

it, and threw it at the feet of the Hiroquois; then, having slipped her head into a halter, she pulled with one hand to strangle herself, and with the other she cut her throat with a knife." But alas! she soon found a more devouring fire than that of the Hiroquois. For several years she had resisted God, hardening herself against the truths that it was desired to teach her; her life, full of anger and animosity against the doctrine of Jesus Christ, prognosticated only despair.

Our captive related that God had offered her several opportunities of escaping from the hands of the enemy, before arriving in their country: "But, alas!" she said, "I could not abandon my daughter, who was a prisoner with me, and better guarded than I. Love for my child and [42] love for my own life were struggling in my heart, but finally my daughter carried the day with me; I supposed that, having arrived in this country of torments, I could find means of saving us both. In fact,—after passing through the beatings and the other torments at the reception and at the entrance of prisoners,—after the death of all the men and of some women, they gave us our lives. My daughter, being young and sufficiently agreeable, was soon married." The Savages make no difficulty about espousing a stranger and a captive; nay even, there are some who love them the more, because they are usually more obedient and more pliable. "Now, since I was thinking only of my liberty, I go to find my poor child; I reveal to her my design. We concluded that it was necessary to leave the village toward midnight, which we did quite safely, without being perceived. Hardly were we out of the gates, which did not shut,