

After he had done conversing with the Indians, Esq. Fletcher said in my hearing, that the Indians said or swore, that the River where we then were, was the true River - Saint. Croix, - and that they never knew any other River by that name.

We then went up to the first Falls, which is about five miles from the entrance of the River - Then crossed the carrying-place into the fresh water, and dismissed the Indians.

On the 20th of June Capt. Jones, in the whale-boat, and a small-fishing canoe, built with boards, went up to the same Falls above mentioned, when we carried the canoe over the carrying-place, which ^{was} called half a mile.

Cap^t.

Capt. Jones, Israel Jones Surveyors, Josiah Woodward & myself, went up the river five miles, to where the river parts, and there encamped that night. The next morning (21st), took the east-^{ern} or right hand branch, after rowing two or three miles, came to a large pond, - took the left hand shore, and rowed quite round the pond, which ^{took} us most part of the day. As the surveyor Israel Jones took the different courses, the difference he judged by the time it took to row from ^{one} object to the other, which he did the whole distance of the river, so far as we went up. On the opposite side of the pond from the entrance, there was a carrying place, which we followed till we came to salt water, and salt-marshes. I think it was called Little Point-Johns.

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