

ualls, where he finds a peece as bigg as my fist. He eats this w<sup>th</sup>out [my] participation, being their usuall way. He inquireth if I was a hungary. I tould him no, to shew me selfe stout and resolute. He takes a pipe of tobacco, and then above 20 pounds of victualls he takes out of his sack, and greased, and gives it me to eate. I eat what I could, and gave him the rest. He bids me have courage, that y<sup>e</sup> village was not far off. He demands if I knewed y<sup>e</sup> way, but I was not such as should say no. The village was att hand. The other wildmen [had] arrived but the day before, and after a while [we] came by boats to the lake. The boats weare made of Oriniacks' skins. I find my brother w<sup>th</sup> a company of Christinos that weare arrived in my absence. We resolved to cover our buissnesse better, and close our designe as if we weare going a hunting, and send them before; that we would follow them [the Christinos] y<sup>e</sup> next night, w<sup>ch</sup> we did, & succeeded, but not w<sup>th</sup>out much labor and danger; for not knowing the right way to thwart the otherside of the lake,<sup>1</sup> we weare in danger to perish a thousand times because of the crums of Ice. We thwarted a place of 15 leagues. We arrived on the other side att night. When we came there, we knewed not where to goe, on the right or left hand, ffor we saw no body. Att last, as we w<sup>th</sup> full sayle came from a deepe Bay, we perceived smoake and tents. Then many boats from thence came to meete us. We are received w<sup>th</sup> much Joy by those poore Christinos. They suffered not that we trod on ground; but they leade us into the midle of their cottages in our own boats, like a couple of cocks in a Basquett.

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<sup>1</sup> He means that he and his companion were at first ignorant of any portage from Lake Superior over into Hudson's bay. They were by this time skirting the northwest shore of the lake, endeavoring to find their Christino friends. In his succeeding sentence, Radisson's reference is doubtless to what came to be afterwards known as the Grand Portage, by way of Pigeon river and the Lake of the Woods. On Franquelin's map of 1688, the name Grosseilliers is applied to what is now Pigeon river.—ED.