

be put in the canoe, and that it would afford us a pleasure to relieve him in that way.

The heart of a parent is everywhere the same; there is none that does not feel obliged for favors done his children, and that does not accept it with pleasure. This man's son was a hostage in our hands for his parent's fidelity. We walked over a league, through snow, water, or ice; our fatigue was extreme, but the hope of the fruit it was to bear supported and encouraged us; yet it was impossible for us to drag the sled all the time. We gave out, and the Indian, touched with our exhaustion, took the canoe on his shoulders and carried it to the shore, and first put his wife and child in. The question then was, which of us should embark? The canoe could only hold four, and consequently only one of us three could profit by it. I first offered to remain, and told Messrs. Furst and Leger to settle between them which should go; each wished to have the preference, and feared to lose this opportunity of avoiding a wretched end; while they were disputing, the Indian motioned me to come, and, after telling me that he guessed the reason of the apparent dispute between my two comrades, he said he would only take me into the canoe, and without giving me time to answer, he dragged me in, and put off.

Mr. Furst and Mr. Leger gave themselves up as lost; their cries expressed their despair; I could not resist them, and requested the Indian to put in shore to enable me to say a word of consolation to my comrades. When I got within speaking distance, I justified my course by telling them what the Indian had said. I advised them to follow the shore, and promised them,