

and cross'd the *Lagune*; with an intention to search the Coast till he found the Mouth of the Great River. M. *Beaujeu* waited ten Weeks, and heard no Tidings from him, it being in the Heat of Summer. They wanting Water and Provisions, besides abundance of his Men falling sick of Fevers and Bloody-fluxes, he departed for *France*, without any News of M. *du Salle*; who after he departed from the Ships, rambled some Days in the *Lagune*, and coasted the Main chiefly towards the West; which was directly contrary to the Course he should have taken, the great River being distant above one hundred Leagues to the East. But many believe M. *du Salle* was guilty of a wilful Mistake; for he perswaded his Men, That since they could not find the River, and were come to the River of *St. Magdalen*, being the North-Westerly end of the Gulf, which was not above two hundred Leagues from the rich Mines of *Endebe*, *Santa Barbara*, *la Parale*, and others in the Province of *Sacatecas*, where the *Spaniards* are few, and not Warlike, they could not fail of a rich and easie Booty. This Proposition occasion'd a great Division amongst his Men, and deadly Feuds: One part were ready to comply with his Project; others for returning to their Ships; a third Party for searching the Continent towards the East, till they found the Great River, and then return and Pilot the Ship thither, and pursue their Instructions of Planting and Trading. From Words they came to Blows; many were kill'd in the Scuffle, and amongst others M. *du Salle* very treacherously by one