

Help them cultivate the land, and give them a place to lodge, and you will have them all."

Father Charles Lalemant, who is going to France to look after our little affairs instead of Father Quentin, who has been sent to Miskou, will relate verbally what I cannot record upon paper without tediousness.

It is time to draw to a close. I do not think I have infringed upon the resolution I made to be brief, since I omit many things lest I be tedious. I shall have this consolation this year, that, in saying little, few faults will slip under the roller of the press.

The Relation of last year is full of them; I must mention one of them, in order to induce the Printer to take some pride in his work. In [78] Chapter 8, on page 145,—where some quarrel I had with a sorcerer is in question,—the Printer makes me, in place of employing exorcisms against the devil, use a sword. This is what I wrote in the original: "In fact I intended to employ a sort of exorcism;" the Printer made it: "In fact, I intended to use a sword hereafter." I must confess that this pretty witticism made me laugh. When one speaks from so great a distance, his thoughts are not so well understood. Writing is a mute language, which is so easily changed that it is easy to take one Character for another; a child is made to say whatever one wishes, when its father is absent. This is enough for this time.

Meanwhile, we shall ask God for his great blessing upon those elect souls, who with their hands and their vows draw our poor Savages to Jesus Christ. We all conjure Your Reverence, and all our Fathers and Brethren of your Province, to join your prayers with ours,—that our acknowledgments to God may draw down mercies and favors from Heaven, upon