

this by pronouncing the funeral Oration for the dead; then followed chants and dances, accompanied with the sound of tambourines set around with little bells. In all this appeared an indescribable sadness, sufficiently in accordance with a mournful ceremony. At last, the funeral rites were finished by interring the dead man, with whom they took good care to bury an abundant supply of provisions, fearing doubtless that for want of food he might die a second time. It is not as an eye-witness that I speak; the presence of a Missionary would hardly be in keeping with this sort of ceremony, which is dictated by superstition and adopted by a stupid credulity; I am indebted to the spectators for this account.

In the meantime, the bay in which we had anchored resounded on all sides with noises of war. Every one was in motion and action. Our artillery, which consisted of thirty-two guns and five mortars, put on platforms which had been laid on boats fastened together, took the lead. In passing the tongue of land which concealed us from the sight of the enemy, we took care to salute the fort by firing a volley—which was, to begin with, but mere ceremony, but which announced more serious volleys. The rest of the little fleet followed, but slowly. Already a body of Savages had established their camp in the rear of fort George, or on the way to fort Lydis, in order to cut off all communication between the two English forts. The force of Monsieur the Chevalier de Levi occupied the defiles of the mountains, which led to the place chosen for our landing. Favored by such wise measures, our descent was made without opposition to a good half-league below the fort. The enemy had too many