

with which she was well acquainted. The next day, those who had abducted her, sought her, as may well be supposed,—but in vain. Having arrived near the village, she hides herself in the deepest woods, such as are the cedar and spruce thickets, which are very frequent [30] in those regions. She was there ten days and ten nights without fire, in the midst of the snows, with a dress extremely thin, and so short and so scant that her arms and her legs were all bare, and the rest of her body very poorly covered. Every night she left her retreat, that she might go to seek or glean in the fields, and beneath the snow, some broken ears of indian corn, escaped from the hand of the reapers. She found only about two little dishfuls, for the food on her journey, which was to last more than two months. That greatly terrified her; and add that every day she saw Savages going and coming, who often passed very near the place where she was. She even saw, not without fear of being discovered, the men who had carried her off.

A tall Hiroquois, having his hatchet on his shoulder, came, on a certain day, straight toward her; the poor woman has recourse to God,—for she never forgot him in her sorrows. While she was praying, that man turns aside all at once, entering the forest at another place. Now as these fears and continual apprehensions were afflicting her, she made this argument,—full [31] of error, in truth, but very pardonable in a poor Savage woman. “I am dead; it is over with my life. I must no longer think of going to the village, to be burned; I cannot resolve to set forth on the way to escape. I shall die with hunger and weakness; and perhaps I shall be met by