

the French Officers, who had flocked to the shore, did not deem unworthy of their attention.

As soon as I had landed I hastened to pay my respects to Monsieur the Marquis de Montcalm,²⁷ whom I had had the honor to know in Paris. The regard with which he honors our Missionaries was known to me. He received me with an affability which indicated the goodness and generosity of his heart. The Abnakis, less for the sake of conforming to ceremony than for satisfying their inclination and their respect, lost no time in appearing before their General. Their Orator complimented him briefly, as he had been asked to do. *My Father*, he said, *do not fear, these are not eulogies that I come to give thee: I know thy heart, it disdains them; it is sufficient for thee to merit them. Well then, thou art rendering me a service; for I was in no slight perplexity at the impossibility of expressing to thee all that I feel. I therefore content myself with assuring thee that these are thy children, all of them ready to share thy perils, and sure indeed that they will soon share thy glory.* The turn of this compliment may not seem natural to a Savage; but you would have no doubt about it if you knew the turn of mind of him who uttered it.

I learned from Monsieur de Montcalm the glorious defense that was made a few days before by a Canadian Officer, named Monsieur de Saintout;²⁸ he had been sent to reconnoiter on Lake Saint Sacrement, with a party of ten men in a single bark canoe. In doubling a tongue of land, he was surprised by two English barges, which, lying in wait, suddenly attacked him. The numbers were unequal. One single discharge made at the right time on the canoe