

was soon murdered by those who followed this man. The enemy spreads immediately on all sides, surrounding those good Neophytes and Catechumens. Bernard *Wapmangouch*, an adroit and valiant man, kills the first one whom he had at close quarters; but he was soon put to death, without being recognized by the Hiroquois, who would have granted him his life, as being of their nation. The Algonquins had taken him quite young, with a brother of his; both were baptized, and both good Christians. His brother, named Pierre *Achkameg*, having been recaptured by the Hiroquois, chanced to be in this combat; it was he who seized Jean Baptiste's wife,—who, having recognized him, at once asked him whether there were not a Father of our Society in the Hiroquois Villages. “No,” said he, “the French were killed before we came to war.” This poor woman was already thinking of confessing when she should have arrived in the enemies' country. In short, there were some wounded and killed on both sides,—but very few on the side of the Hiroquois, because they were in arms; whereas the Algonquins [14] were surprised in a train of women and children, and baggage. As soon as the conquerors had caused the conquered to give up their arms, and had fast bound those who were likely to escape, they throw themselves upon the old men, the children, and the women, who were not able to follow them. They slash, they cut, they gash, they burn, they put everything to fire and to blood; they beat, they strike, they tear out the nails of those whom they wish to lead in triumph into their country. A poor Algonquin woman, seeing a relative of hers severely wounded, and fearing lest the