

8th. Now lying still, I sent Two Indians to seek for the *Mountain Poets*, and tell them I would meet them at a Place about 40 Miles before us.

9th. This Day we pitched about 16 Miles, and came to.

10th. We pitched again, the Indians having killed Beasts in Abundance Yesterday; and, where they lay, we came to: Dist. 8 Miles.

11th. To-day we lay still for the Women to fetch the Meat home, and dress it.

12th. This Day we pitched again, and about Noon the Ground begins for to grow heathy and barren in Fields of about half a Mile wide: So we came to: Dist. Ten Miles.

13th. Now it raining very hard caused us to lie still To-day.

14th. To-day we pitched, the Ground continuing as before; but no Fir growing, the Wood being, for the most part Poplo and Birch, having travelled by Estimation Twelve Miles, came to,

15th. This instant one Indian lying a dying, and withal a Murmuring which was amongst the Indians, because I would not agree for them to go to Wars; so I made a Feast of Tobacco, telling them it was none of the Way to have the Use of *English* Guns, and other Things; nor should not go near the Governor, for he would not look upon them, if they did not cease from warring; so lay still.

16th. Now, not knowing which would conquer, Life or Death, lay still: To-day our People went out a hunting, but had small Success.

17th. Last Night Death seized on him; and this Morning was burnt in a Fire, according to their Way, they making a great Feast for him that died; so after the Flesh was burned, his Bones were gathered up and buried, with Logs set up round it: So we pitched to about Fourteen Miles, and came to, they holding it not good for to stay by the Dead.

18th. This Day I sent Two Indians to seek for those which were so long gone, fearing they might have come to some Misfortune: So we pitched To-day Eight Miles, and came to.

19th. Now setting forward again, the Ground being more barren than formerly, the Indians having seen some Buffalo, but killed none: Dist. Estimation 12 Miles.

20th. To-day we pitched to the outermost Edge of the Woods, the Plain affording nothing but short round sticky Grass, and Buffalo, not like those to the Northward, their Horns growing like an *English Ox*, but black and short: Dist. about Six Miles.

21st. This Day we lay still, expecting a Post, but none came.

22d. Now we pitched into the barren Ground; it is very dry Ground, and no Water; nor could not see the Woods on the other Side: Dist. Sixteen Miles.

23d. To-day the Indians going a hunting killed great store of Buffalo: We travelled To-day about Twelve Miles.

24th. This Day we lay still, waiting for a Post, which came in the Afternoon from the *Stone Indian* Captain, named *Wasba*, who desired us to meet him when we pitched again.

25th. So we pitched To-day, and came to all together; so we were in all Eighty Tents: We travelled by Estimation Twelve Miles: yet not reach the Woods.

26th. Now we are altogether, they made a Feast, desiring Leave of me for them to go to Wars; but I told them I could not grant them their Request; for the Governor, would not allow me so to do.

27th. To-day we pitched, and got to the Woods on the other Side, this Plain being about Forty-six Miles over, and runs through great Part of the Country: We had travelled Six Miles To-day, when we came to.

28th. This Day we lay still for the Indians to hunt Buffalo; for there is none of those Beasts in the Woods; so I fitted Six Indians out for to go to seek for some *Naywatamee Poets*.

29th. To-day we lay still to dress Meat, and hunt Beavers; for in those Woods there is Abundance of small Ponds of Water, of which there is hardly one escapes without a Beaver-house or Two, the Indians having killed great Store To-day.

30th. Now we pitched into the Woods, it being all Poplo and Birch, high champain Land, with Ponds as aforesaid: Dist. Eight Miles To-day:

31st. This Day the Indians made a Feast, desiring of me for to be their Post to a Parcel of Indians which was to the Northward of us, and to desire them to stay for us, they telling me an Indian would not be believed, although he went.

Sept. 1st. To-day I set forward with Eight Indians, one of which was my Interpreter; and having travelled about Thirty Miles, came to.

2d. So setting forward again, it being very bad Weather, we lost the Track; so I filled Two Pipes according to their Way, and gave them to Two young Men, telling them to go seek for the Track, which accordingly they did; so we made a Fire; but a great Parcel of Buffalo appearing in Sight, we gave them Chace, and by the Way found the Track, and in the Evening came up with them: We travelled To-day by Estimation Twenty-five Miles.

3d. This Morning they made a Tent, and provided a Feast, to hear what I had to say; so I told them my Message; which was for them to stay for those which I came from; and withal that they must not go to Wars, for it will not be liked on by the Governor; and that he will not trade with them, if they did not cease from Warring.

4th. To-day I sent Two Indians back to tell our People to make haste hither, I tarrying there myself to hear what News some young Men brought, which were gone Three Days before I came, to seek for their Enemies.

5th. About Ten this Morning the young Men appearing in Sight, and crying out just like a Crane; which gave a Sign, that they had discovered their Enemies; and as soon as they came near to the Tent, they sat down all in a Row upon the Grass, saying not one Word: So the old Men filled their Pipes, and served them round, and cried for Joy they had discovered their Enemies, the young Men having brought some old Arrows to verify what they had been about.

6th. This Instant I unclosed the Pipe which the Governor sent me, telling them that they must employ their Time in catching of Beaver; for that will be better liked on when they come to the Factory, than the killing of their Enemies.

7th. To-day we pitched again, and got through the Woods, it being not above Thirty Miles through; and this Plain is in the same Nature of the other which we had passed before: We travelled To-day about Ten Miles.

8th. This Day we pitched, and by the Way met with those Strangers I had left formerly; and in the Afternoon came Four Indians Post from those which are called the *Naywatamee Poets*, the which I kindly intreated, and made very much of, inquiring for their Captain; who gave me an Account, that he was Two Days Journey behind ours: Not extending Eight Miles To-day.

9th. This Morning I went to the Captain of the *Stone Indians* Tent with a Piece of Tobacco, telling him to make a Speech to all, and tell them not to meddle nor disturb the *Naywatamee Poets*; for I was going back to invite and encourage them to a Peace; which they all freely consented to; so I took my Way back