

pause." Nearly opposite this is the highest fall in the river—supposed to be about 30 feet.¹

Weather fair.

FRIDAY, July 7.

Rained all day. Voyageurs and Indians complained bitterly. They were all astonished at the determination to proceed to day, they never having been accustomed to move in such weather.

The 12th pause is called "the grave," from a Frenchman named Machone having buried his wife there. A cross is standing at the head of her grave. Four pauses beyond this we encamped on the bank of a stream called Six pause river about 2 & $\frac{1}{2}$ rods over which empties into the river Fond du Lac. It has a rocky bottom, rises in pike lake, 7 or 8 leagues from its entrance. A level path this day but wet and marshy.

SATURDAY, July 8.

By 4 o'clock we had every thing across the portage, for all which we were blessing our stars over a piece of ham & a good dish of chocolate. This is considered a difficult portage and it is reckoned fortunate to pass it in 3 days. We had 20 Indians to assist us—a long *talk* was held with them this afternoon and many valuable presents made, with which they appeared highly pleased.

Weather clear all day & intensely hot. Within a short distance of the head of port. crossed a small stream of good water 1 rod over.

SUNDAY, July 9.

The rapids in the river continuing strong the gent. and surplus of Soldiers over the number requisite to man the canoes walked across a point of land 1 mile made by a bend

¹ *Schoolcraft* (p. 111): "We now found ourselves, at every step, advancing into a wild and rugged region. Everything around us wore the aspect of remoteness. Dark forests, swampy grounds, rock precipices, and the distant roaring of the river, as it leapt from rock to rock, would have sufficiently impressed the mind with the presence of the wilderness, without heavy rains, miry paths, and the train of wild and picturesque Indians, who constituted a part of our carriers."—Ed.