

his people, "had cured me by his goodness and by his power; but drunkenness has cast me back into my illness."

Some women, seeing their children sick, prayed over them in the Father's absence; and our Lord, having regard to their confidence, very often heard them, restoring to them their little ones, not without thanksgiving,—for they published everywhere that prayer was good, and that it had cured their children. Two or three persons, having had recourse to the superstitions of the Jugglers, died almost in their hands; and all those who addressed themselves to God [188] were either cured or relieved in their diseases.

The Father's host having fallen sick, the sorcerers said that he was dying, and that, even if he should be cured, he would not see the Spring: that a spell or a Hiroquois would take away his life, in punishment for having brought a black robe into their country. Those false Prophets, who spoke without being sent, were found liars; this good man, full of confidence in God, has thrice been sick, and thrice cured,—not without the wonder of those who had already condemned him to death. It is true that there happened to him a very grievous thing. He had only one son, whom he loved as himself; this child died; but the fear that he had lest they should attribute this death to his belief, made him pronounce this harangue in public. His son expiring, he leaves his cabin, and walks around those which were near it, shouting in a loud voice: "Listen to my words! I had only one son, whom I loved more tenderly than my life; he is dead. God has taken him from me, but he has done well; for I have deserved it.