

or four others in quick succession ; on went the frail birch canoes, amidst the foam and rocks, flying like sea birds, over the boiling caldron ; it was a race for dear life, the extraordinary and superhuman skill of the red skins alone, under Providence, saving them from death in a thousand shapes."

" ' I saw nothing during our passage over the rapids,' said Cadieux's wife, a pious woman, ' but the form of a *tall lady in white* hovering over the canoes and showing us the way.' They had invoked Ste. Anne, the patron saint of the mariner.

" The canoes escaped and safely arrived at the Lake of Two Mountains ; but Cadieux and his devoted follower—what had become of them ? This was ascertained some time after by the party sent to their rescue, and from the Iroquois themselves.

" Cadieux had quietly watched for the Iroquois at the *portage*, placing himself about an acre from his colleague, allowing the Iroquois scouts to penetrate to the centre of the *portage*, he waited for the death yell of one of them, shot by his helpmate, and then fired with unerring aim : the war-whoop resounds, and the Iroquois fancying that they are attacked by a large party of the enemy, separate and charge in different directions. It is supposed that the young Algonquin fell here in attempting to join Cadieux, as was agreed on. For three days the blood-thirsty aborigines scoured the woods to find out traces of the encampment, never thinking for a moment that the enemy had been fool-hardy enough to attempt descending through the rapids. For three days and nights they searched for Cadieux, and these were sleepless nights for the white man ! Foiled in their object, they retraced their steps and returned to their canoes. Several days had elapsed, and as no tidings of Cadieux came, a party was formed and sent to scour the woods ; traces of the Iroquois were unmistakeable, and indications also of the presence of Cadieux in the vicinity. At the *Portage des Sept Chutes*, they noticed a small hut of branches which, apparently, had been abandoned ; they passed it without much search and continued their route, thinking that perhaps Cadieux might have been compelled to ascend the Ottawa and take refuge with the Indians of the island. Two days later—it was the thirteenth day after the skirmish—they noticed, with surprise, on their return, on repassing what had previously appeared to them an abandoned hut, a small cross. It stood at the head