

"Shut up, shut up, thou hast no sense." *Achineou*, "He is proud;" *Moucachtechiou*, "He plays the parasite;" *sasegau*, "He is haughty;" *cou attimou*, "He looks like a Dog;" *cou mascoua*, "He looks like a Bear;" *cou ouabouchou ouichtoui*, "He is bearded like a Hare;" *attimonai oukhimau*, "He is Captain of the Dogs;" *cou oucousimas ouchtigonan*, "He has a head like a pumpkin;" *matchiriniou*, "He is deformed, he is ugly;" *khichcouebeam*, "He is drunk." So these are the colors in which they paint me, and a multitude of others, which I omit. The best part of it was that they did not think sometimes that I understood them; and, seeing me smile, they became embarrassed,—at least, those who sang [208] these songs only to please the Sorcerer. The children were very troublesome, playing numberless tricks upon me, and imposing silence when I wanted to talk. When my host was at home, I had some rest; and, when the Sorcerer was absent, I was in smooth water, managing both great and small just as I wished. So these are some of the things that have to be endured among these people. This must not frighten any one; good soldiers are animated with courage at the sight of their blood and their wounds, and God is greater than our hearts. One does not always encounter a famine; one does not always meet Sorcerers or jugglers with so bad a temper as that one had; in a word, if we could understand the language, and reduce it to rules, there would be no more need of following these Barbarians. As to the stationary tribes, from which we expect the greatest fruit, we can have our cabins apart, and consequently be freed from many of these great inconveniences. But let us finish this Chapter; otherwise I see myself in danger