

Southern Parts of the Lake, where we shou'd stay for them among the *Illinois*: They sail'd the 18th, with a Westerly Wind, and fired a Gun as taking Leave. It was never known what Course they steer'd, nor how they perished; but, 'tis suppos'd, that the Ship struck upon a Rock, and was there bury'd. This was a great Loss for Mr. *Salle* and his Adventurers, for that Ship, with its Cargo, cost above 60000 Livres.

We continued our Voyage in four *Canoes*, being 14 Men in all; and departed the 19th of *September*. We steer'd to the South, towards the Continent, distant from the Island near 40 Leagues. on the 1st of *October*, after 12 Leagues rowing; we were in so great Danger by Strefs of Weather, that we were forced to throw ourselves into the Water, and carry our *Canoes* on our Shoulders, to save them from being broken to Pieces.

Having no Acquaintance with the Savages of the Village near which we landed, we prepared to make a vigorous Defence in case of an Attack, and, in order to it, possess'd ourselves of a rising Ground, where we cou'd not be surpriz'd: We then sent three Men to buy Provisions in the Village, with the Calumet, or Pipe of Peace, which those of the Island had given us, and because the Calumet is the most sacred Thing among the Savages, I shall here describe the same.

It is a large Tobacco-Pipe, of a red, black, or white Marble; the Head is finely polish'd, the Quill, which is commonly two Foot and a half long, is made of a pretty strong Reed, or Cane, adorned with Feathers of all Colours, interlaced
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