

The 14th of the same month, we continued our route as far as the strait of Chicagou, and passing from thence to Cape La Mort, which is five leagues, we encountered a gale of wind that drove several of our canoes on shore, who could not double the cape and shelter themselves under it; several were lost, and the men distributed among the other canoes, who by great good fortune escaped the danger.

The 15th we landed among the Malomines, with a view to provoke them to oppose our descent; they fell into the snare and were entirely defeated. These Indians are called by the French Folles Avoines or Wild Oat Indians, probably from their living chiefly on that sort of grain. The whole nation consists only of this village, who are some of the tallest and handsomest men in Canada.

The next day we encamped at the entrance of a river named La Gasparde; our Indians entered the woods and brought back several deer, a kind of game very common in this place, and which supplied us with provisions for some days.

We halted on the 17th from noon to evening, to avoid arriving at the post of La Baye before night, wishing to surprise our enemies, whom we knew to be in company with the Saguis,* our allies, whose village lay near Fort St. Francis. We advanced in the evening, and at midnight reached our fort at the entrance of the Fox River. As soon as we had arrived, Monsieur de Lignerie sent some Frenchmen to the commandant to know for certain if there were any enemies in the village, and being assured there were, he sent all the Indians and a detachment of the French across the river Le Sur, round the habitations, while the rest of the French entered by the direct way. However, we had endeavored to conceal our arrival, the enemies had information, and all the inhabitants escaped except four, who were delivered to our Indians; and they, after having long amused themselves with tormenting them, shot them with arrows.

I was a painful witness of this cruel transaction, and could

* Saguis—Sauks. L. C. D.