

two Frenchmen, and a month later he had reached the Mohawk village of Agnie. Few details are given of this voyage. In the Relation for the year the summary runs thus: "The route is one of precipices, lakes and rivers, of hunting and fishing, of weariness and recreation, varying in different parts. Soon after their departure our travellers killed eighteen wild cows within less than an hour on prairies prepared by nature alone for those own rless herds. They were wrecked a little farther on in an impetuous torrent which carried them into a bay where they found the gentlest calm in the world." As usual, when they got beyond the river they found game much scarcer, and they were almost starved before they reached their destination. Owing to troubles between the Iroquois and the Algonquins they could not return by way of the St. Lawrence, but were compelled to make a very fatiguing overland journey to the south.

This same year another journey up the St. Lawrence was made by Fathers Joseph Chaumont and Claude Dablon on their way to the Onondaga settlement. They left Montreal on the 8th of October, 1655, and the details of the trip are recorded in Father Dablon's journal. After making the portage of the St. Louis, or Lachine rapids, they crossed Lake St. Louis on the 9th. The 10th being Sunday, they rested. "On the 12th we ascended many rapids by dint of hard paddling." Having caught sight of some Mohawks, they had to spend the night on guard for fear of their attacking the Huron portion of the band. On the 13th and 14th, their provisions failing, and having no luck either in fishing or hunting, they were reduced to the extremity of eating a wild cow which had been drowned. The wild cow he des-

cribes as a "species of hind—these animals having horns like the stag's, and not like those of our European bull."

"The 15th. God made us pass from scarcity to abundance by giving our hunters eight bears." Next day it rained, and they feasted and rested. On the 17th they killed thirty bears and had another great feast, after which they drank bear's grease and rubbed their bodies over with it. Strange to say, only one of the band suffered from nightmare in consequence. But he had such a realistic attack of that malady that he could not get over it when wakened; and the whole company spent a day and a half in reducing him to a normal condition. The places are yet unnamed, but it appears that this incident occurred in the neighborhood of Lake St. Francis, for, on the 20th, they "passed the falls of the lake after dragging our canoes through four or five rapids in the space of half a league" This evidently refers to the Long Sault. "Early on the 24th we reached Lake Ontario, at the entrance to which five stags were killed toward evening." What he calls Lake Ontario is what Lemoine called Lake St. Ignace, being the lower part of the Lake of the Thousand Islands. For Dablon the lake evidently extends below Brockville, for, he says, "furious rapids must be passed, which serve as the outlet of the lake: then one enters a beautiful sheet of water, sown with various islands, distant hardly a quarter of a league from one another. It is pleasant to see the herds of cows or deer swimming from isle to isle. Our hunters cut them off on their return to the mainland, and lined the entire shore with them, leading them to death whithersoever they chose. On the 25th we advanced eight leagues up the lake's mouth, which is barely