

t would afford us a pleas-

everywhere the same; there obliged for favors done his t accept it with pleasure age in our hands for his ed over a league, through tigue was extreme, but the to bear supported and impossible for us to drag the out, and the Indian, touched the canoe on his shoulders, and first put his wife and en was, which of us should only hold four, and conse- e could profit by it. I first Messrs. Furst and Leger to n should go; each wished to are to lose this opportunity; while they were disputing, come, and, after telling me on of the apparent dispute, he said he would only take without giving me time to and put off. er gave themselves up as lost; ir despair; I could not resist ndian to put in shore to enable onsolation to my comrades. king distance, I justified my what the Indian had said. he shore, and promised them,

on the word of a priest, that, as soon as I reached the Indian cabin, I would come for them in a canoe. They knew me incapable of perjury; this assurance consoled them, and without distrust they saw us put out to sea.

That day we landed; the Indian took his canoe on his shoulders, carried it near the wood, and laid it on the snow. As I was tired from being so long on my knees in the canoe, I was resting on a rock near the shore. After a while, believing that the Indian was kindling a fire to sleep there, I took my gun, two paddles, and two large pieces of meat, which I had taken to save Mr. Furst and Mr. Leger the trouble of carrying them, and I ascended the heaps of ice, which were at least six feet high. No sooner was I at the top, than I saw that my Indian and his wife had put on their snow-shoes, a kind of frame used by the Canadians to go faster over the snow; the man carried the child on his back, and both were running as fast as they could. The cries I uttered to stop them only made them redouble the celerity of their course. I at once threw down my paddles, descended the ice mound, and, with my gun and meat, followed their trail for some time.

While climbing the mound of ice, I wounded myself quite badly in the right leg, and the pain was renewed every time that I sank in the snow as I ran along, that is to say, every moment. I could no longer breathe, and had to stop several times to take breath, and to rest on the muzzle of my gun. I was in this posture, when I heard Mr. Leger's voice—this meeting gave us both extreme pleasure. I told him what had occurred, and he, on his side, told me that Mr. Furst, overcome with fatigue, had been unable to follow him, and that he had