Rivulets, some of 'em at the Corners of Forrests which are frequently to be met with in that Country, and are almost all of Algarobe-wood, the Fruit of which serves to make a Drink that is sweet and sharpish, and heady as Wine; others of them in open Fields, which are not so well stock'd with Cattle, as those of Buenos Ayres, but however there are enough of 'em, and indeed more than needs for the subsistance of the Inhabitants, who also make a Trade of Mules, and Cotton, and Cocheneil for dying, which the Country produces.

St. Jago de l' Estro is a Town of about 300 Houses, without Ditches or Walls, Situate in a flat Country, surrounded with Forrests of Algarobe; it lies on an indifferently large River, Navigable for Boats, and pretty well stor'd with Fish. The Air is very hot, and sultry, which makes the Inhabitants lazy and essemminate. Their Faces are all very Tawny; they are mightily given to their Divertisements, and mind Trassick very little. There are 300 Men that can bear Arms, taking in as well the Savages as Slaves, and they are all ill Arm'd, and but very mean Souldiers.

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