

my prayers," she said, "I would spend the night in eating turtles that I found in the little rivers; in warming myself, and in sleeping. I traveled, and prayed to God, all the day." What turns and circuits she made in those horrible forests! what wanderings! She started perhaps at the beginning of April, and she arrived at Montreal only the [33] eighth of June; she told us that two moons and more had passed in her journey. When May came, she espied some Hiroquois hunters, without being perceived; having noticed that they had left their canoe on the bank of a river, she jumps into it secretly, and pushes it off, but, as it was too large for one person alone, she shortened it, and fitted it properly for her use. At last she finds herself on the banks of the great River of Saint Lawrence. Having well considered it, she judged that she was nearer to the French than to her own country, which is not far from that of the Hurons, and that it was easier to go down than to go up. Consequently, she takes the current, and goes hunting from Island to Island; she kills deer and beavers; she makes a wooden javelin, and burns the end of it, to harden it; and with this weapon she takes great sturgeons, five or six feet long. She took the deer in this manner: having made them rush into the water, she would embark in her little canoe, thus easily pursuing them; and on approaching them, she would deal heavy blows of the hatchet on their heads, as they stood at bay; then she would draw them on board, and use them [34] as food. She found many eggs of various river birds; she had still plenty of smoked meat and a quantity of those eggs, when she landed at Montreal. Seeing the Father who had instructed her, she said to him: "Ah! my