

things: First he scarifies his own lips, from which the blood is allowed to flow until it drops upon his chin, when he applies, in the sight of all the crowd, the remedy to the wound, at the same time adroitly sucking the blood from his lips, upon which the people seeing that the blood has ceased to flow, raise a great shout as if the medicine had suddenly healed the wound. The second thing he does is to demonstrate that his roots have not only the power to heal, but also to restore life. To prove this he draws from the bag a small dead squirrel that he retains the control of by a secret attachment at the end of the animal's tail, and placing it upon his arm so that every one can see that it is really dead, he applies the medicinal root, and at the same moment skillfully drawing upon the string makes the animal re-enter the bag, to all appearance as if it had been restored to life. He produces the little creature again, and causes him to move about at will, much as the French jugglers manage their puppets. There is scarcely one of the vast crowd that does not elevate his shoulders in admiration of the wonderful virtues of the medicines which have wrought such miracles.

Immediately after this marvelous prodigy the chief sorcerer goes through the streets of the village, followed by the crowd of people, shouting at the top of his voice and parading his roots as empowered with this strange efficacy—the whole effect of which is to take from the younger warriors all dread of being wounded in battle, since they may have at hand a remedy so sovereign. It is not in America alone but in Europe also, that people seem to take pleasure in being deceived. If these incantations make no impression upon the spirits, they certainly have succeeded in inspiring an admirable courage for the war already determined against the nation of the Eries.”