

was that these rovers had not seen us. I feel very certain that if they had experienced the anger of those who followed them, they would not be likely to return soon. In short, we had to go back the way we came. As we were going down towards the three Rivers, we met in the lake the four shallops which were coming to reinforce us. *Sieur Couillart* was of the party, as also *sieur Giffart* and *sieur Pinguet*,²⁷ and others who deserve to be praised [302 i.e., 298] for having embarked so promptly to come and cope with the enemy, and to defend, at the peril of their lives, the goods and lands of *Messieurs the Associates*. When we reached the residence of the *Conception* at the three Rivers, we found other *Hurons* who had escaped from the hands and teeth of their enemies. They arrived, one after the other, all worn out, hungrier than hunters, and with no other covering than their own skins.

On the 16th of the same month of August, *Father Pierre Pijart*, who had come from the *Huron* country to visit us, to take charge of the *Seminary* of that nation in the event of the death of *Father Daniel*, who was very sick, reëmbarked in a canoe of the *Savages* to return to those lands. Crosses are rendered sweet by the love of the cross. The way from *Kebec* to the *Hurons*, all strewn with horrors, is traveled more cheerfully by souls parched with a thirst for *Jesus Christ*, than people roll along those streets, where horses draw the carriage, and vanity actuates those who are within it. *Monsieur* our *Governor* did not fail to show the *Savages* in what esteem he holds the preachers of the *Gospel*. He accompanied the *Father* to the banks of the great river, commending him, [303 i.e., 299] with presents, to the *Hurons* who