

adieu, thinking that I was going to throw myself into the hands of the Hiroquois; but I replied that the demons were worse than the Hiroquois and that it was better to be a captive with the latter than to be a slave of the wretched Manitou. [128] Is not that true?" he said to the Father.

"Most true; but after all, what thinkest thou of the Mysteries of our creed?" "This is what I think. The earth has neither price nor value, the Sky is not beautiful, the Sun is neither bright nor admirable; what thou teachest us about the life that never dies is precious, is fine, is admirable. That is what I think." Such is their manner of expressing themselves.

"But again," continued the Father, "what leads thee to believe these truths? Perhaps thou confidest in my words?" "Why sayest thou that? Art thou not a man like the others? Hast thou not told us that thou wert but an interpreter; that thy lips conveyed the words of him who has made all? It is in him that I believe, and not in men; for his love I will come down from time to time, in spite of all the perils of waters, of men, and of demons." These tests were more than sufficient to obtain Baptism for him, with consolation from all sides. Now it happened that the Hurons who [129] were at three Rivers stole one of his Canoes. This must have been a great loss to him, for he could not convey his baggage back to his own country. He complained to the Father, who wished to see about the matter. "My Father, let us not make any noise about it," the good Neophyte said to him. "I wished to give thee notice of my loss, so that thou mightest say in public that theft is a wicked act, and that such things should