

was at the end of her strength. She shouted during two or three days; finally some men approached, little by little, and, having recognized her, took her on board. It is not credible how emaciated this poor creature was; she was a vigorous woman and in good flesh, before her capture; she then appeared so destitute of flesh, so hideous, and so feeble, that she was past recognition. She asked, as soon as admitted, whether the Father who instructed the Savages was not at Montreal; he was before her eyes, but she took no notice of him; the want of food had affected her brain; and one would have taken her for a real skeleton. As she had neither hatchet, knife, nor canoe, but only a little scrap of I know not what stuff, all worn out, which only half covered her, she had suffered unusual hardships. They give her to eat, little by little, and make her rest; the next day, having recovered her spirits, she asks yet again for the Father who had instructed her the preceding year. "Alas!" she said, "is he not here?" "He spoke to thee so long last evening," the Interpreter tells her. "Have him come, I beg you." The Father having come to find her, she says to him: "My Father, yesterday I had no [38] sense; I do not remember to have seen thee. Instruct me, I pray thee. I have attributed my captivity to the resistance which I made to thee last year, when thou wished to teach me; I have nevertheless prayed to God. Although I was not baptized, I said in the depth of my heart: 'It is all over; I will believe, I will become instructed, I will pray in good earnest, I will not lie.'" She told us that it was only two days after her confinement when she escaped from the Hiroquois; and that her child, which she carried