

appeared to us well managed, and in good condition: it would be worth still more if it had always had such a Superintendent. Our people arrived in the evening, and we left the *Bayagoulas* the next day charmed with the good manners and courtesy of Monsieur du Buisson.

Framboise, the chief of the *Sitimachas*, who had been Monsieur de Bienville's slave, had come there to see us, and invited us to dine at his home, which we were to pass about noon; he had given us the same invitation before, when he came down to New Orleans with his tribe to chant the calumet to the new Commandant. This gave rise to an adventure with which we would gladly have dispensed, and with reading the account of which you would also dispense; but *never mind*.

The inundation had compelled the *Sitimachas* to plunge deeper into the woods; we fired a gunshot to announce our arrival. A gunshot in the woods of the *Mississipi* is a thunderbolt. Lo! immediately a little Savage appeared. We had with us a young man who knew the language; he spoke to the boy, and then told us that the little Savage had been sent to guide us, as the village was not far away. I must observe that this young man had a good appetite, and that he was well aware that we could not prepare our meal on account of the high water. Trusting his word, we entered a savage pirogue which was there, and the child guided us. We had advanced but a little distance when there was lack of water for the pirogue, and there seemed scarcely anything but mud; our people, who assured us that it was only a step farther, pushed the pirogue by main strength, for the hope of feasting with