

*Jesus Christ, I placed in his hands the Crucifix; he pressed it upon his eyes, and, with a voice Broken by sobs, he cried out many times: 'Son of God, have pity on me; I am dying. Make me live with you in Heaven!' After I had baptized him, he began to inveigh against the divinities whom he had formerly adored. 'Depart, miserable Gods,' he said, 'who delude us in this country: I have no more service to render to you. There is only He who made Heaven, and earth, and all Things; he alone can cure me if he will. I do not Fear death, for I shall live Forever in Heaven with him.' God was pleased to restore him to health, to make him the herald of his greatness. I saw him this winter in his village and admired his fervor. He is extremely Zealous in decrying the false divinities of his country, and as fervent as possible in praying to God, especially in saying his Beads. He carries them always around his Neck and fastens them there so tightly that they cannot be removed, 'for fear,' says he, 'lest they should be stolen from me without my perceiving it.' His wife, children, and nephews having all fallen sick, the Infidels told him that the Rosary which he carried around his Neck had caused this affliction. He told me of the matter and I asked him if he believed that they spoke truthfully,—adding that, if it were so, he should give me his Rosary. 'I shall take good care not to do so,' he said. 'They do not say what they think, For they plainly see that I am the only one in good health, because I use my Rosary to pray to God.' He is called Joseph nikalokita.*

*"After the outagamis had finished their Hunting, they returned to their village, where I remained with them two months during the winter. I had many vices to Contend with, especially debauchery and superstitious Notions. These poor people are deserving of Compassion; For, as they are in Constant danger,—it may be, of being taken*