

Monsieur de Joncaire, having made his report of this to the Commandant, the latter immediately gave orders to prepare for a warm reception of the enemy. These preparations were not made. The savages, seeing our bold front and our superior number, quietly withdrew and saluted us very politely in passing before our camp. During the rest of the day, all was tranquil.

On the 10th, there was a council, in which Monsieur de Celoron spoke to them on your part. They responded on the 11th, and we departed immediately after the council. The village of Chiningué⁴⁰ is quite new; it is hardly more than five or six years since it was established. The savages who live there are almost all Iroquois; they count about sixty warriors. The English there were 10 in number, and one among them was their chief. Monsieur de Celoron had him come, and ordered him, as he had done with the others, to return to his own country. The Englishman, who saw us ready to depart, acquiesced in all that was exacted from him,—firmly resolved, doubtless, to do nothing of the kind, as soon as our backs were turned.

From Chiningué to Sinhioto, my journal furnishes me with nothing curious or new; there are only readings of the Compass, taken every quarter of an hour, the list of which would be as tedious for the reader as for the copyist. I will only tell you that we buried three plates of lead at the mouths of three different rivers, the 1st of which was called Kanonouaora, the second, Jenanguékona, and the 3rd, Chinodaichta. It was in the neighborhood of this river that we began to see the illinois cattle; but, here and elsewhere, they were in such small numbers