

and rarely having three fine days in succession, there are moreover so many *Mosquitoes* or gnats, that you cannot go out without being covered with them, and stung on all sides. These flies are more numerous here than in Canada, and are larger. In addition to this, the woods are full of water; and, however little you advance in them, it is often waist-deep.

Although the Country be such as I have just described, that does not prevent a person from living in it comfortably. The rivers are full of fish, and game is abundant; all winter long there is a great multitude of partridges,—we have killed possibly twenty thousand. In the spring and in the fall there are also found countless numbers of geese, bustards, ducks, barnacles, and other water-fowl. But the best hunting is that of the Caribou; it lasts all the year and is especially good in the spring and fall. Herds of three or four hundred and more are seen at a time. Monsieur de Serigni told us that on All Saints' day and on All Souls' day he had passed perhaps ten thousand of them, at about a league from the Cabins; and that the people on the *Poli* had seen them from the other shore of the *Bourbon* river. The Caribous somewhat resemble the fallow-Deer, with the exception of their horns. The first time that the Sailors saw them, they were afraid and ran away. Our Canadians killed a few of them; the Sailors, who had been rallied by the Canadians, became more courageous; and they also killed some afterward. See how God cares for these Savages. As their land is unproductive, the Lord provides for their maintenance by sending them so great a quantity of game, and by giving them also special skill in killing it.