we have passed to day is timbered with larger quantities of pine than that of yesterday. In some places however the sugar maple entirely predominates.

Here was an Indian grave handsomely picketed in, with a cross raised over it.

Picked a few ripe strawberries to day.

SATURDAY, June 24.

We embarked 20 minutes before 6. The Thermometer last night stood at 70°—this noon at 58. After passing out of the bay, 1 mile, we steered N. 70 W. 3 m. to a point at the entrance of a bay about 5 miles wide which we traversed. We steered to Point au Baie N. 40 W. This bay appears to be about 12 miles deep. About the same distance from the shore a range of mountains is seen. This point is 6 miles from Huron river. From point au Baie we steered N. 80 W. to a point 1 mile, then S. 60 W. $\frac{1}{8}$ of a m., then S. 55 W. 2 miles, then S. 45 W. 5 miles. then S. 50 W. 4 miles, from which the bearing into the bay was S. 35 W. 5 miles. The bearing to an Island about 8 miles up the bay was S. W. From the 4 mile point we commenced a traverse across the bay steering S. [N. W.] to the entrance of the portage 8 miles. The bay after the point is called Keweenauneigh.2 In crossing, a violent gale of wind arose, and separated our little fleet. I never experienced so heavy a wind - the swells ran high dashing over our canoe - two or three from stem to stern. We were in iminent danger of breaking across them. Three of the canoes turned before the wind and ran their course back. The Govs. canoe having gone ahead of us about \frac{1}{2} an hour we were left alone, and without anyone on board possessed of the least knowledge of the shore we were steering to. After 3 hours of the hardest rowing & paddling in which Mr. Schoolcraft & myself joined we fortunately reached the shore at the entrance of the portage. I was wet 3 or 4 times from head to foot by the waves dashing over the

¹ Now known as Point Abbaye; at the entrance of Huron Bay.— Ed.

Now shortened to Keweenaw. - Ep.