

that *Tonneraouanoné*, who was at *Ossossané* and was selling his antidote there, accused us of being the cause of this epidemic,—adding that this was the sentiment of those of our village, who even said that, when they were getting better, we gave them I know not what, that made them die. Nevertheless, he denied all this afterwards when speaking to the father,—claiming to have merely said that in the Autumn he had seen the sickness come from the direction of the lake, in the form of a powerful demon; that, however, he did not know the cause of it. The father having reproved him for his proceedings, he answered him in the usual fashion of the Savages, “You have your ways of doing and we have ours, *Oniondechanonkhron*,” that is to say, “our countries are different.” Simon Baron again bled a great many upon this trip; and, the Father Superior having given a little medicine to the Captain *Endahiach*, one of his relatives had a sweat to make it operate, during which he addressed himself for this purpose to a certain demon. This same Captain one day, when he felt very sick asked what kind of weather it was; he was told that it was snowing. “I shall not die, then, to-day,” he said, “for I am not to depart from this life except in fine weather.” Nine sick people had [147] the good fortune to receive holy baptism.

*Tonneraouanont* did not succeed in his cures any more than in his prophecies. He had predicted that no more than five of them would die, and that the sickness would cease at the end of 9 days; and yet before the Father's departure there were ten dead, and since then more than 50; and on the 4th of January, when the Father went away, there were nearly as