

he Desired that I should, with a Holy audacity, take away from every Savage whom I found intoxicated some petty effects belonging to his Cabin, in order that the effects so taken might Serve to pay the Archers who would come to put that drunken Savage in prison. This has been called here, during the past two months, "the Holy pillage"—that is to say, as I made them understand, a pillage that is effected for the purpose of obeying God and of establishing prayer. Thereupon I deplored my misfortune in finding myself compelled to do a thing which might perhaps seem harsh to some; I told them that they saw very well how much I loved them, and what trouble I took on their behalf; but, nevertheless, that I would do violence to myself on that point, and would certainly obey the orders of the great Captain. I added that I would make no distinction, not even for the Captains and the Dogiques, should they unfortunately get drunk. This exhortation was followed by public prayers in the Church for all who had become intoxicated up to that time, in order to obtain for them a sincere sorrow for that sin, and a firm resolution to commit it no more. Three days after this 1st exhortation, a Savage came back from Quebec in a state of intoxication. I heard his voice; I went to his Cabin and plundered him for the holy purpose—as I had asserted I would do, the first time any one should come back intoxicated. I contented myself with saying to that Savage: "Let me take this; I shall talk to thee when thou Becomest sober." The Savage's Sister, who is a very good Christian and who was extremely unhappy at seeing her brother drunk, said to him: "Why art thou astonished that our Father should take this