

h they had fallen with
ves they had inhumanly
to death in more cruel
justify the barbarity with
emies; that the right of
ke an enemy's life, and
nk in his blood, and to
putting him to death in
in any place but that of
s their duty to give the
that moderation which is
which draws admiration
gion, and consequently on

y interpreter translated all
Indian would never admit
ple; I was going to give
on the order was given to
ast fort. This post is sit-
ttle river, which joins an-
falls into the Mississippi.

nd, as we had no orders to
days in laying the country
the enemy all means of sub-
ne enough: the soil is fer-
good flavor; the nights are
tremely hot. I will speak
er, of my return to Mont-
d down to my departure for
hear from you, and learn
iently detailed. The sequel

of my relation will depend on your answer, and I shall omit nothing to prove the tender friendship with which I am, dear brother, your affectionate brother,

EMMANUEL CRESPEL, *Recollect.*

Paderborn, January 10th, 1742.

LETTER II.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—Nothing can be more flattering to my self-love than your answer. My first letter, you say, has satisfied many intelligent persons to whom you showed it, and excited their curiosity to such a degree that they are extremely impatient to see the rest of my travels. This desire, of which I feel all the advantage, might injure me if I delayed to gratify it. Things too long expected lose their value, and no one should fear this more than myself.

After the expedition of which I have spoken, if, indeed, we can give that name to an absolutely useless step, we resumed the route for Montreal, from which city we were about four hundred and fifty leagues distant. On our way, we burnt the fort at the bay, because, being too near the enemy, it would not have been a safe retreat to the French left on guard there. The Foxes, roused by the ravage of their country, and convinced that we would not venture a second time into their territory in the uncertainty of finding them, would have obliged our troops to shut themselves up in the fort, would have attacked, and perhaps beaten them there. When we were at Micheillemakinak, the