

I had now leisure to observe the beauties of this lake, which was one of the finest I ever saw in America; though at this season of the year it could not appear to the best advantage. As far as I could judge, it is about twenty leagues in length from north to south, and eight wide from east to west. A number of small islands are scattered about in different parts of it, and give the lake somewhat the appearance of the lake of Killarny, and other fresh water lakes in Ireland. These islands have never been settled on; yet appear to be very fruitful, and must be a most delightful residence in summer, except for the want of fresh water; which perhaps may be the reason they have never been inhabited. Had the lake been properly frozen, we might have saved ourselves the trouble of travelling several leagues, by crossing over from point to point, and from one island to another: but, this not being the case, we were obliged to travel round the greatest part of the bays on one side of it.