

Hiroquois should despatch him, fastens him upon a sledge, and drags him after the enemies, who were all laden with prisoners and spoils. Those Barbarians, before separating, had appointed their rendezvous on a little river of lake Saint Pierre, where these latter ones arrived first; the others, who had murdered Simon Piescaret, appeared the next day, leading in triumph their captives, with barbarous hootings. These poor people, knowing nothing of the capture of their friends and allies, looking at one another burdened with wounds and bonds, lowered [15] their eyes to the ground, overwhelmed with anguish and pain. Jean *Tawichkaron*, who was of the number of the prisoners, did not lose heart in this great consternation; he rises, and, with a steadfast look, he addresses all the Christians and Catechumens. "Courage!" he says to them; "my brothers, let us not forsake the Faith or prayer. The arrogance of our enemies will soon pass away, our torments will not be of long duration, and Heaven will be our eternal dwelling. Let no one waver in his belief, we are not abandoned of God, to be miserable: let us kneel down and pray him to give us courage in our torments." Immediately, not only the Christians, but also the Catechumens and the relatives, fall upon the ground; and, one of them pronouncing the prayers in a loud voice, all the others followed him distinctly, in their usual way; they next sang some Spiritual Hymns, in order to console themselves with our Lord in their anguish. The Hiroquois looked at them with astonishment; one of them beginning to laugh, Marie *ka makatewingwetch*, wife of Jean Baptiste *Manitounagouch*, said to Pierre *Achkameg*, "Tell thy people [16] that they