

his hand a Crucifix and a Rosary enriched with a great medal. Another, javelin in hand, seconded him. The French meanwhile confessed to a Father who happened to be present on that occasion. A good Neophyte, seeing that he was not understood in his own language, asked to confess through an interpreter. "One would need," said the Father afterward, "to come from the end of the world, in order to see Savages painted in various colors, speak so ardently of God, and think so diligently upon their salvation." Now as night was approaching, it was deemed best that the Father should get into a canoe and take a trip to Three Rivers, to warn Monsieur our Governor of what was occurring. [171] He learned the news toward ten o'clock in the evening; and on the next day he was present with a reinforcement of two good shallops and ten canoes, at the place where those Barbarians had intrenched themselves. A Huron, desiring to reconnoitre them, was killed by an arquebus shot, and eaten by those Cannibals. They had tied their canoes together, in order not to have their feet in the water, because their fort was flooded. Monsieur the Governor, having arrived, wished to reconnoitre the place; but the rain fell in so great abundance, all night, that the weapons could not be handled. The next day, at dawn, those birds had flown away.

The Relation of the Hurons made mention, last year, of a young man called Michel, of the nation of fire; he brought to Kebec a little Huron girl, to be placed in the Seminary of the Ursulines. As he could not go up again to his country, he remained from that time in the little house of those good Mothers' Chaplain. Those who are acquainted with