

January. of a reddish grey Colour, and in Figure every way agreeing with an ordinary Cat, excepting as to the Tail, which is very short. It is a fierce and cunning Animal, for finding the Deer, which they delight most to prey on, too swift for them, they sit in Trees to watch their Motions; as the Deer walk or feed under jump down upon them, fastening on the Shoulders, and tearing the Sinews on the Back of the Neck, which causes the Deer to fall, and the Deer dies with the great Effusion of Blood. The Cat never leaves the Spot till the Deer is quite eat, but remains in some Tree near, which frequently occasions the Cat's being taken by the *Indians*.

Towards the latter End of the Month some from the Factory made an Attempt to cross *Port-Nelson* River, it being now Froze over eight Miles to the Southward of the Factory, and some Distance beyond that the River was open. In the Part where the River was closed, the Ice was so very rough, that endeavouring to pass it, they broke their Sleds to Pieces, and were forced to return. Sir *Thomas Button*, according to Captain *Fox*, mentions this River, not to be froze over untill the Sixteenth of *February*, in the Year 1612, the Time he winter'd there. Father *Gabriel Marest* a *Jesuit*, who was with the *French* at their taking *York Fort*, mentions this River not Froze until the Night between the twenty-third and twenty-fourth of *January*, which was in the Year 1695. But Sir *Thomas Button*, and the