

jealousies and the quarrels which occur among those little nations. It is incredible how much the Savages of the same region are united together; but, as one sees in France, between two cities or hamlets, I know not what cavilings, there may be seen also in this part of our America small envies between the various districts of the Savages. Men are men everywhere, just as much so at the end of the [182] world as at the middle of it. There were with the Father some Savages from various places: on this account there arose, from time to time, disputes, which were much easier to end when they had promised to love one another. So, when their lips had been too widely opened,—to speak in their fashion,—and when their tongues had not walked straight, they came to ask pardon of one another in the Chapel; indeed, there was one of them who, impelled by his fervor, beat himself in the presence of his companion, asking him who has made all to pardon them both their offenses.

The third evidence that the Father secured was, that they should throw away their Manitou,—or, rather, their Demons, or fantastic charms. There are few young men among the Savages, who have not some stone, or other thing, which they keep as a token of dependence upon the Demon, in order to be happy in the hunt, or in play, or in war; it is either given them by some sorcerer, or they dream that they will find it in some place, or their imagination makes them believe that the Manitou presents to them what they encounter. [183] I doubt not that the Demon slips into these follies; but I can hardly believe that he communicates with them perceptibly, as he does with the sorcerers and magicians of