

which they went about innocently preaching for beautiful sentences from the gospel.

Of the Hurons, Brebeuf says in 1635 (Vol. VIII): "It is so clear, so evident that there is a Divinity who has made heaven and earth, that our Hurons cannot entirely ignore it. And although the eyes of their mind are very much obscured by the darkness of long ignorance, by their vices and their sins they still see something of it. But they misapprehend Him grossly, and having the knowledge of God they do not render him the honor, the love nor the service that is due him. For they have neither temples, nor priests, nor feasts, nor any ceremonies. They say a woman named Eataentsic made the earth and men, and governs it with the aid of her little son, Jouskeha. He looks after the things of life, and is considered good; she has the care of souls, causes death, and so deemed wicked." According to the Montagnais, one Atachocan created the world and all that is therein. Once upon a time there was a flood and the world was lost in the waters, Messou sent out a raven to find a small piece of the earth, but water was everywhere; then he made an otter dive, but the flood was too deep; then a musk-rat was sent down and he brought back some soil, out of this Messou restored everything, and marrying a little lady muskrat he repeopled the earth and lived happily ever afterwards. He gave a certain savage the gift of immortality done up in a little package, with strict orders to keep it closed, while he did so he and his friends were immortal; alas the man's wife was very curious and opened the parcel; the whole thing flew away and since then Indians have died.

Le Jeune considered the Manitou might be called the Devil, he was regarded as the origin of evil; after all, however, he was not so very malicious. His wife was a regular she-devil. He did not hate men, but he was present at every battle and scrimmage; those whom he then looked upon lived, the others died. She was the cause of all diseases; but for her men would not die; she feeds upon their flesh, beginning on the inside. Her robes are made of the hair of her victims; her voice roars like the flame of fire; but her language is not intelligible to mortal ear.