

some Savages begged the Fathers to withdraw, which they did; and this diabolical superstition was stopped for that time."

The French, having learned of the affront that had been made to the Father at their very door, were much troubled. Monsieur de Chanflour, the commandant at the Three Rivers,<sup>14</sup> sent for this Captain in order to obtain satisfaction, notwithstanding the entreaty the Father made him to cast all this into oblivion. As this Barbarian was subtle and crafty, he perceived his defeat; he admitted, indeed, that he had thrown cinders at the [111] Father, and that he was ready to receive the same, in reparation for his fault: "But as for the rope which I took in my hand," said he, "it was never in my mind to bind the Father, much less to strangle him. But, when he reproached me with making the Savages die by my charms, and I, in my anger, reproached him with making them die by prayers, I took a noose, to show him that, if we both spoke truly, we both merited death; to have made an attempt upon his life, that is what never entered my head." The catastrophe of this tragedy was, that these fine Physicians were not at all able to cure their patient. This is one specimen of the squalls and tempests which have occurred this year at divers times, at the Three Rivers. These thorns have not prevented the upspringing of roses: let us offer some of these upon the altar of our Lord.

"The Church which is beginning to grow in this Residence was composed of eighty Neophytes, in the month of January. Those who are capable of instruction come [112] once every day to the Chapel to hear holy Mass; the slanders of their unbelieving Countrymen have not been able thus far to hinder