

MONSIEUR—You will find annexed to this all the copies, showing The manner in which we are treated in Canada. I send them also to Monseigneur de Maurepas, whose commands I ask. You cannot importune Him too much to that effect and to withdraw us from the sorry positions in which our French and the Savages are placed here. We are Killed everywhere by the renards, to whom Canada supplies weapons and powder. These letters with my answers, and those of our savages, will inform you of our grievances. The Beaver in Their district cause this Great carnage among us; and we shall obtain no relief unless you give orders in regard to this affair.

I had the honor, messieurs, to tell you in my last letter that this post does not suit me. If you can grant me what I ask,¹ I shall be Greatly obliged to you. I am deprived of everything, without arms or ammunition. If no more succor be Sent to us from The sea, we shall be Compelled to abandon this post. I shall endeavor to maintain it To the end; but one cannot do what is impossible, and I shall yield only at the last Extremity. When we Write to Them they do not disturb themselves. If you absolutely wish me to remain here, have the kindness to give orders that a secretary be granted me, for I have no person here who is Capable of being one. Without the assistance of sieur perillau, who is very well qualified, and who has been good enough to take the trouble, I would not have been equal to the task. He well deserves that the Company should have some consideration for him, as he has already Been in its service.

I admit, Messieurs, that I was surprised, After I had certified Monsieur de Bourmont's accounts, and had passed seven horses for him, to find afterward that the man named pichard had brought only four, and that the others were not delivered. And as the clerk is dead, Monsieur de Bourmont has appointed in his stead one named St. roc, who was expelled from your stores in the time of sieur Roger—whom, it is asserted, he caused to do whatever he wished. This will help you to procure

¹On the margin of MS. is here written "The Company of Paris"—probably an intimation that this letter is addressed to the directors of the Company of the Indies, in whose hands was then the management of the Louisiana and Illinois colonies.—Ed.