

Thay Cum up the River Eight Hundred Leages. These Amusements Last three or four weakes in the Spring of the Year. As we Proseaded up the River we found the Land & timber to be Exalant—fit for Eney Improvement. As we Past up St Peters River about fourteen miles We Stopt to Sea Carvers Hut whare he Past his Winter when in that Countrey. It was a Log House about Sixteen feet long Covered With Bark—With a fireplase But one Room and no flore. This was the Extent of his travels. His Hole toure I with One Canoe Well maned Could make in Six weeks. We Go forward to the Goods—we made Ourselves Comfortbel for the Winter. In Desember the Indans Sent Sum young men from the Planes a Long the River to Look for traders & thay found us. After Staying a few days to Rest them thay Departed with the Information to thare frends. In Jany thay Began to Approach us & Brot with them Drid & Grean Meet, Bever, Otter, Dear, fox, Woolf, Raccone & other Skins to trade. Thay ware Welcom and we Did our bisnes to advantage. Threw the Winter I had a french man for my Nighber Who had Winterd among the Nottawase Several Winters in this River Well Knone By the Differant Bands. I perseaved that he Seamd to have a Prefrans & Got more trade than myself. We ware good frends. I told him he Got more than his Share of trade But Obsarved at ye Same time it was not to be Wonderead at as he had Bin Long a Quanted. He Sade I had not Hit on ye Rite Eidea. He Sade that the Indans of that Quarter was Given to Stealing and aspachely the women. In Order to Draw Custom he Left a few Brass things for the finger on the Counter—Sum needels & awls which Cost But a trifel, Leattel Small Knives, * * * Bell and such trifles. For the sake of Stealing these trifels thay Com to Sea him and what thay Had for trade he Got. I Beleaved what he sade and tried the Ex-pereament—found it to Prove well after which I kept up Sides. Well thare was not Eney thing Extrodnerey Hapend Dureing the Winter. We Proseaded eastward with ease & Profet till Spring. At the Brakeing up of the Ice In the River in Spring the Water Rose twenty Six feat from its Common sarfes & Made Sad Work with its Banks.