

He held the cloth spread out, and stooped before Cadien, as if to receive something. Cadien also stooped, as if looking for some articles in his sleigh; he drew a pistol from within his coat and shot the Indian in the left side of the head who fell dead; and Cadien then cried out to us, "*defendez-vous.*" Then Lagraille shot the man who had the woman that had been carried off by Cadien, and he also fell. I went towards the lodge to make the young Hare Indian run away. I discharged my gun at random and ran after the young man to make him fly and escape. I fell and broke my gun. The young Indian returned to the lodge, took a pair of snow shoes and ran off, while Lagraille pursued him and strove to fire at him, but his gun repeatedly missed fire.

"There were six killed, amongst whom one woman, and another woman was wounded. Then Cadien, Lagraille, the two dog-ribo Indians, one of whom was brother of the woman that had been carried off by Cadien, four in all, went together. Cadien returned in less than half an hour, and said to me "you have not helped us: find out where the Indians are concealed and we will kill them." I went into the woods and fell into the track of the fugitives, and I did all I could to obliterate their track with my snow shoes. I came to an old woman and four children, and concealed one under the snow. I named Cadien to them to make them understand their danger. I returned to the camp,