

whom we speak.' You have that idea of me," he said; "but you are mistaken, for I am but the semblance of a man. I have lived for a long while, but all that I can say is that I am alive. I have no sense, and I do not foresee [150] when I shall have any. I wish that some one would give it to me, so that I might recognize the gifts that the Father and all of you have given me. My ears are already pierced; I yield to his summons. I will burn all my old customs; but at present I have only my own voice. When I shall return to my country I will mention your proposal to my people. I hope that they will accept it, that my voice will become louder, and that my ears will open still wider to hear you and to thank you for your presents." So this Meeting ended.

We have always persuaded ourselves here that the Faith was gradually spreading in these countries by means of the first Savages who have been converted. You will see by the letter that Reverend Father Richard<sup>11</sup> has written to us from Miskau on the subject, that we have not been mistaken. He says, in the letter that he wrote from there, that the tribes of the Baie des Chaleurs, whom they call Restgouch, and others still more distant, all wish to be converted, and to settle down to till the soil in imitation of our Neophytes.

"When I went from Saint Joseph near Kebec [151] to visit them last Spring," says the Father, "I was greatly consoled at seeing a large Cross that they had planted before their cabin. They pressed me to remain with them, in order to instruct them, assuring me that they really wished to believe in God. They