

*Southeast* of the river *Bourbon* and into the same bay empties also another large river, which the Frenchmen who were first to discover it called the river of *sainte Thérèse*, because the wife of the man who made the discovery bore the name of that great Saint.

These two rivers are separated from each other only by a tongue of very low land which produces in both of them very extensive *shallows*. Their mouths are at the 57th degree and some minutes. They both flow in the same rhumb line; and for a long distance their beds are distant from each other only one or two leagues. The shallows which abound in these two rivers render them dangerous to large vessels. As there are somewhat few of them in the *Bourbon*, it was decided to have the *Poli* winter in this river, and the *Salamandre* in that of *sainte Thérèse*—on the bank of which the English have built their fort, on the tongue of land which separates the two rivers.

As I have already said, we had arrived at the *Bourbon* river September 24, about six o'clock in the evening. That very night several of our men were put ashore, that they might attempt to surprise some of the English. They had much trouble in landing, on account of the shallows; they were obliged to throw themselves into the water, which caused them great discomfort, the shores of the river being already frozen. An Iroquois savage whom, at the moment I set out from Quebec, I was told to baptize, was among those who were sent ashore. Considering the peril to which he was about to be exposed, I did not think that I ought longer to delay his baptism—which I had put off until that time, that he might be better instructed. One of our Canadians,