

naoa, who, they say, once cast himself into this lake in his despair, and causes all these storms when he wishes to revenge himself upon men; and he calms them after men have paid him some homage. In his honor, they throw tobacco into the water, which in these countries is a kind of sacrifice. "Courage, my comrades," said the good Neophyte to them. "We shall soon perish, since you call misfortune to your aid. For my part, I would willingly die, rather than owe my life to the Demons, for whom I [108] have nothing but hatred." "Wretched man," said the Infidels to him, "invoke then thy God, and we will acknowledge his power, if he delivers us from death." Meanwhile the canoe took in water, the waves came pouring upon them, and the steersman abandoned the care of his vessel and of his life. Thereupon Barnabé called out, "Great God, who art obeyed by tempests, have pity on us." At that moment the fury of the winds was appeased; the mountains of water fell to their level; they saw all over the lake a calm, that was so favorable to their designs that they reached the shore without difficulty. But those Infidel minds refused to give the glory thereof to God; they said that it was the Demon whom they had invoked that had granted their prayers; and that it was his custom to save them from danger, even when they were in still deeper despair. After that they were pressed by famine and had no other provisions than their bows and arrows. "Let thy God make thee catch a deer," they said to the good Christian, "since thou sayest that he is as powerful in the woods as on the water." "Let your Demons," he replied, "make you kill a wild cow today." [109] They started off in different directions,