lesse weare killed . . . . They killed one of our men . . . . They retired themselves into the fort, and brought the rest of their men in hopes to save it. In this they weare far mistaken, for we furiously gave an assault, not sparing time to make us bucklers, and made use of nothing else but of castors tied together . . . . but to overcome them the sooner, we filled a barill full of gun powder, and having stoped the whole of it well and tied it to the end of a long pole, being att the foot of the fort. Here we lost 3 of our men; our machine did play with an execution, I may well say that the ennemy never had seen the like . . . . Now there falls a showre of raine and a terrible storm, that to my thinking there was something extraordinary, that the Devill himselfe made that storm to give those men leave to escape. . . . . We found 11 of our ennemy slained and 2 onely of ours, besides seaven weare wounded . . . . Many liked the occupation, for they filled their bellyes with the flesh of their ennemyes. We boiled some of it, and kettles full of the rest . . . . The greatest marke of our victory was that we had 10 heads and foure prisoners . . . The next day we perceived seven boats of the Iroquoits . . . they began in all haste to make a fort . . . . The night no sooner approached but we embarqued ourselves without any noise, and went along.16 It's trange to me that the ennemy did not encounter us . . . . We rowed from friday to tuesday without intermission . . . On the third day the paines and labour we tooke forced us to an intermission, ffor we weare quite spent. After this we went on without any encounter whatsoever, having escaped very narrowly. We passed a sault that falls from a vast height. Some of our wildmen went underneath 17 it, which I have seen, and I myselfe had the curiosity, but that quiver makes a man the surer. The watter runs over the heads with such impetuosity and violence that it's incredible. We went under this torrent a quarter of a mile, that falls from the toppe above fourty foot downwards.

"Having come to the lake of the Castors . . . . <sup>18</sup> some went a hunting, some a fishing. This done, we went downe the river of the sorcerers, <sup>19</sup> which brought us to the first great lake. What joy had we to see ourselves out of that river so dangerous, after we wrought two and twenty dayes <sup>20</sup> and as many nights, having not slept one hour on land all the while . . . . Our equipage and we weare ready to wander uppon that sweet sea; but most of that coast <sup>21</sup> is void of wild beasts, so there was great famine amongst us for want . . . Afterwards we entered into a straight <sup>22</sup> which had 10 leagues in length, full of islands, where we wanted not fish. We came after to a rapid that makes the separation of the lake of the hurrons, that we calle

Sec. II., 1904, 15.