

alleviated by the privilege that I had every day of celebrating the holy sacrifice of the Mass,—sometimes on an island, sometimes on the bank of a river, but always in a spot sufficiently open to favor the devotion of our little army. It was no slight consolation to the Ministers of the Lord to hear his praises sung in as many different tongues as there were Tribes assembled. Every day each Tribe would choose a suitable place, where it encamped by itself. Religious services were held as regularly as in their Villages; so that the satisfaction of the Missionaries would have been complete if all the days of this campaign had been as innocent as were the days of our journey.

We crossed lake Champlain, where the dexterity of the Savages in fishing furnished us a very interesting spectacle. Placed in the front of the canoe, standing, with spear in hand, they hurled it with marvelous skill, and drew out large sturgeons,—so adroitly that the little scales of the fish which the slightest awkward motion could displace did not appear turned the least in the world toward either the right or the left. In order to facilitate such profitable fishing, it was not necessary to discontinue our journey; the fisherman alone ceased to advance; but, in turn, he was charged with providing subsistence for all the others, and he succeeded. Finally, after six days' travel we came to fort *Vaudreuil*, formerly named *Carillon*,²⁶ which had been assigned as the general rendezvous of our troops. Hardly had we begun to distinguish the summit of the fortifications before our Savages drew up for battle, each Tribe under its own standard. Two hundred canoes placed in this fine order formed a sight that Messieurs