

the Luth

The cobble stones resounded with the
clang of hammers and all eyes peered
from the ^{tiny} windows. Old and young
~~they~~ the young below the older above
and the tardy eyes peered ~~for~~ ^{from} ~~slanting~~
from an angle at the sides of the windows.
doors opened and people stood and gazed. ^{French}

The quiet life of the village was
seldom disturbed. It was a sleepy
little place where nothing
happened. The old men meet
~~and~~ ~~discuss~~ each morning and
discussed the weather and
the local topic of the day. The
old women meet and remarked
on more intimate things of
the village and at evening
~~time~~ when light was failing
the young ladies steps down
the ^{street} and the young gentlemen
watched them pass or perchance
some sign was made and
the shy swim would meet

The ladies later and there would
be housemaking.

But now there were strangers
in town. Six men on horseback
in fine habit stopped at the
inn. The older people thought
that they might sell a extra
pair of cochineals or an extra
dozen eggs, or maybe a
ham. The young ladies
thought of princes & what
lovers they must be. and
children thought of story
books & plays and wished
that they were older.

P.T.O.

Madelain was the most
beautiful girl of the village
and added to her beauty beauty
she had poise, and education.
Her family were well-to-do.

Grayson was a shy ^{but} thoughtful
youth and when he heard the
clatter of the horses hooves he
stopped his work and went
to the street. His thoughts
~~were~~ ^{went} off his pretty Madelaine.

that they might sell a extra
pair of chickens or an extra
baker egg, or make a
barn. The young ladies
thought of flowers & what
flowers they must be. and
children thought of getting
books & plays, and wished
that they were older.

O.T.O.
Madelaine was the most
beautiful girl of the village
and added to her beauty
she had grace, and education.
The family were well-to-do.

And ~~there was~~ ^{this} ~~one~~ young man
~~who~~ thought of her more of the
time than he would admit. They
had been friends and intimate
since youth. Ever since he
could remember he had loved
her. She was his secret idol.
In church he worshipped
her and when the priest talked
he did not listen but only
thought of her. In his youthful
mind all things ~~resolved~~ ^{revolved}
about her. In his toil he
thought of her and wondered
if she ever thought of him.
~~of her~~ And while he worked
he would think of nice things
to say to her which he never
said for he never had
the opportunity and if he
did he would have been too
shy to say them.

He was a lad of action rather than of words. With men of his own age it was entirely different he ~~was~~ master of himself and master of most of them. He had no difficulty in expressing himself to them either in word or deed.

Yet ~~with~~ ^{with} Madelaine ~~was~~ ^{it} was different. No one knew he loved her. Not even he admitted it except to himself - and when he became too infatuated for his own contentment he consoled himself with the thought that everyone must love someone.

When the clattering horses of horses passed down the cobbled street he saw the sparks fly from their iron clad feet. He had an inviolable

Salath 5-

anxiety which he could not express
but which was built around
his Madeline. It stirred him
from his place and made him
follow the strangers. They led
him to the village inn. He walked
alone and in the shadows for
he would not admit even to
himself that it was for
her ~~that~~ and with thoughts of
her that he followed. Only to
himself would he admit the
force with which she drew him
and then he would rebel
and tell himself that it was ~~not~~
so. He subsisted on his cherished
thoughts of her. For but scarce
once a week he did receive
her smile - though every evening
he would walk the full

length of the street in hopes of
 seeing her. Even when it
 rained his ardour was not
 damped — for one upon such
 an occasion he had helped
 her home — and ever since
 he had bessed the rain.
 and wished for a repetition
 though it never came. And
 he had planned just what
 he would say but never
 said it. He cursed himself
 for his inability to say
 the things that he had thought
 of saying and did not say.
 — And because they were
 not said Madeline did
 not know of his thoughts.
 How could she know?

Deluth. 7

This was love in its true sense.
It was the urge but not the
expression, ~~of the love~~ ^{there was} ~~it~~ had in
him the ~~depth~~ deep current of the
river without the surface ripple.
He envied those of superficial
feelings which ^{were} ~~as~~ easily expressed
~~as~~ ^{they were} forgotten. And this
thought made him fear for
Madeleine.

He posted himself opposite the
inn. The strangers had but
one interest for him and
this interest was for Madeleine.
He wished that she was out
of their reach. He wished that
they had never come. Yet
he knew that the sound of
horses hooves would stir
the untouched romanticism
of her ^{whole} being.

7. A.

Already orders had been given
for a langnet. Fish were ~~caught~~
scooped in the hand net from
the stone pool in the inn yard.

The squack of chickens told
of dinner for the guests.

And so he waited. ~~There were~~
~~sounds of revelry~~. The best
 old wines of the district were
 called forth - Old bottles with
 cobwebs up the neck and
 mouldered cork. Nobles or
 princelings they must be for
 such a spread. ~~The squawk~~
~~no printed label need~~ ~~of chickens~~ ~~lots of~~ ~~drum~~
 declare their age for vintage.
~~For the guests~~. All the
 the landlord knew his cellar.
 attendants of the inn were
 busy. Shuluth crossed the
 street and entered the
 yard of the inn. ~~to be of help~~.
 the furthering landlord pressed him into service
 he cut and carried in ~~some~~
 wood. ~~This took him close~~
~~to the scene of his death~~
 discomfort and kindled the
 roasting fire in the chimney
 room.

Shuluth was know through all the village for his stalwart upright pride. Many there were who thought that he and the pretty Madeleine would make a match. But those that had such thoughts were of the religious sort ~~that went~~ to church — not the sort that watched for strangers at the inn.

He swallowed his pride and did the menial work others of the village turned in for they hoped to get a close glimpse of the strangers and also share the spoils of their bounty. The villagers of France are frugal. They wish to make the most of an occasion & the occasions is expressed upon them for two reasons

Bluteth (C.D.)

first they have the monetary
reward for service and secondly
they have the joy of recounting
that they have seen some noble
or some prince of note. Of these
two impulses then it is hard to
say which is the more important.
Each has its place. They go together
the visitors and their gratuities.
Each is part of the pleasurable
sensation.

Yet these were not the motives
that impelled the young
Bluteth to undertake the part
that he wished to play in the
entertainment of the visitors.

He was the oldest son &
thus was heir to the estate
which gave security & honour.

March 11.

He had never learned to wait
for more. He was as truly born
to his position as any Lord or Baron
or even as a Prince of the court.

He hoped he would not be
observed. He wished that he could
serve unnoticed by the local
folk. His thoughts flew
back to Madeline. Some how
he felt that she would be
a part of this mad show.

In the hallway of the inn he saw their swords & spurs upon the wooden pegs. The door of the lounge room opened and he heard their voices. They were all talking in a jovial bantering way.

Fine words and compliments were pass^{ing} ~~ed~~ back and forth and then a good risby joke was told and they all laughed. The glasses clinked and the merry party were merrier still. They praised the landlord and the wine, and called loudly for the food.

13. cochenils
~~roasted~~
Three plump ~~was~~ plucked & ^{placed}
~~was~~ ready for the spit.

Shuluth's fire was ~~blazing~~ now
a head of blazing coals.

The guests came in with glasses
in their hands and took places
at the table. They talked and
laughed with merriment
and called for more wine
and more speed with the
dinner. Shuluth crouched

by the ^{roasting} fire shyly and unobtrusively
gazed at the party. Five of

them were ^{mature men or} middle aged, ~~two~~ one
was ^{a handsome} ~~as young as he~~ of his own age.

He ~~thought~~ wondered what
Madeline would think of the
fine lace, the embroidered
vest, the fine stockings and
the shining buckles of the
polished shoes.

The landlord had a sly knowledge of those things attractive to young courtiers and so he brought the prettiest girls of the village for the table maids. Kluluth was scarcely finished wondering at the fineness of their clothes when in walked Madelaine with plates of steaming soup. She shone with radiance from her clean starched apron. Other girls were there but they did not matter. Kluluth saw the eyes of the youth fixed on Madelain's every move. Jealousy stamped itself upon his very soul. He ~~recognized~~ ~~his rival and~~ ~~bitter hate~~ he saw smiles exchanged and when she left the room the men twitted

the youth for they had seen it too. He blushed and they banded him with coarse remarks about the pretty wench. It made Duluth's blood boil. And when she came to take away the plates, she smiled again, and took his first - and love brought its first hate into the mind and being of Duluth.

He left the inn for he could not bear to see his sweetheart thus behave. Hidden fury drove him ~~away~~. ~~He left~~ ~~He left~~ ~~the~~ ~~his~~ ~~him~~ ~~so~~ ~~one~~ ~~but~~ ~~he~~ ~~as soon~~ ~~as~~ ~~he~~ ~~was~~ ~~out~~ ~~he~~ ~~wanted~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~back~~. ~~He had left the chickens~~ ~~as they~~ roasted on their spits before the open fire. He hoped they would burn. ~~He~~ He was no soon in the sharp autumn ^{air} than he wished that he ~~was~~ back. He walked briskly unconscious of everything for some distance and then

(16)

he thought himself a cast
for running away. She might
~~need~~ protection. He turned and
ran back to the inn. The ~~birds~~
revily was at a higher pitch
voices louder and laughter more
prolonged. The birds still roasted
~~by~~^{at} the fire. He turned the spit
and basted them again. On
one side they were brown & their
aroma ~~of them~~^{of roasts} began to fill
the room.

The guests were still eating
the brown fried fish and ^{little piles of}
bones on their blue plates looked
like white feathers. The landlord
bustled in with ~~repacked~~ full of
wine bottles cold from the cellar.
On the side table each bottle
was carefully wiped about
the cork, and then about the
neck and then about the
body. Another clean cloth
was then used & the procedure

repeated. Then without shaking the cork was drawn and a few drops poured into a tiny glass and tasted by the landlord.

One jovial guest arose and clapped the old man on the shoulder and ^{made a speech} ~~proposed~~ his health.

and praised the wine and the pretty girls and said that he must have been a rascal in his youth. Whereupon the land lord laughed and all laughed to see ~~the~~ his ^{fat} stomach shake.

At last the savory birds were roasted. Each was split in half and served with fine herbs. The first tastes brought another burst of praise.

Now all the girls stayed in the dining room except when they went to the kitchen for more food. Madelaine hovered by the youth and they laughed and talked together.

Another guest called for glasses and wine for the girls and proposed a toast to them. Bluth watched the flirtation closely from beside the fire. Love and hate chased each other through his heart. She came to him and smiled but it was forced. And her eyes were on the well dressed gay and jovial youth. Still a hopelessness of lone lost filled him full of inward torture.

Now the whole party was carelessly gay. ~~A song~~ and burst into song. The rival youth

7
seemed shy enough at first
but now was free and ~~open~~
~~unrestrained~~. He rose and
took the girl in his arms
and held her tight and kissed
her on the lips. This was too
much for Bluluth. ~~His rage & fury~~
knew no bounds. ~~He jumped forward~~
^{In one quick spring he}
~~was upon them. He took~~
~~& grasped~~ the limbs and submissively
Maodilaine ~~took~~ from his rival's
arms and stood in front of
her with blazing eyes he thrust
the youth back upon his chair.
all song and laughter ceased.
all eyes were on the youths.
Each measured the other with
his eye. Bluluth was slightly smaller.
The well dressed courtier snatched
something of a challenge and struck
hard with his fist. ~~At the same~~
~~too~~ Bluluth declared he did not
want to fight. ~~The courtier~~
~~some~~ ~~at~~ one guest shouted
"knock him low".

Chairs were pushed back
the one guest said to bring
the dueling swords.

The youth stepped forward
and slapped Bluth on the
face and said "Light die
or be damned". He struck
Bluth again and Madeline
screamed. Then in a flash
Bluth struck a lightning
and resounding blow which
landed on his rivals chin.
The head flew back and showed
a wave of polished hair. The
body fell to the floor - and
~~he was dead~~ did not move.

It was some moments
before the guests realized
what they had seen. Then
the oldest ^{best} ~~leaned~~ over the fallen
youth who did not even
breathe. He picked up an arm

and it fell limp on the floor
The youth was dead.

The girls with awe struck faces
slipped to the kitchen. The landlord
ceased his hurrying and looked
scared & crossed himself. Bluth
was calm and scarcely understood.
He heard one ~~of~~ of the rioters
ask "And who will tell the Duke"
and then he was filled with
fear but bravely stood his ground.
~~All~~ There was argument as
to how it happened, but all
agreed that ~~their~~ dead companion
had struck the first blow. One
of them challenged Bluth to a
duel to avenge the death ~~on~~ ^{because}
the Duke would never forgive
if the ~~th~~ slayer of his son were
left alive. And then the priest
arrived. all was explained in
many different versions to the
priest who listened to each
with wrapped attention.

At length it was decided by the guests that there must be the duel immediately. Aluluth had no word to say. The priest spoke up and said the duel could wait a little while — until tomorrow or a day or two. Their indecision and decided opinion gave way before the priest. They talked further among themselves and the priest took Aluluth out of the inn and told him to go home and that he would see him later in the night. The priest returned to the inn and Aluluth with a heavy ^{a fear filled} heart ~~and~~ started for home. And then he thought of Madelaine and wondered what she thought. He walked on but more slowly and finally turned about. He must see her and he

resolved to tell her all his love. He had done this out of love for her. He had no regrets. He would give his life to save her virtue. He was now a different person. The events of the past half hour had made him a man. He was in danger but he would fight a duel ~~untrained~~ as he was. He had never held a sword in his hand but he felt no fear in face of certain death if he could but have her blessing and her love.

He went into the inn by the back kitchen door. He felt it strange that he no longer felt shy or backward or any hesitation. He did not care if the whole world knew of his love for her. The only thing that mattered was that she should love him. He walked upright and forward into the kitchen. They were all there - the girls the land lady and his Madelaine.

He was unafraid and bold.

"Madalaine could I have a word or two with you?" he asked.

She cast a scathing look at him and did not answer. He went to her and took her by the hand but she drew away from him.

He glanced at ~~them~~ the others in the room. There was a look of loathing and contempt for him. And still she did not speak.

"May I tell you something?" but she would not look at him.

He grasped her wrist & drew her from the room. When they were in the inn yard at the back he took her in his arms but she struggled to be free. He told her that he loved her but she would not listen. He pleaded but she would not hear.

He told her what a fool that she had been but all to no avail. He held her in his strong arms and kissed her with brutal passion headless of her blows.

The past hour had completely changed his life. He became a savage filled with lust.

~~He wanted her~~ His desire for her knew neither the bounds of love or hate. He was all unconscious but for his one desire — ^{the world was flatted out} and then a strong hand on his shoulder and the quiet voice of the priest changed everything. The girl fell to the ground as he released her & He ^{left} her ~~falling~~ ~~trap~~.

Muluth took him by the arm & they talked as they walked home in the darkness.

The kindly priest was talking but Shuluth did not hear a word his thoughts were those of forlorn hopelessness. All was lost. He did not care what happened. The priest was telling him that Begone was one of the best swordsmen in all France and that he had no chance, that Begone was a murderer and was at that moment with malice & forethought planning his death to save his place with the Duke's court. Shuluth did not care he did not want the miracle to save him. He had nothing for which to live.

And then the priest talked to him of Canada and of the need for lay brothers to work among the Indians. He walked past the Shuluth's house

and far into the country. The priest had read the Jesuit Relations and being of the court order he had decided to go himself. Shuluth was listening intently now.

One thing was certain he could not live in France unless he hid himself and changed his name. He did not want to ever see Madalaine again. The priest said he would go with him and tell to his parents and that he must leave that very night by horse. ~~and he~~ They planned to meet in Shippe in three days and there the Priest would arrange for him a passage on the boat.

Lasuells were short. His father gave him gold with which to buy a sword. His mother packed a leather case. None but the four would know

of his whereabouts — and then
 when all was forgotten
 he could come back. The dangers
 of the Indians were far less than
 from the noblemen at home.
 They gave him ~~the~~ ^{the} blessings
 and ~~he started out alone.~~
~~in a parting prayer.~~
~~on foot.~~ His mother placed
 a crucifix about his neck
 and he was gone.

On the third day the Priest
 met him ^{in the ship} ~~and~~ ^{had arranged} this place aboard
 the crowded little ship was
 arranged and he could hardly
 wait until the final loading
 was completed so that they
 could sail. He watched the
 men at work and was surprised
 how many bails of merchandise
 and food that could be stored
 within the tiny hold. New interests
 crowded in upon his mind.
 He saw a seaman burning
 some leaves in a thing they
 called a pipe and breathing in the

in the smoke. They told him it was an indian custom. and though the priests did not appear to like it he was fascinated and ~~had a taste~~ of asked the seaman for a taste. He drew in a great breath ~~and~~ ^{but} it was too strong for his unaccustomed lungs and he went into a spasm of coughing. ~~while the priests laughed~~ but he liked the taste and decided that he would learn to smoke.

Finally the little ship was loaded until it was low in the water. The anchor was drawn up and she floated thro' the narrow neck of harbour with the tide and out ~~into~~ ^{upon} the open sea. The wind ^{and} from the south was fair, all sails were set soon all sight of land was left behind.

Wuluth sat upon some boxes on the deck and looked back where the land had been. He thought of home, ~~and~~ of the people of the village and of Madalaine. He could not rid his mind of her. He saw again those familiar sights that he had always seen. The fields, the trees the stream, the village church, the blacksmith shop, the school. He wondered if he would ever see these same sights again. Lost in these thoughts he sat looking to the east. He felt a hand upon his shoulder and ~~the knowing eyes of the priest~~ ^{looked up into the eyes of the priest} ~~looked~~ ^{took} "Look forward not back my man" were the consoling words "come see the sun set". For the first time Wuluth noticed that the close of day had come

The western sky was ^{right} ~~such~~
the like of which he had never seen.

Low purple clouds were outlined
against a flaming red. ~~low~~
The clouds above were softer
violet ~~with~~ set against
a scene of golden orange.

Then ^{faded light} yellow ~~had~~ ~~the~~ into
~~sky was~~ green.

The ocean was as calm as
the millpond of his native
village. The ~~dark~~ surface
looked like molten gold.

The ocean is never absolutely
still and faint trace of
waves could be seen
closer to the ship. ~~The said~~
~~being~~ ~~limp~~.

There were seven Jesuits present on board the ship. One of them, somewhat older than the rest, had been five years in Canada. Kulueth was anxious to hear all he could about the country and about the Indians.

He listened by the hour as the priest told of Indian customs, how superstitious they were, of their belief in spirits, and the tales of Indian Medicine men, and of their language. How picturesque it was and that there were no words in it to express ideas. The priests asked him to teach them as much as he could and he promised to hold a class three times each day in morning afternoon and evening.

For young Akubath it was like going back to school. He put his book and plume and tho it was difficult on board ship in crowded quarters, he copied every word of the indian dictionary which the Jesuits had composed. He passed the idle hours in memorizing words and phrases and practiced speaking with an old trader who had many words that were omitted by the holy father. The trader told him of his travels and of the great rivers and lakes and unending forests. of fish and game and many things about the indians that the priest did not know.

The past was left behind Akubath was eager to see and ~~live~~ the new country and ~~the~~ live the new life. Each day he looked ~~at~~ ^{to} the sail ~~and~~ and wished for favourable winds.

Despite the interest of his new task the time passed slowly. He felt his muscles growing flabby with disuse. ~~The sea air did.~~

Five weeks passed before they sighted land. It was good to see. He longed to stretch his legs and walk on solid earth.

Another week and they reached Tadassac. Here they stayed some days unloading small cargo, and getting fresh water and supplies of fresh food. Indians in plenty lounged about, in their blankets, ^{they were} mostly old men & women, ^{but they were} and many little children. At the mission which he visited with the priests, he met lay brothers of the church, and talked with them.

³⁵
Deluth - sick in hosp. Quebec

Feb. 2/80

Off the south coast of
Newfoundland they were surrounded
by fog. There was no wind.

There was the danger of
floundering on Sable Island
which so many ships had
done. The tiny vessel was
at the mercy of the ocean
currents. The master of the ship
had ~~been~~ made three trips before
and knew the danger but
there was nothing to do but
hope. He knew his ship was
sturdy and could take the sea.

He cast the lead and found
20 fathoms. ~~without~~ The waiting
in face of danger
without action is one of the
difficulties of the adventurous
life.

And the master himself got out his hooks & lines and bacon and began to dabble for cod. In a few seconds he was drawing up his line hand over hand, and landed ~~on~~ a fine big fish. And then others of the company fished; until they had all the fresh fish they could use. Duluth caught three or four and soon the whole ship smelled of cooking fish. All welcomed the change of food ~~for~~ and the relief of the monotony of their sea diet of salt pork.

The master of the ship ~~took~~ ^{some} ~~with him~~ asked for ~~the~~ ^{some} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~livers~~ of the cod and Duluth watched the old sea faring man crush the livers in a ~~dish~~ dish until they were a

dark brown pulp and then he stirred in salt & vinegar, of this he drank a cup full for he said it was the best thing to put you right and that it was good medicine. Uluth was young and curious and took an equal measure. ✓

Added to the dangers of the sea on long ship voyages there was always the danger of the ship disease (scurvy). The Master told Uluth how he had seen men's ^{gums turn blue &} teeth ~~fall out~~ ^{come loose} and how the bones ached. and finally men became thin and yet with swollen joints. Cod liver cured all these symptoms. ✓

After some days ~~the fog~~ ^{a gentle} wind sprang up and the fog cleared ~~at~~ away. That night the master got a bearing on the stars and all was well. They sailed west and then north and soon they rounded the south end of Newfoundland. Good sailing lasted three more days and they could see the land. The master got his maps & charts and recognized the outline of the coast.

The voyage was of great interest to Columbus. He became a friend of all on board. He asked questions of all he met and whiled away the hours in study and in conversation.

Icebergs. real.

The quiet of ~~the~~ one sunny afternoon
~~as all flew pick on deck~~
 was broken by a shout from the
 man in the cabin's nest. Bluluth look
 up and saw the man pointing to the
 north west and ~~then~~ there so far
 away upon the horizon that he
 could scarcely see he saw a
 white and glistening thing. ~~He~~
~~was~~ He and all the company
 watched the object grow.
 and The ship steamed north
 of it. ^{Pushed by ocean currents}
~~It glistened~~
~~they saw~~ The huge
~~iceberg~~ iceberg plowing its slow majestic
 journey south & he melted and
 broken up in the warmer waters
 of the south. It glistened in the
 sun. and trailing behind for
 miles were little icebergs.
 Bluluth like a hen with her
 chickens.

(40)

notes - snow blindness, snow shoe with
bullet sick in hospital in Quebec
- the nuns - the doctors & the priests -