

"The next day, the second last of the month (June), the wind coming from the SSW. we sailed westward until Tuesday morning, the last day of the month, without discovering any land except that at sunset we saw land which appeared to be two islands, which were behind us WSW. about nine or ten leagues. All the next day till the following morning we sailed westward about forty leagues; and, following this course we perceived that the land which appeared as two islands, was firm land, lying SSE. and NNW. to a very good cape of land called Cape Orleans. All this land is low and flat, the most delightful that can be seen, and full of beautiful trees and plains. It is true we could find no harbor, because the entire coast is studded with sandhills. We went on shore with our boats in several places and among others we entered into a fine river, but shallow; and because we saw so many Indian canoes crossing it we called it the River of Boats. We had no other acquaintance with those wild men, for the wind came on shore and beat us against the coast, and we had to return to our ships. We sailed NE. till next morning at sunrise, when a fog and tempest arose, for which reason we lowered our sails until two hours before noon; when the weather cleared, and we saw Cape Orleans with another distant from it some seven leagues towards the NNE., which we called the Cap de Sauvages (Wild Man's Cape.) On the northeast side of this cape, for about a league, there is a dangerous reef of rocks. While near this cape we saw a man running along the shore behind our boats, which were hugging the coast, and making signs for us to return to the cape (Orleans); recognizing which we began to pull towards him, when he, seeing us approach, fled. Going ashore, we put on a stick before him a woolen scarf and a knife; and this done, returned to our ships. This day we, rounding the land, sailed along the coast; searching out a good port, some nine or ten leagues, which it was impossible to find, so low is the land as I have already said, and so surrounded with sandbanks. Nevertheless we went ashore in four places on that day, to see the trees, which were very beautiful and sweet-smelling, and we found them to be cedars, yews, pines, ashes, birches, elms, willows, and many others to us unknown; all, however, without fruit. The land on which there is no wood is very good,