

which time we had a fine prospect over the vale of the great mountain we had just crossed, and which differed so remarkably from all I had ever been upon before, in its easy and fruitful ascent and descent, in its great width, every where crowned with noble and lofty woods, but above all, in its being intirely free from naked rocks and steep precipices.

From these remarks, one might be naturally led to imagine, that the Waters at the flood gradually ebbed and retired on each side, towards the river *St. Lawrence* and *Susquehanah*, the very next ridges on either side being narrower, steeper, and some rocks washed bare, and so all the adjacent ridges the farther they are from this, appear to be more washed, more composed of great banks of craggy rocks and tremendous precipices, the soil more carried off, mighty rocks tumbled down, and those left appearing as if piled up in a pyramid and hereby preserved from a share in the awful ruin below among their fellows; the soil being so perfectly washed from their root, as evidently no longer to support them. After having enjoyed this enchanting prospect and entertaining hypothesis, we descended easily for several miles, over good land producing fugar-maples, many of which the *Indians* had tapped to make fugar of the sap, also oaks, hickory, white walnuts, plums and some apple trees, full of fruit; the *Indians* had set long bushes all round
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