

when we ran with all our might, from midnight until about five o'clock in the evening. When we were thinking to breathe a little, we perceived some Hiogois; fear made us recover strength, and we [43] rushed through thickets; terror caused us to proceed in such sort that we became separated. I know not whether we were perceived; I know not whether my daughter has died in the woods, or whether she has been taken again by those Barbarians: whatever the fact may be, I have not seen her again since that time. She had prepared a knife for our journey, and I, five little loaves baked under the cinders; that is all that I have eaten since my flight, except some wild fruits that I came across, from time to time, on my way. Prayer was my sole consolation. I had nothing to make fire with,—my fingers not being strong enough to make a fire-stick in the manner of the Hurons. The wasps and flies kept strangling me: finally God showed me an invention,—making stockings and sleeves of foliage, in order to defend myself from their stings." Our Fathers gave her a blanket: for hardly had she wherewith to hide the half of her body. She confessed, with great regret for her sins,—showing, moreover, an admirable joy and contentment on seeing herself again among the believers.