

she would meet strong opposition unless she complied; therefore she told them that she was ready to follow them. They kept her concealed in the woods, with assurance that they would come to take her again the next morning, which they failed not to do: they took her away then to *Onondagué*,—the name of their village. On the way, it was necessary to pass through *Ononioté*, whence came that man who had taken this poor woman, and to whom she belonged. Those Barbarians, being afraid lest she might be recognized there, gave her a pouch, an earthen pot, and a few provisions, and told her that she should retire into the woods, and that they would come to take her on the following day. Night having set in, she approached the village of *Ononioté*, where she heard the shouts, the jeers, and the [29] derisions of those Barbarians, at the bonfire which they were making of one of her fellow-countrymen. This poor creature took it into her head that they would do the like with her, because she had already escaped from the village whither they were leading her, and because they scarcely ever pardoned fugitives. She had also heard, at her departure, some young men, who, not supposing that she understood their language, were asking one another which part of the body they would find the most dainty. One of them, looking at her, answered that the feet roasted under the ashes were very good. All these things gave her a dread which saved her life. She then takes the resolution to flee, and immediately she starts on the journey, walking all night,—but not proceeding toward her own country, for she suspected that she might be discovered by her trail; but she hastened toward the village of *Onondagué*, keeping the beaten road,