

here, as we do not know in what condition the lower part of the river is.

As I do not yet know whether I shall remain next summer in the village, on account of my diarrhœa, we leave here part of our goods, those with which we can dispense, and especially a sack of corn. While a strong south wind delays us, we hope to go to-morrow to the place where the French are, at a distance of 15 leagues from here.

Strong winds and the cold prevent us from proceeding. The two lakes over which we passed are full of bustards, geese, ducks, cranes, and other game unknown to us. The rapids are quite dangerous in some places. We have just met the surgeon, with a savage who was going up with a canoe-load of furs; but, as the cold is too great for persons who are obliged to drag their canoes in the water, he has made a cache of his beaver-skins, and returns to the village to-morrow with us. If the French procure robes in this country, they do not disrobe the savages, so great are the hardships that must be endured to obtain them.

[Addressed: +

“To My Reverend Father, Father Claude Dablon, Superior of the Missions of the Society of Jesus in new france. Quebec.”]

[Endorsed: “Letter and Journal of the late Father Marquette.”]

[Endorsed: “Everything concerning Father Marquette's voyage.”]

*April*

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