

CHAPTER IX.

The King's Birth-day being arrived, the Chipeways and Saakies play a match at Bag'gat'way. Account of this game. Fort Michilimackinac surprised and taken. General massacre of the English. Author solicits protection from M. Langlade—and is refused. Is concealed by a female slave. Indians drink the blood of the slain. Author in imminent peril.

THE morning was sultry. A Chipeway came to tell me that his nation was going to play at *bag'gat'way*, with the Sacs or Saäkies, another Indian nation, for a high wager. He invited me to witness the sport, adding that the commandant was to be there, and would bet on the side of the Chipeways. In consequence of this information, I went to the commandant, and expostulated with him a little, representing that the Indians might possibly have some sinister end in view; but, the commandant only smiled at my suspicions.