

I was fo happy to be at the Fall on a fine clear day, and it was with great delight I view'd this rainbow, which had almoft all the colours you fee in a rainbow in the air. The more vapours, the brighter and clearer is the rainbow. I faw it on the Eaft fide of the Fall in the bottom under the place where I ftood, but above the water. When the wind carries the vapours from that place, the rainbow is gone, but appears again as foon as new vapours come. From the Fall to the landing above the Fall, where the canoes from Lake *Erie* put on fhore, (or from the Fall to the upper end of the carrying-place) is half a mile. Lower the canoes dare not come, left they fhould be obliged to try the fate of the two *Indians*, and perhaps with lefs fucces.— They have often found below the Fall pieces of human bodies, perhaps of drunken *Indians*, that have unhappily came down the Fall. I was told at *Ofwego*, that in *October*, or thereabouts, fuch plenty of feathers are to be found here below the Fall, that a man in a days time can gather enough of them for feveral beds, which feathers they faid came off the birds kill'd at the Fall. I ask'd the *French*, if this was true? They told me they had never feen any fuch thing; but that if the feathers were pick'd off the dead birds, there 'might be fuch a quantity. The *French* told me, they had often thrown whole great trees into
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