

west, and by the way observed a large spring 16 feet deep, and above 20 yards wide, which issued out of a limestone rock, the ground above it pretty level, descending gradually towards the spring which ran eastward. At night we lodged at *Conrad Weisers*, who is the general Interpreter, and who went with us; his business was to settle an affair with the *Indians at Onondago*.

The 5th. We crossed *Tulpeocken Creek* which runs east, and emptieth itself into *Skuykil*, and a little after a small branch of *Swatara* which runs West into *Susquehanah*. These two large creeks receive most of the water of that great rich vale between the *Flying Hill* and *Tulpeocken Hill*, from which the vale and creek receive their names, and is itself so called from the *Indian* word signifying a tortoise, unto which the natives of the country have conceived it bears some similitude. And these two hills are the southern boundary of this fine limestone vale, many hundred miles long, and from 10 to 20 miles broad to the northern boundary formed by the *Great Blue Mountains*.

Having called on a man who was to go with us and carry part of our provisions to *Shamokin*, he could not get his horse shod that day, but we rode to *William Parsons's* plantation, who received and entertained us
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