

much more agreeable but longer by one half. Lake Erie is a hundred leagues in length from east to west. Its breadth from north to south is thirty leagues, or thereabouts. The name it bears is that of an Indian nation of the Huron language, which was formerly seated on its banks, and who have been entirely destroyed by the Iroquoise. Erie in that language signifies Cat, and in some accounts this nation is called the Cat nation. This name comes probably, from the large quantity of these animals formerly found in this country. They are no larger than ours and their skins are reckoned very valuable. Some modern maps have given lake Erie the name of Conti, but with no better success than the names of Condé, Tracy, and Orleans which have been given to the lakes Huron, Superior and Michigan.

On the 28th I advanced nineteen leagues, and found myself opposite to a river called, *La grande Riviere*, or the Great River, which runs from the eastward in 42 deg. 15 min. The largest trees however were not as yet covered with leaves. Excepting this circumstance, the country appeared to me extremely beautiful. We made little way the 29th, and none at all the 30th. We embarked again on the morrow before sunrise, and advanced a good way. The 1st. of June being the day of Pentecost, after having sailed up a beautiful river for the space of an hour, which has its rise as they say at a great distance, and runs betwixt two fine meadows; we passed over a carrying place of about sixty paces in breadth, in order to avoid turning round a point which is called *the long Point*; it is a very sandy spot of ground, and naturally bears a great quantity of vines. The
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