

give her a little holy water, and they exhort her to put her trust in God. The next day she is on her feet,—she works as before, and says aloud to every one that it is God alone who has cured her. She was named Marie at her baptism; her Huron name is Atatasé.

With the host with whom our Fathers lodged, two received a similar cure, and by way of thanksgiving the parents made two public feasts in the Christian style,—at which, instead of their war songs or songs of dreams, the *Pater noster* in Huron [152] was sung, and some other prayers, which carried away all those present, in admiration. A French voice with harmony in it excels all their howlings.

Some other acts of heaven, similar to these, were loudly sounded through all the cabins,—where, in consequence, our Fathers were received and regarded with an eye which had no Savage aspect whatever.

The disease, nevertheless, makes its ravages there; this entire village, flourishing and large, is becoming a woeful hospital.

It would have been a wonder indeed, if the powers of hell had not crossed the affairs of God; the devil must needs defend his kingdom which he has possessed from all time, and it is not without resistance that he is to be expelled from it.

A man of this same village was, during all that time, engaged in fishing; a demon appeared to him under the form of a tall and handsome young man. “Fear not,” said this haughty spirit; “I am the master of the earth, whom you Hurons honor under the name of Iouskeha;⁴ I am the one whom the French [153] wrongly call Jesus, but they do not know me. I have pity on your country, which I have taken under my