

From the falls of St. Anthony I set out by land on the 15<sup>th</sup>. of November 1776, and proceeded up the Mississippi, about fourteen miles, came to a river about twenty yards wide, which comes from the North East, the 17<sup>th</sup>. I arrived to some small Mountains on the East, the 20<sup>th</sup>. came to a river that joins the Mississippi from the West, the 21<sup>st</sup>. arrived at the river called St. Louis, about thirty yards wide, here the river Mississippi is narrow and not more than about 90 yards wide; here it appears that the Mississippi is composed chiefly of branches of small rivers, the Country in some places hilly but no large Mountains, the river appears in general rather of a gentle current, it being very full of ~~ice~~, and in some places shut up I could not be very certain as to that, the land mostly very good, here I observed very great numbers of Deer, Cariboo, some Elk & abundance of Beavers, Otters and other Furs, a little above this to the North East is a number of small Lakes called the thousand Lakes, at which place is the best hunting country in all those parts, tho but seldom frequented, yet the hunters never fail here of having good success. The Mississippi has never been explored farther up than the River St. Louis, and I believe by now so far, but only by Father S. Hennepin (from whom, he being the first, these parts derived their names) and myself so that we are entirely obliged to the Indians, for any other intelligence Northward, as far as the passage of the Traders, to what is called the North West trade, to Winnepeck Lake.

Lake which constitutes the Waters of the River Bourbon, that discharges itself into Hudsons Bay. On the 25<sup>th</sup> I returned and came to the land that I left opposite the River St. Pierre, the River being clear of Ice, by reason of its western situation, I found nothing to obstruct my passage, but cold nights; the 28<sup>th</sup> I arrived about forty miles to the entrance of a small branch from the north, here, as I found my store of names pretty well exhausted, I gave to this river my own name, about forty miles farther up, I came to the forks of Verd and Red Marble Rivers, that form a junction just before they enter the St. Pierre, the 1<sup>st</sup>. of December I arrived to the utmost bounds of my travels West, when I found a part of five bands of the Naudowesie Nation, here I resided near seven months. The River St. Pierre, at its junction with the Mississippi, is about a hundred yards wide, and continues that width nearly all the way as far as I went, it has a great depth of Water, and in some places runs with a hard current, about fifty miles from the mouth are some rapids, and near where I found those bands of Naudowesie are some more rapids. This river flows thro' a most delightful Country, abounds with a spontaneous growth of many, if not a sufficiency, for the necessities of life, and with a little improvement might arrive to a degree of Luxury, having abundance of wild Rice, the shores lined with Plum trees loaded with fruit, Vines full of Grapes, Apples much larger than the common Crab, the Meadow covered with

with

with Hops, and many other vegetables, the ground stored with Roots,  
such as Angelica, Spikenard, ground nuts, as large as Hens Eggs, and  
other eatable Roots; a little from the River on each side are very beautiful  
Prospects of gradual descents and ascents, with now and then some groves  
of trees and large growths of Maple sufficient to make sugar for any  
number of inhabitants; near to the branch called Marble River is  
the mountains where the Indians get a sort of red stone, from which  
they hew their pipes, and in some parts are found a black hard clay  
stone, from which the Naudorbezier wrought their Pots for family  
use; This country abounds with a milk white clay, some of which  
is very hard, likewise a blue clay, with which the natives paint  
themselves of different colours. In June 1767, I returned to Lapeigne  
Lachine at the great Town of the Ottigamies, where I procured  
goods for presents to the Indians and proceeded up the River  
Mississippi again to where the Chippeway River enters the Otter, a  
little below Lake Piper, here having an Indian Pilot I directed him  
to steer for the Ottoway Lakes at the head of this River, where I arrived  
the fore part of July. this river at the mouth, is about eighty yards  
wide but much wider above; about thirty miles it parts into two  
branches, continued up the East branch according to the pricked line,  
the country for about Sixty miles is very level, on the banks are  
fine meadows, where were seen large droves of Buffalo and

Elk

elk, more plentiful than I had ever seen before, the country to the falls  
almost without any Timber, and above that, very uneven & rugged,  
thick timbered with Pines very large, Beach, Maple, Birch and  
other sorts of Timber. Situate between two small Lakes is a small Town  
of the Chippeway Nation, from whence this River below takes its name,  
in July I left this Town crossed a number of Lakes, and (varying)  
places between them, came to one branch of the head of the St. Croix  
River, which I descended to a fork, and then ascended another  
branch to its utmost head, found several copper mines of Virgin  
Copper on these two branches, here I found a small brook which  
my Guide thought might join streams to form a River Navigable  
for our Canoes, which we did and descended a most rapid River  
from its source to its entrance into Lake Superior, this river I  
named Goddards River; the Country from the Ottoway Lakes  
to the Lake Superior is in general very uneven and thick timbered,  
the soil in some places very good, and in others but indifferent,  
in the heads of the St. Croix and Chippeway Rivers, are exceeding  
fine Sturgeon; all the Wilderness between the Mississippi and  
Lake Superior, is by the Indians called the Musketoc Country,  
and I thought rightly named, for I never saw or felt so many  
of those Insects before, it being in their proper season.

The latter end of July I arrived at the Grand  
Portage

Portage, where they carry over their Canoes and Baggage nine miles into a number of small Lakes, some of which descend in Lake Superior, and others into the waters of the Bourbon, thro' the South West parts, where I first entered it was tolerable level; at the Grand Portage is a small Bay locked across with an Island which obstructs the prospect into the open Lake, which in such a dreary Country makes it rather pleasant; at the Grand Portage, I met a large party of the Killestenoes and Assinipoils, with their respective Kings and their Families, with whom I tarried about a fortnight, and learned many things from them, of their Country, Traffic &c. They were come to this place, in order to meet the Traders from Michillimackina, who were bound to the North West. On the beginning of October I arrived at ~~Cadato~~ Fort, at the falls of St. Mary, at the South West corner of the Lake Superior; the land on the North and East parts of this Lake is very mountainous and barren, two very large Rivers enter on the North and North East, the one called Allamippignon River leads to a band of the Chipeways, that inhabit on a Lake of that name, the other Michipiston River that leads near St. James's Bay, and has but a short carriage into a River that enters thence to a Fort belonging to the Hudsons Bay Company, it was in this passage that the party of French from Michillimackina invaded the settlements of the Company in Queen Ann's Wars and took

that

their Forts, and brought the Cannon which were small Brass pieces to Michillimackinac where they are now, not far from S. Allarippigon, is a small River, that just before it falls into the Lake has a fall of six hundred feet, the small Islands many of them near the Shore in Lake Superior, are covered with Copper Ore, that looks like Copperas, a few Indians inhabit round the Lakes supposed to be the remains of the ancient Algonkins that have been mostly destroyed in their Wars with the Iroquois of Canada; Lake Superior has near forty Rivers that fall into it of some considerable bigness; St. Mary's River from Lake Superior is about forty five miles long to Lake Huron, it grows much wider near the latter from whence it is about forty five miles from Michillimackinac.

