

to the place whence the tumult proceeded. There everything was in alarm and agitation. This was the work of the drunken men. Everything was very soon restored to order by the docility of my people. I took them without ceremony by the hand, one after another, and led them unresisting to their tents, where I ordered them to rest.

The tumult seemed to be quieted when a Moraïgan [*i.e.*, Mohican], naturalized and adopted by the Abnakis Tribe, renewed the uproar in a more serious manner; after having had words with an Iroquois, his companion in the debauch, they came to blows. The former, who was much the more vigorous, having thrown his adversary to the ground, dealt him a storm of blows, and, what is more, tore with his teeth his enemy's shoulders. The contest was at the hottest point when I reached them; I could not obtain other help than that of my own arms to separate the contestants, the Savages fearing each other too much ever to intrude, at any cost, in disputes among themselves. But my strength did not correspond to the greatness of the undertaking, and the victor was too excited to release his prey immediately. I was tempted to let these furious creatures be punished by their own hands for their intemperance; but I feared that the scene might be stained with blood by the death of one of the champions. I redoubled my efforts, and by dint of shaking the Abnakis he at last perceived that he was being shaken; then he turned his head, but it was only with much difficulty that he recognized me. Nevertheless, he did not recover his senses; he needed a few moments to come to himself, after