

failed in fidelity to God, and for not taking care to resort to his infinite goodness during their affliction, minding rather the foolish fancies of a man of no account, who was deluding them and who sought only his own interests. To this *Aënon*s answered nothing but *Onanonharaton*, "What wilt thou have? our brains are disordered." And, a little while before, an old man had said to him, "My nephew, we do not know what we are about; there is nothing we would not do to preserve our lives; and if it be necessary to dance night and day to drive away the disease, all decrepit as I am, I will begin first, in order to save the lives of my children." They heard that another sorcerer, named *Tehorenhaegnon*, of the village of *Andiatæ*, was promising wonders, provided they made him some present. They had a dog killed immediately, which was brought to him with elaborate ceremonies, but without effect.

On the 17th, the epidemic, continuing to rage at *Ossossané*, obliged the Father Superior to continue also the help that we had rendered to the sick up to that time. He took with him Father Isaac Jogues and Mathurin, who also performed [162] some very successful bleedings. The Father in passing through *Ouenrio* found a number of sick persons there; but not one of them would hear about baptism, and a Savage of Arenté confessed to him what had been reported, that he had said that there we had no occasion to visit them for the sake of baptizing them,—that they did not attach any importance to baptism. This wretch died some time afterwards, and was deprived of this boon; we learned of his sickness and of his death at the same time. We have not ceased since then to go and visit them in their need, there to