

heard a voice which said to him: "Forsake thine old ways; lend an ear to these people, and do as they do; and, when thou shalt be instructed, teach thy Countrymen." "I do not know," said he, "if it were the voice of the great Captain of heaven, but I saw and conceived great things." In the beginning, I took all this talk for the reverie of a Savage; and I passed more than a year without giving any other thought to it than that which I would have given to a dream. But, at length,—[51] seeing that this artless man exerted himself to imitate us, as nearly as was possible for him according to his nature, and seeing his ardor in espousing and proclaiming the faith, whatever it might be, of that vision or dream,—I believed that these good effects could only proceed from the grace of Jesus Christ. As soon as he had heard that voice, he abandoned of his own accord—without speaking to us, for he was far distant from us—all the follies of his Nation, the eat-all feasts, and the superstitious chants; he even gave up indifferent things, like painting his visage, anointing his body, hair, and face, after the manner of other Savages; he left off tobacco, to which the Savages are devoted beyond all that can be said. He began to preach to his own people, saying that they must believe in God, that they must give ear to us, and must make the sign of the Cross,—“This,” said he, “is all that I know.” He did this at every turn, without pronouncing another word, not having yet been instructed. He spoke so well to the Savages of Tadoussac and to some of the Sagné region, that they commissioned him to come to Kebec for some [52] Father of our Society, “that he might teach them the prayers,”—it is thus that they spoke.