

A Nipisirinien became a Preacher to [67] a Captain of his nation who had recently arrived at St. Joseph. As he had observed that the Captain listened to the discourse of one of our Fathers, he said to him, after the Father had gone out of his cabin: "Those people are admirable; they leave their country and come from the end of the world to teach us the road to Heaven. They never ask for anything, but they give; and, wherever they are, they do the same thing,—what one teaches, the other teaches. For my part, I have found their doctrine so just and so reasonable that I have embraced it. I love and honor them as my nearest relatives." This good Neophyte gave to that soul the first coat, upon which fine portraits have since been drawn.

Another who was of the Abnaquiois nation was with a very sick Ethechemin. When he saw that his comrades intended to sing and to breathe on him in their fashion, he said to him: "My dear friend, in vain wilt thou have recourse to those sorceries, or rather those follies, of thy country. The God whom the Christians honor has created thee; he alone can [68] cure thee." These words, said opportunely, so touched him that when his people wished to doctor him in their way,—that is, by yells and uproar, of which they make use to drive away the demon who causes the death of men,—the sick man would never listen to them. "It is he who is adored in this place," he said, "to whom we must have recourse; the demon cannot cure me." His relatives applied to the Fathers, and said to them: "We leave our poor comrade with you. You know him who has made all; tell him to cure him, and assure him that