
‘day before yesterday, into the Isle of Orleans, and scalped a woman and four children.’

‘They will be very fortunate, if they do not meet with some of those enraged devils.’

Whilst making those reflections, he disappeared behind the angle of a house, and returned to the darkness.

THE LAMP OF THE SANCTUARY

However, the frail skiff, driven forward by two vigorous paddles, was going down the river with rapidity.

Light as foam, it glides without noise, over the waves, leaving only a pale track behind its stern.

The travellers preserved silence for some time; and nothing was troubling the repose of nature around them, unless it was the

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