

carefully, to return it to me. The *Miamis* hold their cross in no less respect. A young frenchman who was trading with them, getting into a passion, drew his sword to avenge himself for a theft committed upon his goods. The *Miami* Captain, to appease him, showed him the cross, which is planted at the end of his cabin, and said to him: 'Behold the tree of the black Gown! He teaches us to pray and not to lose our temper.' The same captain, before he died, in the month of april last,—after inquiring for the black Gown and being unable to see him, inasmuch as he was dying more than 30 leagues from the place where I was,—requested that his bones might be brought to be buried near the cross on the spot where the black Gown had his chapel,—which was carried out.

“ There exists in this country a species of idolatry; for, besides the head of the wild ox, with its horns, which they keep in their cabins to invoke, they possess bearskins, stripped from the head and not cut open in the middle. They leave on them the head, the eyes, and the snout, which they usually paint green. The head is raised on a pole in the middle of their cabin, the remainder of the skin hanging along the pole to the ground. They invoke it in their sicknesses, wars, and other necessities. This spring, it pleased God to direct me to the cabin of a *Kikaboua* captain,—where, having noticed one of these idols, I undeceived him so thoroughly that he promised me, as soon as his son should come, to make of this bearskin a dress for his children. A woman of the *Machkoutens*, as yet only a catechumen, had often requested her husband, but without avail, to remove from her sight a similar effigy. One Day, when he was invoking it at a solemn feast for the recovery of this woman, who was very ill, she withdrew from the cabin at the beginning of the invocation; and as she could scarcely move, she dragged herself along as well