

We reached the town about sun-set, equally pleased with our having improved the opportunity so well by seeing *Ontario* lake, and that we were returned safe to the interpreter and *Indian Chiefs*; those two last days had been pretty warm: our *Indian* guide was a fullen, illnatured, and I believe, a superstitious fellow. Every now and then as we paddled up the river, he would with a composed countenance utter somewhat pretty loud for about the space of two minutes at a time, whether it was a magical incantation, or a prayer, I can't tell; I am satisfied it was no song, nor any speech directed to us, or the *Indian* with him, for he seemed intirely unmoved all the time.

28th, This was a rainy thundering warm day, and two deputies arrived from the *Oneydoes*. News came that the worms had destroyed abundance of corn and grafs in *Canada*. This night we were troubled with fleas, and what was worse, our men exceeding drunk and noisy; our grievances in the day were more tolerable, being only women infesting us with their company and bawling, in great good humour, indeed I perceived to no quarrel while among them.

29th, Several more deputies arrived from the *Tuscaroroes*, we went to visit a poor emaciated *Indian*, who they said was bewitched, he lived about a mile from the *Council-House*.

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