

stood up and, before commencing, said: "You all know that I have received the Faith. It is a gift from him who has made all things, and I hope to retain it until I draw my last breath. I have abandoned all our old superstitions, in order to enjoy it; I have cast them away, never to take them up again. You now hear me sing merely for amusement, and to welcome the new guests who have [144] come to see us." Then he began his song.

The Savages generally sing one after the other, at their feasts. While one is yelling or singing as loud as he can, the others reply by a deep respiration, uttering this sound only from the depths of their chests, "Hó, hó, hó,"—striking with their spoons or with sticks on their bark plates, or on some other object. They observe the cadence fairly well, keeping good time in their songs and dances. After the Neophyte of whom I have just spoken had finished his song, another Christian began to sing. But, observing the Father in the cabin, he called out in the middle of his chant: "My Father, if what I am doing is wrong, tell me, and I will stop at once without going any further." As the Father saw very well that there was no superstition in this feast, he allowed him to finish his song.

During the Father's stay at Tadoussac, some canoes put in there containing men of various Nations, who are differently disposed towards the Faith. Some Algonquins of the Island, who are very arrogant and consequently [145] very averse to God, disturbed the preaching of the Gospel. Feasts at which all gorge themselves, drums, dances, and games began again on their arrival. The Father upbraided