

selves, and the better to inspire into their children a hatred of their enemies, give them some of their blood to drink. This cruelty obliged us to leave them sooner than we would have done, to shew them the horror we had of their inhumanity, and never eat with them afterwards; but returned the same way we went through the woods to the river Niagara, where we arrived the fourteenth of January, much fatigued with our voyage, having no food on the way but Indian corn. Mr. de la Motte, no longer able to endure so laborious a life, gave over his design, and returned to Canada, having about two hundred leagues to travel.

On the twentieth, Mr. de la Salle arrived from fort Frontenac with a great bark to supply us with provisions, rigging and tackling for the ship we designed to build at the mouth of the lake Erie; but that bark was unfortunately cast away on the lake Ontario, within two leagues of Niagara. On the twenty-second, we went two leagues above the great fall of Niagara, where we made a dock for building the ship. Mr. de la Salle returned to fort Frontenac, leaving one Tonti, an Italian, for our commander. He undertook this journey afoot over the snow, having no other provision but a little sack of roasted Indian corn. However, he got home safely with two men and a dog, who dragged his baggage over the frozen snow.

Most of the Iroqueuse were now gone to wage war on the other side the lake Erie, and our men continued with great application to build our ship; for the Iroqueuse who were left behind, were not so insolent as before, though they came sometimes to