

captives both white and Huron. The villages of the Mohawks to which the party was brought had been made aware of the approach and great preparations were in waiting for so distinguished a capture. The prisoners were put through the gauntlet and made to undergo the regulation series of torture. They were marched from one village to another until all of the Mohawks who were in the settlements at the time had had an opportunity to see and inflict suffering on them. Several of the Hurons were burned to death and Jogues every day expected a like end. His hair was pulled out, his flesh was cut and one of his thumbs was sawed off with a clam shell. The other Frenchmen fared no better treatment at first, but, strangely enough, the one who had at the time of the capture shot and killed one of the Iroquois, was adopted into one of the families of the tribe and was protected from further harm. In a short time Goupil was killed while he and the missionary were apart in the woods saying their prayers. From that time Jogues led a solitary and desolate life in hourly fear of some new torture. In November he was compelled to accompany a band of his captors on a fishing and hunting expedition to what is now Saratoga lake. After undergoing great deprivation and being half starved he was sent back to the village on the Mohawk.

While he was with the Indians Jogues made no effort to escape. He spent his time in religious devotion and in trying to enlighten his enemies on the teachings of the gospel. The Indians were obdurate, however, most of them regarding his forms as incantations of the evil spirit.

The long winter of 1643 wore away and the spring found the missionary in good health. With the exception of the trip to Saratoga he had not been out of call of the three villages of the Mohawks. In July he was allowed to go with a company of his captors on a fishing excursion to the Hudson, the point of destination being about twenty miles