

be always one of the black robes among them, that they might be taught to know the *Great Spirit*, as was the case among the Illinois. The Savage believed him, and said: *My heart laughs when thou sayest that.* I had this same Frenchman guide me to the village of the *Southouis* by land; before reaching it, we found the Chief under his *antichon* (this is the name that the French give to a sort of cabin, open on all sides, that the Savages have at their *désert*—their clearing—and where they go to take the air). He invited me to rest upon his mat, and offered me *sagamité*; he spoke a word to his little child who was there; the latter immediately uttered the savage cry, and screamed with all his might, *panianga sa, panianga sa*, “The *black chief*, the *black chief!*” In an instant, all the Villagers surrounded the *antichon*, and I had them told with what design I had come. I heard from all sides only this word, *igaton*; my interpreter told me that it signified *That is good.* This whole company, uttering loud shouts, led me to the water’s edge, a Savage made us cross the river in his pirogue, and, after having walked an eighth of a league we came to the French habitations. I was lodged in the house of the Company of the Indies,—which is the house of the Commandant, whenever there is one here,—and I experienced great joy at having accomplished the two hundred leagues that I had to make. I would rather make twice the voyage which we made over the sea at the same season than begin again this one. Father Dumas was only midway on his journey to the Illinois; he reëmbarked on the day after his arrival here. Not the smallest settlement is found between here and the Illinois; but they seldom fail to kill some wild