

people were preparing themselves for their great hunt, the sorcerers or Jugglers, taking occasion by the hair, acted as soothsayers: they published through the cabins that all those who prayed, and who denounced what these had preached to them would be wretched and would soon die; that the Patriarch,—thus they named the Father,—and all those who should keep [185] his path, would be taken by the Hiroquois, who molest this nation as well as the others. The Savages, who had begun to relish the words of eternal life, were not awed by these threats; they continued their prayers as usual, and the majority placed themselves upon the side of the Father, in order to have the consolation of lodging near his cabin, that they might hear him, and confirm themselves more and more in the truths which they admire. So there they all were in the field; they ascend eight or ten days' journey along the river of Kinibeki. They enter a great lake, where they appoint their rendezvous after their hunt. Having separated into several bands, they declared war on the Deer, the Elks, the Beavers, and other wild beasts.

The Father constantly instructed his band, following it in all its expeditions, with labors too great to buy Kingdoms of the earth, but very small for securing the Kingdom of Heaven to souls whose price and value must be estimated in the blood of Jesus Christ.

Their hunt finished, they all met on the shores of that great lake, at the place [186] which they had appointed. It was here that the sorcerers lost their credit,—for not only did those who prayed to God incur no disaster, not only did the Father and his