

it, when presented with  
found the false to give it

towards the close of the  
nes, in Haynaut; I then  
permission to go to the  
asked to do, and indeed, it  
mortification had I been

of January, 1724; pass-  
measure of embracing you,  
k an obedience from the  
, Provincial of St. Denis,  
y France depend.

peak to you of Paris; you  
u know by experience that  
to be the first city in the

orted for Rochelle, which I  
month. I did not make a  
iding all that was necessary  
on the King's vessel, the  
naval lieutenants, de Tylly

ny that we set sail, was  
Robert, just going out as  
was a gallant fellow, appar-  
tality needed to fill worthily

oyage of two months and a  
bec; I remained there till  
in particular, beyond what

travellers say, and what you may read in their accounts.  
On the 17th of March, in the year of my departure  
from Quebec, Mr. de la Croix de St. Valier, Bishop of  
that city, conferred the priesthood on me, and soon  
after gave me a mission or parish called Sorel, south of  
the St. Lawrence, between Three Rivers and Montreal.

I was taken from my parish, where I had spent two  
years, to become chaplain of a party of four hundred  
French, whom the Marquis de Beauharnois had united  
with eight or nine hundred Indians of every kind of  
nation. There were especially, Iroquois, Hurons, Nep-  
issings and Ottawas, to whom the Rev. Mr. Pellet,  
secular priest, and Father de la Bretonniere, Jesuit,  
acted as chaplains. These troops commanded by Mr.  
de Ligneris, were commissioned to go and destroy a  
nation called the Foxes, whose chief village lay about  
four hundred and fifty leagues from Montreal.

We set out on the 5th of June, 1728, and for nearly  
one hundred and fifty leagues, ascended the great river  
which bears the name of the Ottawas, and which is full  
of rapids and portages. We left it at Matawan, to  
take another leading to Lake Nipissing, or Mipissing;  
this river was thirty leagues long, and, like the Ottawa,  
it is interrupted by rapids and portages. From this  
river we entered the lake, which is about eight leagues  
wide, and from this lake, French River quickly bore  
us into Lake Huron, into which it empties, after a rapid  
course of over thirty leagues.

As it is impossible for many to go together on these  
little rivers, it was agreed that those who went first  
should wait for the others at the entrance of Lake Hu-  
ron, at a place called Laprairie, and which is, in fact, a