

said, "we went down to Quebec infidels, and we come back Christians."

They both belonged to the village of St. Michel. One was named Paul Atondo and the other Jean Baptiste Aotiokwadoron. [95] As soon as they had arrived, they were welcomed on all sides, and were asked what fortune they had had. Paul Atondo spoke, as he is a Captain. "Know, my brothers," he said, "that I have promised God to live and to die in his service; that I am baptized; that I glory in being a Christian. If I have been of an irritable temper, and if many have feared me, wait some months before pronouncing judgment on me. The French, by baptizing me, have taken away all the evil that was in my soul. My heart is quite changed, and you will see that gentleness has entered into my mind with Faith. Have yourselves baptized, my brothers; let all fear hell. Our misfortunes will cease; we shall no longer have traitors in our councils, who receive pensions from the enemy for discovering our plans to him. Theft will be banished from among us; envy will be known only by name; calumny will hide its head; our hatred will exist but for vice; and, out of a land of misfortune, we shall make a country of blessedness." Thereupon he took a Crucifix in his hand. "My brothers," he added, "I have believed with you [96] that it was this that caused sickness and that depopulated our villages. I was one of the first to say that its looks were venomous and caused death. Our sins close our eyes to the light. Faith has made the scales drop that caused my blindness. Now it is this Crucified one that I adore. Him alone I acknowledge as the master of our lives, as the author of our salvation."