

even the Népíciriniens who had recently come up to Michilimakinak with Monsieur de Louvigni had given us no little aid in putting five large English villages to fire and sword; that Onontio was powerful enough to destroy the Iroquois, the English, and their Allies. Finally, if any one of these tribes undertook to declare themselves in favor of the Iroquois, he gave them liberty to do so; but that he would not consent that those who turned the war-club to maintain their own interests should hereafter dwell upon his lands; that, if they preferred to be Iroquois, we would become their enemies; and that it would be seen, without any further explanations, who should remain master of the country.

The Chief of the Cinagos, rising in the Council, spoke in these terms: "My brother the Outaouak, vomit forth thy hateful feelings and all thy Plots. Return to thy Father, who stretches out his arms, and who is, moreover, not unable to protect thee." Nothing more was needed to overturn all the schemes of the malcontents. The Chiefs of each nation protested that they would undertake no action against the will of their Father. But, whatever assurance they gave of their fidelity, most of them, seeing their designs foiled, sought to thwart us by other subterfuges. They did not dare, it is true, to carry out their resolution—either because they were unwilling to risk a Combat with the French, who were only waiting for a final decision; or because they did not know how they could transport their families to the Iroquois country—but all their desire was for the time when they could open the way for a large troop from that nation who could carry them away. They decided, however, in a secret conclave that they would send to the Iroquois the same Deputies on whom they had previously agreed; and that, if their departure should unfortunately be discovered, the Old Men should disown them. This mystery was not kept so hidden that we did not receive warning of it. A Sauteur came to warn Perrot of their intention; one of their Deputies entering his cabin a little later, he reproached him for it. But, as the Savage is by nature an enemy of deceit, this man could not long disguise his sentiments; and he admitted that his brother was at the Head of that Embassy. Monsieur de Louvigni did not hesitate to call together all the Chiefs,