

[15] [CHAPTER III.]

CONTINUATION OF THE SAME SUBJECT.

A GOOD Neophyte, who had penetrated very far inland toward the North, met the Captain of a small Tribe which has no intercourse with the French except through the Savages who are our neighbors. This man, who had gone to that country to trade, from a Merchant became a Preacher. He spoke of God to these new hosts; he explained to them that his Son had been made Man, and had loved his brothers to such an extent as to give up his life on a Cross. And, when he saw that his Auditors relished this new Doctrine, he begged them to help him erect in that land the great Memorial of our Salvation. No sooner said, than done; they set to work at once, cut down a large tree, from which they remove the branches with more affection than skill, and raise a great Cross on the banks of a fine river where they had met each other. "I made use," said this new Carpenter, "of some bones of [16] a Deer that I sharpened to a point, like nails, to hold the transverse piece of this Cross, which we planted in a very prominent place where it can easily be seen from a great distance. I told them that that tree would bring them happiness; that the Demons feared it; that they must assemble at that spot; and that I would come and meet them there next Spring. I felt," said the good Christian, "pleasure and joy in my heart while I labored at that holy Work. I said