

The enemy held their position for four days, fighting with much courage; and finally, not being able to do anything more, surrendered at discretion to our people, who gave them no quarter. All were killed except the women and children, whose lives were spared, and one hundred men, who had been tied, but escaped.

All our allies returned to my fort with their slaves, having avoided it before as they thought it was infective. Their amusement was to shoot four or five of them every day. The Hurons did not spare a single one of theirs.

In this manner came to an end, Sir, these two wicked nations, who so badly afflicted and troubled all the country. Our Rev. Father chaunted a grand mass to render thanks to God for having preserved us from the enemy.

The Ottagamies and Mascoutins had constructed a very good fort, which, as I said, was within pistol shot of mine. Our people did not dare to undertake to storm it, notwithstanding all I could say. The works were defended by three hundred men, and our loss would have been great, had we assaulted it; but the siege would not have been so long. Our Indians lost sixty men killed and wounded, thirty of whom were killed in the fort; and a Frenchman named Germain, and five or six others, were wounded with arrows. The enemy lost a thousand souls, men, women, and children.

I ought not to forget, Sir, to state, that there were about twenty-five Iroquois, who had joined themselves to the Hurons of the Fond du Lac<sup>1</sup> in this war. These two nations distinguished themselves above all the others, and therefore their loss has been proportionably greater. They received the thanks of all the Indians, and more particularly of the Potawatamies, to whom they made satisfaction for an old quarrel, by presents of slaves and pipes. I brought about this accommodation. I dare venture to assure you, Sir, that the general Assembly of all the nations has put them at peace with one another, and renewed their ancient alliance. They calculate upon receiving many presents, which they say, Sir, you promised them.

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<sup>1</sup> Fond du Lac ("end, or foot, of the lake"); an allusion to the former location of the Hurons, probably at either Sault Ste. Marie or Michillimackinac.—Ed.