

three pounds of powder. At eight, two men, by the names of Pierre Vasseur and Jacques Hebert, were confined to the guard-house; also a man by the name of Pierre Provancall, of the Volunteers, the two former for having got out of the fort, through a port-hole after eight o'clock at night, the latter for having fallen asleep on his post when on guard; the whole to be examined on Monday next before a court of inquiry, to be appointed for that purpose. It appears that Pierre Vasseur made use of mutinous language in the fort. At twelve, a Folle Avoine arrived from the Portage, who brought word that an express had arrived there ten days ago, with news, that Robert Dickson was at the Bay, when the courier from the Bay left that place; that he was bringing a great number of barges and soldiers, and that no word was mentioned of the Puants.

SUNDAY, October 2nd.—The troops assembled as usual; practiced firing; fifteen shots were fired; only one struck the target; Manaiger, a private of the Michigans, made the best shots.

MONDAY, October 3rd.—All hands on fatigue. The Sioux played at the crosse all day; several got sore wounds from the ball and the hurl sticks. At seven, Antoine Brisbois arrived with a boat load of corn. Rained excessively.

TUESDAY, Oct. 4th.—Nothing new. Got word that the Renards from above wished to come and deliver themselves up. This proceeds from the Little Corbeau's threats, and the same time having given a pipe to the Bardack, telling him his determination, as soon as his Father arrives, to begin and strike on all those that are the American's friends. The Jeune Homme arrived in the village, but did not show himself where I was. The Sioux continued playing at the crosse. Yesterday we buried an old woman by the name of Marie. She died the night before last. She had been poisoned. A great loss to this village, she being an excellent old doctress, particularly for children. She was of the Sioux nation, but had been a long time amongst the white people. Hazy weather.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 5th.—Several canoes of Renards arrived from above. Called upon me with their flag twisted, in consideration of the Little Corbeau's pipe. I gave them my hand, and