

opinion in the village, in regard to the policy of condemning so great a medicine as they considered Father Laval, had made the taunt of Kiohba remembered; and when they heard the cry "Champlain!" and saw the assault led on by a white man, they believed that the challenge of Kiohba had been accepted, and that the great Frenchman had arisen from the tomb to the rescue. Whilst the priest was endeavoring to explain this to the Mohawk, Ahasistari left the lodge, and in a few moments returned with Pierre.

"L'Espion Hardi," he said. The Mohawk looked upon the scout for a moment; then hiding his head in his hands, remained in imperturbable silence.

"Yes! L'Espion Hardi," said the scout, "that's the name the Hurons call me, and, if I had not been delayed in the swamp ground in getting to my station according to the plan of the chief; or, if he had held his fire a little longer until I gave the signal, not a Mohawk would have escaped."

"It is well," said the chief. "But L'Espion Hardi was delayed in the forest too."