

a mile farther we came to a rippling, which carried us with prodigious swiftness down the stream. soon after we encountered a second, and a mile farther a third, very rough. In about an hour by the sun, after many other rippings, we found our selves at the great fall, the whole breadth of the river which is above 100 yards wide and is eight or ten feet perpendicular: here we hawled our canoe ashore, took out all our baggage, and carried it on our back a mile to a little town, of about four or five cabins; they chiefly subsist by catching fish and assisting the *Albany* people to haul their *Bateans*, and carry their goods round the falls; which may be about ten or twelve poles, then they launch again into the river, and down the foaming stream that furiously on all sides dashes one half against the rocks, near a mile before they come to still water, and indeed, it runs pretty swift all the way to *Ofwego*. These *Indians* were very kind to us, and gave us boiled corn and water melons, while they and our guide who was a relation sat over against us in the same cabin, chewing raw *Indian* corn stalks, spitting out the substance after they sucked out the juice. But we could not yet understand whether we were to go to the fort by land, or by water. In the morning they had caught some stout eels, and a great fish two feet long, it was round and thick, they strike them with long slender shafts