

feet, his hands joined with great [126] modesty; the elder of the other Savages follow him, then the young men, and finally the women. They attend, after having confessed, holy Mass, at the end of which some received communion with the French; then I had them chant their prayers in the Algonquin language; and, that the Savages of our coasts might not have occasion to complain, I failed not, although there were few Christians present [among these], to have them chant the same Prayers in their language and to the same tunes. Our French people newly arrived from France,— who, on account of not frequenting our new settlement, distant thirty leagues from Isle Persée, had never seen Savages frequent the Sacraments, and still less heard the usual Prayers of the Church chanted in a Savage tongue,— were so deeply moved by devout feeling that several of them wept with emotion. Others said that it seemed as if they were transported into some Convent of Nuns, so melodiously did the Savages sing; some asserted that they would not have been wearied to hear them sing from morning until evening. These novelties are very agreeable at the beginning; but as for our French wintering here,— [127] who dwell in our settlements and are accustomed to see and hear similar things, and sometimes to attend the instructions which are given on all Feasts and Sundays to the Savages of Nepigiguit,— they would finally grow weary of such long devotions. After these good Christians had satisfied their devotion, they prepared themselves to treat of peace, more by action than by words. The Captain of the Savages of our coasts, together with Ignace Ouandagareau, loads a young man with a bag of porce-