

bered what we had so often taught them, he would know very well that all this was useless for what they wished to accomplish; that, if there was anything in the world capable of inspiring the demons with terror, it was the cross; that we already had one before our door, but that in these circumstances we would raise another over our cabin, so that all who should see it should understand that it is [160] in the cross that we put all our trust, and that in virtue of this sign we had no fear of demons, and hoped that God would preserve our little house from this contagious malady. Moreover, this sorcerer, although half blind, saw into his affairs a little more clearly, it seems, than the other, the little hunchback, who had promised that in eight days *Ossossané* would be without sick people; this one only promised perfect and complete recovery at the end of the January Moon. Yet he said that if the people of the village of *Arenté*, and the sorcerers or *Bissiriniens*, did not make him a present of a net, it was all over with them. I do not know what they did, or whether they granted his request; but certainly the poor *Bissiriniens* were very badly treated, as many as seventy of them having died. As for them, they said that one of the causes of this so great mortality was that they had no kettle large enough to make a feast.

On the 16th, the chief men of our village assembled, and had the Father Superior invited to the council. Here the Captain *Aënons* made a long speech, to entreat us in the name of every one of them, to think no more of what had passed, and not to reveal the evil designs that they had had [161] upon our lives. The Father gave them a satisfactory answer to this, and took occasion to reprove them gently for having