

makes me love thee,—what reason would I have to love thee? Thou art not of my nation; I have no interest in thy staying or thy going away. But—I know not how that comes about—I really feel that I love thee because thou believest in God; and I cannot help giving thee a good piece of advice. If thou go up with thy husband to his country, thou wilt be taken by the Hiroquois; and then thou wilt fall from their fires into the fire of the Demons,—that is the one [36] that thou must fear. Ah, if thou knewest what freedom is, thou wouldst love it! Thou hast not felt the yoke of captivity, and how harsh and grievous a thing it is to be forever distant from the house of prayer! Those who are in this bondage are envious of the little birds. Ah! how often I said to them, ‘Why can I not fly like you!’ If I saw at a distance a Mountain, I said to it in my soul, ‘Why am I not at the top of its crest, in order to see myself removed from my captivity?’ Life is death to a captive; but it is much worse after death, for that captivity is eternal.” The conclusion was that that young woman left the man who passed as her husband, and who in fact was not; and finally these two good creatures, having found a bark which was going down to Kebec, got into it in order to go and visit their relatives who lived in the residence of Saint Joseph.

The twentieth of the same month, a voice was heard on the other side of the river, opposite the settlement of Montreal. No haste was made to go thither, because the Hiroquois have formerly perpetrated such tricks,—acting the escaped prisoners, in order to attract and massacre those who should go [37] to seek them; but this was a poor captive, who