

some of them coming down. Now affairs assume quite another aspect,—the Seminary that we thought dissolved, is established, the Captain is covered with confusion, each is glad to have learned the truth. Nevertheless, as our Seminarist, *Teouatirhon*, persevered in his desire to return and visit his parents, especially his mother, who is quite old, to do what he could to make her comfortable in the general malady; we gave him leave to do so—and so much the more willingly as he promised us to go and see Father de Brebeuf, in order to continue the good instruction he had begun to receive in the Seminary. And the more to constrain him to keep this good resolution, Father Paul Ragueneau,⁶ whom I was sending to the Hurons, went with him in the same canoe. As they departed,—both very happy, the one because he was going to sacrifice himself to the cross of Jesus Christ for his glory, the other because he was returning to his own land,—lo, they encountered on the way *Taratouan*, a brave Captain who was going down to the [219 i.e., 215] French. He, upon seeing our *Teouatirhon*, his nephew, chided him, saying, “How now, my nephew, are you thus leaving the French, who have treated you so well?” This poor boy had nothing to say, except to assert that he was ready to return whence he had come. “Come, then,” responded his uncle, “embark in one of the canoes which are following me, for I wish myself to take you back.” He obeyed, without a word; took leave of Father Ragueneau, who continued on his way with the other Hurons who were conducting him, and placed himself in company with *Taratouan*, to return to us. As they were coming slowly into the great lake of St. Pierre, which is not far from our settle-