

CHAPTER XVII.

OF THE MURDER OF A FRENCHMAN KILLED BY THE
HURONS, AND OF THE REPARATION THAT
WAS MADE THEREFOR.

SINCE we have given the finishing touches to our Relation, Our Lord has caused such various accidents to happen to us, and has succored us in our anguish by such loving ways, that we had enough materials for a new Relation. But I shall leave for another season what cannot be said in a few words, and I shall speak only of a murder committed on the person of one of our servants, named Jacques Douart. That young man, who was twenty-two years of age, wandered a short distance from the house on the evening of the twenty-eighth of April, and was killed by a blow from a hatchet,— which will be a very unfortunate one for the murderers, if God has not mercy on them, [121] but very fortunate for him who received it in the midst of a life so innocent, and under circumstances so remarkable, that they occasion envy rather than fear and sorrow. Time and want of leisure do not permit of our speaking of them this year. The following will show that that Lamb seemed destined for such a sacrifice. Let us resume our course.

We could not doubt that the murder had been committed by some Hurons, and we have since obtained positive information of it. We have learned on good authority that six Captains, belonging to three