

never been able to find it again." Those who were relating this story asserted that indeed it was not there; and nevertheless this man, thrusting his hand into his pouch rather for appearance's sake than in the thought of finding it, came across it in his fingers. He rises immediately, calls his people, makes them all kneel, and puts the image in a fitting place. "Let us ask," he says, "from [209] him who has made all, health for my son: it is for him to give or to refuse it, as he pleases." They offer their prayer in the presence of the sorcerer; and the child recovers, to the astonishment of both Christians and infidels.

It seems that God has taken pleasure in blessing this poor little Church, and in preserving its pillars. The Hiroquois, being acquainted with the entrance of their river, had laid ambushes for them on their return; and, if they had started on the day which they had appointed, they would have been taken by those Barbarians,—for the French, who escorted them for some time, reported to us that they had seen the tracks of the enemy, quite new and fresh. If God strikes us with one hand, he sustains us with the other; if he afflicts us, he consoles us; if we are persecuted by some Savages at the south, we are sought after by those of the North.