

for the death of his young companion weighed heavily upon him. As he spoke, Morning Flower stood before him, and, in a low tone, mentioned the name of Kiskepila, and pointed to his lodge. The Jesuit followed her thither, while the Hurons made their preparations for departure, gathering all the arms at the village, and destroying them, and loading themselves with a supply of corn for the march. Father Laval found the young Indian stretched upon his couch, his face covered with his hands.

"My son," he said, "be not cast down!"

The Indian looked up proudly; but the glow of spirit passed in a moment from his cheek, and he said:

"The home of Kiskepila is destroyed; his people are slain, and he must lie upon his bed helpless as a woman! Bid the Hurons come; Kiskepila would die!"

At this moment Ahasistari entered, and stood behind the Jesuit; all was ready for departure, and time was pressing; but he waited patiently till Father Laval should conclude his conversation. As soon as the Mohawk saw him, he