

*the afternoon his Canoe came in sight, far away, on a sort of lake formed by the river, which at that place becomes much wider. Our father superior, who was then here, immediately embarked to go to meet his lordship, and greeted him at hardly a quarter of a league from the shore. At the same time, the church-bell began to sound, and every one hastened to the place where Monseigneur would land. Father Frémin stood on the right, at the head of all his Savages; and Father Cholenec took the left, and with him all the French people. When Monseigneur's Canoe was within speaking distance, The Captain of the hurons, who had taken his place with the elders of the same nation on the platform which we have mentioned, called out in a loud voice: "Bishop, stop thy Canoe, and hear what I have to say to thee!" Monseigneur the bishop had been asked to permit that our savages should practice the ceremonies usual with them when they give receptions; and having had this compliment explained to him, he enjoyed their naïve greeting. Accordingly, he readily halted to listen to these two orators, who harangued him in turn, assuring him of their Joy, and [their respect] the hope entertained by them that his presence would crown them with the blessings of Heaven. They praised his intellect, virtue, and dignity, which exalted him so high above other masters of the faith and the prayer; and invited him to come ashore among them, that they might conduct him at once to the house of the great master of our lives. Monseigneur then landed; and, having robed himself in his Camail and rochet, he gave his blessing to all the people, who remained upon their knees. Father fremin immediately intoned the "veni creator" in the Iroquois tongue, and was assisted by all the savages, men and women, as is their custom. They accompanied him also in a sort of procession, which he*