

*Ontario*, where we continued several Days, our Men being very busy in battering their Commodities with the Natives, who exchange'd their Skins for Knives, Guns, Powder, and Shot, but especially Brandy, which they love above all Things. Mr. *De la Salle* arriv'd in a *Canoe* eight Days after.

These Impediments retarded us so long, that we cou'd not reach the River *Niagara* before the 30th of *July*: I and one more went over Land to view the great Fall, the like whereof is not in the whole World: It is compounded of two great cros Streams of Water, and two Falls, with an Isle stooping along the Middle of it; the Waters which fall from this vast Height do foam and boil after the most hideous Manner imaginable, making an outrageous Noise, more terrible than that of Thunder; so that when the Wind blows from the *South*, their dismal roaring may be heard 15 Leagues off.

The River *Niagara*, having thrown itself down this incredible Precipice, continues its impetuous Course for two Leagues, with an inexpressible Rapidity; and the Brinks are so prodigious high, that it makes one tremble to look steadily on the Water, rolling along with a Rapidity not to be imagined: It is so rapid above the Descent, that it violently hurries down the wild Beasts, endeavouring to pass it, to feed on the other Side, casting them down Headlong above six hundred Foot. A Bark, or greater Vessel, may part from *Fort Frontenac*, until you come within two Leagues of the Fall, for which two Leagues the People are oblig'd to carry their Goods over Land; but the Way is very good, and the Trees are but few, and they chiefly Furs and Oaks. Were it not for this vast Cataract, which