

several things that he had been ordered, and to say they had come to carry him off. In a word, at the end of the feast, when he was about to go out he encountered those demons, who said to him, "*Tsondacouané*, thou art now safe; we can do nothing more to thee; thou art associated with us, thou must live hereafter as we do; and we must reveal to thee our food, which is nothing more than clear soup with strawberries." There was much probability of their finding strawberries in the month of January! But our Savages keep dried ones, and they vied with one another in eating them, in order not to be sick. Also they ordered that those who would be delivered entirely from this disease should hang at their doorways large masks, and above their cabins figures of men similar to those scarecrows that in France are placed [159] in the orchards, to frighten away the birds. This was soon executed, and in less than 48 hours all the cabins of *Onnentisati* and the places around were almost covered with images,—a certain man having 4 or 6 of these straw archers hung to the poles of his fireside; these were their idols and their tutelary gods. It was in these grotesque figures that they put all their trust, relying upon the assertion of a wretched blind man that the devils were afraid of these, and they had given this order for the good of the country. An old man of our village, named *Tendoutsaharoné*, exhorted us to do the same, on account of the affection he had for our house, so much credence did he give to this sorcerer's fancies. The Father Superior replied to him that they were deceiving themselves in thinking to make these demons afraid, and to drive away the disease with some wisps of straw; that, if he remem-