

This neck is a fine dry beach, five miles long, and from two to three hundred yards broad; on this neck there grows very long grass, which the neighbouring inhabitants cut down for hay, and it is extremely useful to them.

We now entered upon the Lake Geneva, and drove along it on the ice. This lake is a fine small sheet of water, of a triangular form, six miles one way and five the other. The snow was about ten inches deep on the ice. Here I saw several Indians of the Meseesagoe nation fishing for Pickerel, Maskanongy, Pike, and other kinds of fish, inhabitants of, and peculiar to this and other Canadian waters. The Meseesagoe nation of Indians rarely cultivate any land, and wholly subsist by fishing and hunting, at which they are more expert than their neighbours, with whom they frequently, as well as with the white inhabitants, barter fish and venison for other provisions. How soon I saw them I requested of Mr M'Nab, in whose slea I was, to drive towards them. Their manner of fishing appeared to me somewhat curious. The Indian provides himself with a small spear, of two prongs each prong about six inches long, with a shaft of light wood, about ten feet long. A little false or artificial fish made of wood, so exactly formed and coloured, that it is impossible to conceive it to be

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