

yearned for friends and civilized life. With characteristic silence the Indians had never questioned him of his departure. They accepted his tarrying as they had accepted his coming, and when the boy spoke to them of his desire to return to France, they readily told him of the yearly visit the Micmacs of Isle Royale made every hunting moon to pay tribute to the Algonquins on the Ottawa River, and when he begged to be allowed to accompany them on their voyage, they sought in no way to deter him.

Remembering the dying wish of the Abbé he urged one of the braves to go back with him over the perilous journey of that stormy night and help him seek out the grave of his loved friend. But the English still held the ruined city, and knowing that they were regarded by them as the allies of the French, the Indians had wholesome fears of being seen and refused to go; they promised to find the grave at some later time and carefully tend it.