"animal afforded us a very good repast, and tasted like a pig. "The Newfoundland dog attempted to bite the porcupine, but "soon got his mouth filled with the barbed quills, which gave "him exquisite pain. An Indian undertook to extract them, "and with much perseverance plucked them out, one by one, and "carefully applied a root or decoction, which speedily healed the "wound"

"Various figures were delineated on trees at the forks of the "River Thames, done with charcoal and vermillion; the most "remarkable were the imitations of men with deer's heads"

"We saw a fine eagle on the wing, and two or three large birds, perhaps vultures."

"3rd.—We were glad to leave our wigwam early this "morning, it having rained incessantly the whole night; besides, "the hemlock branches on which we slept were wet before they "were gathered for our use.—We first ascended the height at "least 120 feet into a continuation of the pinery already "mentioned; quitting that, we came to a beautiful plain with "detached clumps of white oak, and open woods; then crossing "a creek running into the south branch of the Thames, we "entered a thick swampy wood, where we were at a loss to "discover any track; but in a few minutes we were released "from this dilemma by the Indians, who making a cast, soon "descried our old path to Detroit. Descending a hill and "crossing a brook, we came at noon to the encampment we left "on the 14th of February, and were agreeably surprised by " meeting Captain Brant and a numerous retinue; among them "were four of the Indians we had despatched to him when we "first altered our course for the focks of the River Thames."

On the 4th, after crossing brooks and rivulets, much swollen by a thunder-storm, and passing the hut occupied by them on the 12th February they noticed "very fine beech trees."

Next day:—"We again crossed one of the branches of the "south-east fork of the Thames, and halted in a cypress or cedar "grove, where we were much amused by seeing Brant and the "Indians chase a lynx with their dogs and rifle guns, but they "did not catch it. Several porcupines were seen."

On the 6th they reached the Mohawk village, crossing the river at a different place and by a nearer route than before. The