

services occupied us until late in the forenoon, but the Savage does not reckon the moments that he gives to Religion; they behave with propriety and earnestness in our Temples. The liberties which the Frenchmen allow themselves therein, and the weariness which they show even in their countenances, are only too often a cause of offense to our Savages. These latter have excellent dispositions, which may some day make of them perfect Christians.

These were the occupations to which I devoted myself during our stay in the vicinity of fort Vaudreuil; it was not long; at the end of the third day we received orders to join the French army, encamped a league higher up, near the Portage,—that is to say, near the place where a great fall of water would oblige us to transport by land from Lake Saint Sacrement the munitions necessary for the siege. Preparations were being made for departure when they were stopped by a sight that attracted all eyes.

We saw appearing in the distance, in one of the inlets of the river, a little fleet of savage canoes which by their order and decorations announced a victory. It was Monsieur Marin—a Canadian Officer of great merit—who was returning glorious and triumphant from the expedition with which he had been charged. At the head of a body of about two hundred Savages, he had been detached to scour the country about Fort Lydis; he had had the courage with a small flying camp to attack the outer intrenchments, and the good fortune to carry a chief part of them. The Savages had only time to cut off