in peace? We are seeking men, and not Demons; in this I shall be obedient, and not in your juggleries."

While thus contesting, they perceived two Iroquois; the battle of tongues was abandoned, and they started out like greyhounds from the leash. Our Joseph lifted his heart to God; and running, fast as lightning, soon outstripped his comrades. [117] The Iroquois, seeing that they were pursued, threw their clothing on the ground, and fled from death more quickly than from the storm. But our Christian soldier, soon outrunning that one of the two who had the least breath, struck him sharply in the side with a javelin, and without stopping, continued to pursue this man's companion; but, as the latter had too great a start, he failed to take him. Retracing his steps, he met the sorcerer, and said to him: "Well, did thy demon tell thee that thou wouldst be found among the last in the race? Had I been a woman, I might have been afraid of him; but I fear neither thee, nor him, nor all thy spells." Let us proceed.

The unfortunate event brought about by the treason of which we have just spoken did not stand alone. Charles Kariskatisitch, who had adopted our Joseph as a son, while returning from Tadoussac to Kebec in a shallop laden with Christians, was met by so heavy a storm as to be wrecked in the great river, not one escaping. These two bolts, striking the poor Church of St. Joseph, threw us into the deepest affliction. It must be admitted that the Faith is a great support. Had it not reigned in the [118] hearts of widowed women and orphaned girls, naught would have been heard but cries, howls of barba-