

able his son, a boy
circumstance was
overtaken this man,
head; this question,
st they should still
but that the first
and the danger of
link proper at first
any more ado I
to eat, and for this
sist; we were two
re, resolved not to
mitted that he had
not refuse to share
where he had hid-
f-cooked; we then
the rest, and led
Mr. Furst. This
upatience. When
You may imagine
ad food and assist-
ment; we put the
ght long, which we
ndian, who would
b. When the day
understand that he
boat was, in which
not to refuse our
b him very roughly
The fear of being
sled, on which he
ger and me to drag

it, wishing, doubtless, to tire us out, and oblige us to
give up aid which cost us so dear. We might have
forced him to carry the canoe himself, but this violence
seemed to me out of place; it was better to manage our
Indian, and all we could do was to use precaution, so
as not to be duped. I will tell you, in my eighth letter,
what these precautions were, and that one, I believe,
will enable me to conclude my shipwrecks, and tell
you of my return to France.

I am ever, with perfect attachment, my dear brother,

Your very affectionate brother,

EMMANUEL CRESPEL, *Recollect.*

Paderborn, April 24, 1742.

LETTER VIII.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I should have sent you the
close of my narrative last month, had I not been obliged
to spend some weeks in the country. During all my
absence, I could not find a single quarter of an hour of
which I was master enough to devote to satisfying your
curiosity completely. I returned only yesterday to
Paderborn. I made several visits this morning; some
you know are indispensable, and I sacrifice the rest of
the day.

I required of the Indian and his wife that they should
go ahead, under the pretext of clearing the way; but I
did not end my precautions here. I told them that the
child would get tired on that march, and that he must