indian settlement is a chalybeate spring.

The road along the bank is a good middle, or walking one, and may easily be made practicable for wheels. Hay and potatoes, with a little barley, and some oats, are the chief crops. The wild raspberries were ripe, and in profusion. Near the termination of this road is the English church, a small wooden building, with its bell suspended between two poles. There is a resident clergyman, who superintends a mission, extending for very many miles along the coast.

We crossed to the head of the basin in a boat sent for us from the ship, at which we arrived late in the evening. Colonel Glegg had caught a dish of fine trout, and the seine had provided us with two large lobsters, and plenty of flat-fish.

On the 31st of July, at night, we observed a beautiful aurora. It spread over all the quarters of the heavens, and the weather became colder.

The governor-general, wishing to have a reported deposit of lead-ore at St. George's Cove explored, the barge was got ready, and on the morning of the 1st of August his Excellency, accompanied by Dr. Stewart and myself, proceeded in that direction, fifteen miles distant. We ran under the foresail for some time, but the wind lulling, we did not reach a port till after one o'clock, when we landed at the Grand Grêve, on a fine yellow shingle-beach, from which it derives its name. This place is a large fishing establishment, belonging to Messrs. Janvrin, of Jersey.

Here, in an obscure nook of a wild region, where rock and forest reign almost pre-eminent, we came suddenly in our wanderings upon a most interesting and striking display of the industry of man, who seeks in the abysses of the ocean, and in the bowels of the earth, with untiring patience and unyielding courage, for riches, which so soon make themselves wings, and laugh at his toils and his watchings.

Here by the chance which necessarily governed the "progress" which had been undertaken by his Excellency, to obtain administrative and scientific information concerning portions of his government the least known, and but rarely visited even by the curious traveller, we were led at once into an acquaintance with that species of commercial enterprise, which has so well sustained the naval prowess of Great Britain, and which is nowhere better conducted than by our patient and well-conducted fellow-subjects from Guernsey and Jersey, who combine the difficult task of neatness in the manipulation with success in the curing.

In the Bay of Chaleurs, one of the most magnificent in the world, these industrious people carry on an extensive fishery of cod, halibut, mackerel, herring, and capelin. The principals, residing in Jersey, detach partners during the summer to Gaspesia. Their chief stations, as we have seen, are at Paspebiac and at Gaspé Bay, near the St. Lawrence. The Grand Grêve, having a fine open shingly beach, for a limited extent, amongst the towering rocks by which this coast is bound belongs to the Jersey house we

have named, and their establishment we had leisure, owing to head winds, minutely to examine.

The process of curing the fish for the home market is carried on here in a very neat and expeditious manner. The head and entrails are detached on a high open stage overhanging the sea, and the livers put into a tierce. The fish thus split open are carried to a large covered building near at hand, where, after they have been well washed, they are rubbed with salt, and placed in little flat piles on the floor. After they have been sufficiently salted, they are carried out to the beach of shingle, and there spread to dry. Stages are also erected for this purpose, as the space occupied by the beach is small, and in good seasons, when great quantities are caught, some must be hung up to dry. The labour of spreading and turning the fish is incessant and severe; as they require to be frequently turned, the man must turn each in a systematical manner, with his left and right hand alternately, so as not to miss one in thousands.

After the fish are well cured, they are collected and laid in small circles, with the tails outwards, and these circles are continually built upon, each row being larger than that below it, until the pile has reached two or three feet in height, when the circles again diminish, so as to form a conical roof, which is immediately covered with birch bark, and has stones laid upon it. The piles are then impervious to the heaviest rains.

They are packed thus in order to be seasoned before barrelling them, and also that each boat employed in the fishery may know its own share of the venture, when they are weighed for exportation.

The barrels are cylindrical, and are called drums, holding each a quintal of fish, of 112 pounds, or 128 pounds if intended for the Brazil or Portuguese market. They are pressed into these drums by strong screws, and are then ready for any climate.

The Grand Grêve sends its fish chiefly to Rio Janeiro, as the fish caught on its grounds are small, and preferred by the South Americans.

Mr. Aubin and Mr. Wilson are the present superintendents of this fishery, and very hospitably entertained the party in their neat dwelling on the hill, and also gave the sailors of the Kingfisher's boat, in which his Excellency had visited the bay, lines and bait to fish with for the ship's company. The men, albeit unused to the business, tried in forty fathom water, a little distance off the beach, and caught in less than an hour forty-five cod, a large brett or plaice, with many flat-fish, and an enormous halibut was given to them by Mr. Aubin.

The bait used for the cod is herring and capelin, a peculiar little fish, considered even here a luxury, when dried. It comes in shoals to the shore in the month of June, as at Newfoundland.

The importance of this fishery is very great, and to shew that the waters of St. Lawrence and Chaleurs abound in every kind of fish, I shall merely enumerate those we caught during our six weeks voyage in the gulphs.

Lobsters; shrimps and prawns; crabs; cod; sea-mullet, or trout; lance; bar-fish; salmon, in the rivers; white trout, ditto; parr, or spotted trout, ditto; dog fish; sea-frog or crapaud-de-mer; mackerel; scallops; bleak; eels; turbot, or large flat-fish; dabs, or flounders; halibut; brett, or large plaice.

We also procured herrings, of which we saw vast shoals. We saw the common porpoise; the splendid white porpoise, peculiar to a particular part of the St. Lawrence; large whales; and the ox-fish, with two horns. We likewise got seals; the sea-lizard; star-fish; a great variety of moluscous animals and testaceous fishes, and the sea-porcupine, or hedgehog.

On the coast of Labrador the small flat-fish were so plentiful, that the sailors actually speared numbers of them, when lying near the beach, with boat-hooks, and even with the iron rods used to support the boat's awnings. Whales are also occasionally caught in Gaspé Bay.

Mr. Wilson, one of the superintendents of the fishery, conducted the governor towards Maitre Pierre Simon's house, at Indian Cove, where it was said lead-ore had been found. I proceeded there in advance, to procure every necessary information, and passed by a very romantic pathway, along the edge of high cliffs and abrupt ravines, through a well cultivated strip of land, dotted with cottages of the fishermen, whose families appeared to live in plenty and comfort. I passed St. George's Cove, which is merely a small inlet, where there were a beach and fishing station, and, after going about two miles, arrived at Indian Cove, which I found to be a sharp valley, in the face of cliffs, composed of carboniferous lime-stone and the new red sand-stone.

Here I met Mr. Pierre Simon, a respectable and wealthy fisherman, who very kindly shouldered his pickaxe and descended the cliffs with me, and soon extricated some brilliant galena, forming veins in the lime-stone. Its habitat was, however, difficult to observe here, as the cliff was covered by *débris* from above. But it proved, in neighbouring localities to be about an inch in thickness, near the junction of the lime-stone with the sand-stone strata, and ran up at a high angle.

The lime-stone here has a visibly high inclined stratification, which I saw well in a small quarry Simon had excavated, in order to obtain materials for a chimney, in a field at least forty feet higher than the top of the sea-cliff. The inclination of the strata was from north-west to south-east, the dip being in the opposite direction. The sand-stone had the same dip, but was, in places, much contorted and altered in its appearance, by the continual washing of the ocean and wearing of the weather. On going higher on the hill, the lead again appeared, but the ground was here covered with splinters of the rocks.

The ore was a rich galena, caboidal, and of a bright blue colour, with high metallic lustre on the fresh faces, staining the fingers very little, and not easily fusible in the rough way.

Simon told me that he had commenced life as a common fisherman; but by toil and prudence had secured independency, and now imported his own stock from Europe. The great difference between what is visible here, and what is to be met with at some out of the out-harbours in Newfoundland, has struck me very much. The climate is no better, but more severe; and yet here the fisherman's family contrive to provide his winter stock of potatoes and hay, to keep a cow, and to rear much poultry, which are fed with oats, and not with the garbage of fish.

The people in both colonies are equally hard worked, and are equally moral; for I believe, as a race, the Newfoundland fishermen to be as moral as any peasantry in the world; and yet, for want of management, or rather from a cause which I propose to treat of at large in a small work on Newfound-

land, the poor fishermen there remain more ignorant and more helpless than any other people similarly employed. The inhabitants of Newfoundland, chiefly of the Irish stock, have had, it is true, very improvident habits to contend with; but they are, as a body, not addicted to drunkenness; their women are careful mothers and good wives; and I am persuaded that but little is wanting to render their condition as happy as that of the Guernsey and Jersey men of the Bay of Chaleurs.

Nationalities and animosities must give way; a new race is fast springing up, who pride themselves upon being natives of the island; and, when the blessings of education can be distributed, by the formation of roads, and a more direct intercourse with the distant stations, there will be as excellent a race in Newfoundland as the world can boast of. Inured to toil, hardy, and healthy, having but little idle time, the progenitors of this race now exhibit qualities which only require fostering to be developed and brighten.

Grand Scenery—More Lead Ore—Dangerous Coast—Lighthouse needed—An Indian Speech—Spearing Lobsters—Labrador Dog—Gaspé Basin—White Squalls—An Indian Party—Whale Fishery—Irish Settlers—Decoy Goose—Dog Fish—Singular Appearance—Supposed Volcano in the Labrador Country—Cape Gaspé—The Old Woman—Island of Anticosti.

On Lord Aylmer's return to Grand Grêve, where we were hospitably entertained, he proceeded with Mr. Aubin and Dr. Stewart, to ascend the mountain at the back of the establishment, and I went with Mr. Wilson to search after other deposits of lead.

His lordship represented the scene he witnessed as grand beyond description. The party walked through the forest for two miles, to Bonne Amie Cliff, and on halting on its verge, suddenly beheld the whole expanse of the Great Gulph of St. Lawrence below them; the mountain dropping down at once perpendicularly five hundred and forty feet, which was proved by letting down two cod-lines of forty-five fathoms each; and all around was the wildest scene which can be conceived; cliffs of equal height being precipitated downwards on their left, whilst on their right and almost seemingly at their feet, lay Cape Rosier, one of the most considerable headlands of the gulph; and before them was a vast expanse of unruffled ocean, having on its vast bosom, in the distance, the great Island of Anticosti distinctly visible, although nearly seventy miles in the offing.

Mr. Wilson went with me through the woods to Little Gaspé Bay or Cove, along the edge of the head rocks. We saw here and there a wretched cottage of the Canadian or Irish settler, who appeared in as much poverty as the Jersey people were in comfort; and we were shown the mouth of an old shaft sunk in former times by the French, but for what purpose no one could tell.

An Irish labourer shewed us a vein of lead ore, of the same nature as that of Simon's, but high up in the hill, and five miles from Indian Cove. I procured several fine specimens of galena, and on descending to the beach to look for fossils, I proposed to Mr. Wilson to endeavour to reach Grand Grève by walking along the edge of the rocks, which were here highly inclined.

In climbing along to look for fossils, we found no fewer than three distinct veins of ore, in fissures cutting the rock at right angles with the stratification. One of these veins was an inch and a half broad, and coated with walls of calcspar. The rock is here so torn by the waves of the ocean into caverns and cliffs, that it is hazardous to walk along it, but it repays the fatigue by its picturesque appearances.

The gentlemen at the establishment told us some melancholy instances of shipwreck on the cliffs, which the governor had visited, and they have frequently to provide for the wretched sufferers. Two lamentable cases had recently occurred. They had above a hundred survivors from one of them, to succour and send to Quebec; in the other every soul perished. The strong currents and fogs are the usual causes of these accidents; and it seems to me that no public money could be better laid out than in the erection of a large lighthouse on Cape Rosier, or Cape Gaspé.

I was much struck with the apathy displayed by the fishermen about the vast deposit of metal in their neighbourhood. But, as the whole force of these simple people is turned to discover the riches of the vasty deep, they have but little time for reflection upon those in the caverns of the earth.

I picked up on the beach between St. George's Cove and Grand Grève, several fossils which had been detached from the rocks above; a conularia, some madrapores, and several others; but the rock itself was excessively hard, and it was difficult to detach them *in situ*.

His Excellency wishing to view this wild coast nearer, ordered the barge, and I proceeded with him to the head of the bay at Little Gaspé Cove, landing at intervals; and we here discovered many small lead veins, and their ramifications down to the level of the sea. We saw the stratification now very distinctly, the governor steering the boat as close to the precipitous coast as possible.

At one place we stopped to see a little fellow spearing lobsters, which he did very expeditiously, with a pole armed with a bent iron spike, watching them as they protruded themselves from under the rocky masses with which the beach is strewn, and then dexterously tossing them ashore. Some money was given to the child, who in return placed four fine lobsters in the boat.

After being satisfied that the galena was abundant in this neighbourhood, and that it is argentiferous, we returned to the house, the brig being under way. The rain had been incessant the whole morning, but the wind having moderated, we prepared to embark, and bade adieu to Mr. Aubin, Mr. Wilson, and the other gentlemen of Janvrin's establishment, after duly complimenting them on its extreme neatness and flourishing state, and upon the comfort of the people around them, who appeared to have no other cause of complaint than the want of a proper road, and of a person to act as *grand voyer* (road-master), the path along the cliffs being dangerous at all times at night, or in bad

weather, and impassable in winter, owing to the shelving of the land, and the consequent steep slope of ice which then rests upon it.

The fossiliferous limestone embraces, as far as could be seen for the forest, a tract of four miles, bounded by the red sandstone on each side, and runs across to the St. Lawrence, the impracticable precipice on that side being composed of it.

We saw a vast shoal of herrings just before we left the establishment, and on reaching the brig, found the men very busy catching mackerel.

The weather still appearing gloomy and threatening, the Kingfisher, which had been laid-to for us, put about and stood for Douglas Town; but it got so stormy in a short time that they were obliged to square the yards and run in for Gaspé Basin, laying-to on the way for a boat with Mr. M'Mahon, the priest of Percé in it, who came to solicit medicines for his sick people, which Dr. Stewart supplied him with. He had a Labrador dog with him, and the poor animal was nearly lost. In jumping after his master from the ship, he fell overboard, and, owing to the nature of the weather, was with some difficulty saved by the fishermen. The loss of such a dog is great, as they are invaluable when of the proper breed; catching the sea birds when shot, and guarding their nets and boats.

We once more anchored, on the 2nd of August, in Gaspé Basin, which is one of the finest of its kind in the world, capable of holding the largest fleet, and perfectly secure, excepting against the white squalls to which it is subject. Colonel Glegg had been here the day before, in the gig, and although it was then insufferably hot at Grand Grève, and not a breath of wind either on the St. Lawrence or the Bays of Chaleurs and Gaspé, he experienced such rough weather in the Basin, that they sprang their masts. Ships at anchor, however, seldom meet with injury, as the squalls are of very short duration.

Three Indians and two of their squaws, brought us a bottle of mineral oil, some trout and partridges, and plenty of blue-berries; and were made supremely happy in return, by their leader being given a large silver armlet, the two others a smaller one each and some money, to which Captain Douglas added some provisions. The captain, like a true sailor, asked the head man, jokingly, if he would sell the decoration of the armlet; to which the Indian with great earnestness replied, placing his hand on his heart, that he would rather lose his life. They also brought us a fine black bear-skin, having recently caught poor Bruin in a trap.

These poor people represented that they were unable to catch salmon in the south-west arm, on account of the white men having assumed the property of the river, and covered it with their weirs and nets. They also gave in a petition that they might be included in the receipt of presents from the British government, and stated that their branch consisted of fifty-two souls.

On the north-west arm we found that there was another branch of the Micmac nation, who existed by salmon-fishing, as that arm was not much settled, and was in a wilder country; as is the case indeed with all that side of the coast, from the Basin to Little Gaspé Cove. The head of the north-west arm is difficult of access, but is said to abound in minerals, which from the Indian

account, must have been fine crystallizations either of quartz or lime. Mr. M'Connell sent me a bag of the former, collected near Percé.

Here we saw a seal, and picked up two specimens of coronula on the shore of the spit on the north side, where whale offal was observed. These shells were parasitic on the whale.

The weather moderated a little at night. Next day the wind still being foul, we proceeded to the spit of sand, leaving some of the party to go up the north-west arm, for fishing in the gig. Here, as before, no fish were caught from the ship, but the seine on shore procured a few sea-trout and fish. A natural coarse bent grass is fast covering this useful sand-bank, and will in time prevent its being blown away.

There were some poor settlers on that part adjoining the main land; and here there was a whale-fishery establishment and salmon weirs, but both in a neglected and dilapidated state. A few coarse jaspers were on the beach; but the weather was so foggy, hazy, and drizzling, that we were obliged to return on board, where several poor settlers of the neighbourhood visited us, to procure medicines. One Irish settler brought a fine calf for sale, weighing sixty-four pounds; and here the price of fresh meat of every kind was about sixpence per pound. A dollar was given to an Indian for twenty-four large lobsters, which he had been about an hour in getting for us, at low water, where, as the boy did, they watch them, as they protrude a claw out of their holes, and then hook them out with a gaff, or spear them.

The north-west arm was penetrated for about ten miles in the gig, and found to be of most difficult navigation, full of shallows, so that the crew had to launch their boat for above half a mile at one place. The north-west river, which empties into it, was as black as though it flowed over a peat-bog, and full of salmon-weirs. More than a hundred seals were seen in this wild region, and a young duck of the diver kind was shot.

Here the lumberers were seen working up to their waists in water, at timber-rafts; and a small house was visited, in which two families, with fourteen children, lived, the fathers being engaged in whaling on the coast of Labrador. They kept an outarde, or Canada goose, which they said supported them in winter, by decoying the wild geese in their annual migrations.

Although the weather was very rainy, the captain was so anxious to find out what fish the coasts produced, that he hauled the seine on the spit, and took a fine bar-fish, a bleak, some sea-trout, lance, flat-fish, an eel, and they nearly got a young seal.

On Thursday morning, at four o'clock, the fog, which had hung in heavy masses on the precipices of the shore, having rolled up, and the wind veering to the north-west, the anchor was weighed, and we stood out of Gaspé basin, with a fine light breeze, catching several mackerel as the ship ran along the coasts. We soon passed Cape Gaspé, and the Old Woman rock, and saw the enormous cliffs, which are so fatal to vessels caught in the currents here. We observed many boats fishing near Cape Rosier, and once had a faint glimpse of Anticosti from off this land.

Here I hooked an immense cod with my mackerel bait; but although overpowered at first, its struggles snapped the twine, and it got away.

After breakfast we saw a shoal of porpoises gambolling about the ship; and as a calm came on, caught some fine cod, and with the boat astern, some mackerel and a dog-fish. This fish, much dreaded by the fishermen on

account of the damage it does to nets, is about the size of a very large cod, with the mouth under the head transversal, and crescent-shaped. It is very ugly, and very voracious, and appears to be of the shark kind.

After mid-day the wind appeared inclined to shift to the westward, and it began to be warmer; but we made very little way, owing to the strong easterly current which continually sets on this part of the gulph, to stem which requires a strong breeze.

By four o'clock, twenty-five cod, one weighing forty-two pounds, had been caught with only two lines; and a whale had been seen very near us. Twenty-two mackerel had also been taken.

All day calm, and after twelve a heavy rolling swell from the westward; and at night the sun, as it set, had the appearance of Jupiter and his belts. There were appearances of an easterly breeze afterwards; but we had made so little way that Cape Gaspé was well in sight the whole day; and the current had set us down so much, that we saw Bonaventure Island, the rock of Percé, its high land, and a good deal of the southern coast of Gaspé Bay at nightfall. The top-gallant sails were therefore lowered at eight o'clock, and the main-sail furled.

I remarked a fine play of roseate and silver light glancing on the dying mackerel, which were exceedingly tenacious of life, contrary to the received opinion.

This night the north-western horizon presented a very singular appearance. By ship time it was nearly half-past nine, and by my watch it wanted twenty-five minutes to that hour, when I observed a long red edge, or belt of light, as though the sun had just set, although it had disappeared about half-past seven. Perhaps this may be the effect of *mirage*; but as I saw similar appearances over the north-western horizon afterwards, and have since reflected upon the account given in the second volume of the Quebec Transactions, of the dark days of Canada, of the position of the three ships, and of the appearances at Quebec, in July 1814, where the darkness was most attentively observed, together with a lurid redness of the horizon which preceded it, I am inclined to believe that there is a very active volcano in the Labrador country. Showers of fine ashes accompanied this darkness; and the Indians of the coast all assert, that there is a volcano in Labrador. If so, by comparing the course of the winds which brought the heavy vapours to Quebec, to Cape Chat, and to the banks of Newfoundland in that season, on three different days, with my own observations of the lurid light seen over the north shore, on the present occasion in the gulph, I am inclined to believe that this volcano exists somewhere in the rear of the Bay of Seven Islands, to the westward, a country almost wholly unknown: the Esquimaux and half-breeds who frequent the fishing establishments of the coast called King's Post, not daring to venture inland, on account of a warlike and savage race of mountaineers who hunt that country.

Cape Gaspé having been a stumbling-block to mariners, on account of the currents, calms, and fogs prevalent in this part of the gulph, I have judged it right to append to this chapter an outline of it, and the Old Woman, which I had an unusual opportunity of carefully drawing, from the delay experienced in lying off it.

We had a calm the whole night, and a heavy rolling sea, and early on Friday morning saw the land of Anticosti, as well as that of Gaspé. At ten a westerly breeze

sprung up, and we saw three square-rigged vessels, and spoke a schooner from the Magdalen islands. Afterwards, a very large whale passed the ship.

The shore of Anticosti, as we neared it, was not low, as is generally stated in the gazetteers, but full of high white cliffs, resembling very much the coast of the English channel.

We made it about two miles off the mouth of Jupiter river, near the new light-house, on the south-west point, and saw a large schooner standing in, which afterwards proved to be the Trinity yacht, on her periodical visit.