

them the same thing that I had just said; that they would talk over this matter with their old men, and that they would all together do what we had recommended. Thereupon our new Christian took the Picture and began to preach. It is a long time since any preaching has touched me so deeply, although I only heard it through the mouth of *Sieur Nicolet*, who cheerfully lends his tongue to the Religion of Jesus Christ. "Why," said this good Neophyte, "will you not believe what is taught you; is it bad? Try it, test the truth of the words [327 i.e., 323] that have been said to you; have recourse to him who can do all; that is worth something. As for me, I do not yet know much; I strive hard to listen and learn something." Then chiding them, he reproved them gently because in the assemblies, at which our Fathers were present, the greater part of them went away as soon as we began to speak of the faith. "Have I not asked you sometimes, up yonder, why you leave when they wish to instruct you?" "That is true," said *Sieur Nicolet*, "I have sometimes seen them all listening very attentively to *Echon*; but, if some one came to invite the assembly to a feast, they left him there, in the middle of his discourse." When the Hurons heard this, they talked among themselves for some time, saying they must heed what was said to them, to profit by it in their own country. Finally our good Christian, displaying the little Picture or *Salvator* that I had given him, exclaimed, "If we have to encounter any enemies on our return, let us raise this standard high and all cast our eyes upon it, and we shall be helped." The eyes can hardly refrain from tears when the ears hear these words coming from the mouth of a barbarian,