

Lagraisse, two Indians of the dog-rib nation, one young Indian of the hare tribe, and myself.

"Having heard Cadien say that he intended to kill some Hare Indians, I informed Mr. Mowatt thereof. On our way, Cadien attempted every evening to kill the young Hare Indian. When we arrived near Lake Puant, Lagraisse said "this day will I shed dog's blood on the snow." Cadien said the same thing. I wanted to go straight to the *cache*, but Cadien took another road leading to the Indian lodges. Lagraisse agreed to it, and I went with them. We came to the Indian lodges on the eve of Christmas Day in the evening. There were at the lodges six men of the Hare Tribe, three young women, two old women, and I saw five children. When we arrived, the Indian who had the woman that had been carried off by Cadien, had his gun by him. I did not know what to think. We were well received; they gave us meat for ourselves and fish for our dogs. I went to bed, and they afterwards spoke together, but I do not understand the language. The next morning Cadien said that he would kill the Indians, but I said that it was not a day for that, that it was a great day. They fed us. On the day after Christmas in the morning, Cadien went for fire to another lodge. I harnessed the dogs and we were ready to depart, when Cadien came and said to me, "I will pay the Indians: I owe them something." He called them three times. I saw one who came with a piece of cloth to receive payment,