

had been given him,¹⁶ while addressing his prayer to the Sun, to the Demons, and to the Pest, conjuring them to leave their country, and to repair as soon as possible to the country of the Hiroquois.

On the 8th, our host,—who had been recently enjoying good fare and had acquired a taste for bustards,—seeing that our hunter was in need of powder, offered to go himself in quest of some. We gave our consent to this more willingly that we might have something that would benefit our patients, especially as we were at the end of the little sweetmeats that we had brought with us. [179] It was a good lesson to us to see an old man more than 60 years of age undertake a journey of 4 long leagues, in the most trying season of the year, in the hope of getting a piece of meat to eat. There was everywhere three feet of snow; and no paths had yet been made, as it had been snowing all the preceding day, and, if I am not mistaken, part of the night.

Towards evening, the Captain *Andahiach* went through the cabins to publish a new order of the sorcerer *Tsondacouanné*. This personage was at Onnen-tisati, and was not to return until the next day. He was carrying on his preparations, that is to say, certain sweatings and feasts, in order to invoke the assistance of the demons, and to render his remedies more efficacious. This prescription consisted in taking the bark of the ash, the spruce, the hemlock, and the wild cherry, boiling them together well in a great kettle, and washing the whole body therewith. He added that his remedies were not for women who were in their courses, and that care should be taken not to go out of their cabins barefooted, in the evening.

On the 9th, our host returned, and brought us