

hundred leagues. The thought of such a long journey, dangerous and fatiguing as she knew it must be, did not frighten this courageous woman. She was accompanied by two of her brothers, and by a physician, who proposed to travel the same road; she had also a male negro servant, several mulatto and Indian women, and a band of thirty-one Indians for carrying her baggage. With this company she arrived at the village of Cannellos, situated on the banks of a small river that falls into the river of the Amazons. This place she found almost deserted; for the small-pox, a very fatal disease among the Indians, had made its appearance, and carried off great numbers of the inhabitants, while those who escaped the infection had removed from the place. At that time the mode of preventing this disorder, by scratching the arm with a sharp instrument previously dipped in the matter of a cow-pock sore, which is communicated from the udder of the cow, was not known. Here the Indians of the escort, who had been paid in advance, left her, and returned. What was to be done in this unfortunate situation? To return without a body of men to defend her was impossible; and even had it been possible, yet the hope of reaching the river of the Amazons, where she might find a vessel to convey her to her husband, whom she had not seen for many years, encouraged her to brave all dangers; and she resolved, as did also her companions, to continue the journey.

Only two Indians remained in the village. They had not a canoe, but offered to make one, and con-