

cause he made me angry." This said, he relapsed into silence. The Father tried to reconcile them. Finally, as this Captain went out, he made the following speech to his people: "My nephews, do not take any revenge for the injury that has been done me; it is enough that the earth trembled at the blow that was given me,—do not overturn it by your wrath." Some time afterwards this man, as proud as possible,—having recovered, and seeing that the French were trying to get some satisfaction from the Savage who last year had put the rope around the neck of Father Hierosme Lallemant,—this man, raising his voice, harangued thus: "I am astonished that those who boast of praying to God, and who [160] say that it is necessary to pardon offenses, since God pardons them, wish to obtain revenge for an injury that was done them a long time ago. It is well enough known who I am,—it is well known that it is I who hold the earth firmly in my arms; and yet not long ago, when I received a blow that almost cleft my head in twain, I was not agitated, I conceived no desire for revenge; why will you not imitate this example? But if the wolf had caused my soul to issue from its body, my mouth would have pronounced these last words: 'My nephews, do not trouble the earth on account of your uncle, who has always held it up.' I say more, if I had felt the earth tremble, I would have tried to stop it, to restore it to its usual peacefulness with the two arms of my soul; and if I could not have succeeded in this, I would have cried out, 'All is lost, the world is turned upside down. I have nothing more to do with it,—I have discharged my duty, I have pardoned the injury that was done me; I have given