

CHAPTER VI.

OF THE RESIDENCE AND MISSION OF SAINT JOSEPH TO
THE ATTINGNEENONGNAHAC.

IT is very difficult to live in peace amid a barbarous youth, naturally haughty, and withal exasperated by the evil reports which are incessantly current about us. Our Fathers have experienced the same in the village of St. Joseph, for that is where the stones have come flying over our heads even to the middle of our cabin; that is where the crosses have been felled and torn away, hatchets and fire-brands lifted against us, blows given with clubs, and [74 i.e., 80] blood shed,—in a word, almost every day we have suffered a thousand insolences. And even some of the most considerable Captains, seeing the youth already furious and with arms in hand, have excited them to do worse than they were doing; have openly condemned us as malefactors, and the greatest sorcerers in their lands; have decreed that our cabin must be demolished and razed to the ground as soon as possible,—adding that even though we should be massacred, we would only get according to our deserts. So they were far from repressing the acts of violence, and stopping the blows of those who had already rushed upon us.

Father Jean de Brebeuf and Father Pierre Chastelain have most habitually cultivated this vineyard: besides the village of saint Joseph, they have cared for the villages of saint Michel and saint