

here in rendering them a thousand kind services, and could not be weary in talking with them, and giving them every satisfaction, either in the language or whatever it might be.

This is not all. In all the other cabins of the village, they did not cease to cry after her that she must drive away the Fathers, and they intimidated her with all the misfortunes of which these were considered the bearers. She laughed at everything, and so cleverly refuted all the calumnies that were [78] loaded upon them,— which she discovered to be only impostures, because she herself was considering and observing their manner of proceeding,— that we ourselves would not have been able to do so more pertinently. When any one menaced her with death, and the desolation of her family,— which would follow after the departure of the Fathers, and this for having welcomed them to her house,— she replied that it was a common thing for men to die, and that she indeed expected to die; but that those who were talking in this way, were themselves the ones who were attempting to bewitch her and to cause her and her children to die; however, she would prefer exposing herself and her family to the danger of death, to sending the Fathers away at a time when they might perish in the snow.

Not only was she obliged to reply to those without, but also to some within, her own cabin, who reproached her, among other things, with her father's being a sorcerer,— saying that it was no wonder she took such delight in receiving sorcerers; but this did not disturb her more than the rest. The little children frequently had quarrels over this same subject with their companions; they even fought in [79]