

has wrought in this Church, what happened in regard to another family of this nation. A young man, in whose canoe I had a place on my journey to this country, was seized, toward the close of the winter, with the contagious disease that was prevalent. I tried to show him as much kindness as he had shown me ill usage on the journey. As he was a man of considerable importance, no kind of jugglery was spared for his cure; and it was carried so far that at length they came to tell me that they [97] had extracted from his body two Dog's teeth. 'That is not what causes his illness,' said I to them, 'but rather the tainted blood which he has in his body,'—for I judged that he had the pleurisy. Meanwhile, I began to instruct him in good earnest; and on the next day, finding him well prepared, I gave him holy Baptism with the name of Ignace, hoping that great Saint would confound the evil spirit and the Jugglers. Indeed, I bled him; and, showing the blood to the Juggler, who was present, 'There,' said I to him, 'is what is killing this sick man. Thou shouldst, with all thy affected arts, have drawn from him every drop of this corrupt blood, and not some alleged dog's teeth.' But he, perceiving the relief which this bleeding had afforded the sick man, determined to have the glory of his cure; and, to that end, made him [98] take a kind of Medicine, which produced such an ill effect that the Patient remained for three whole hours as one dead. This result was proclaimed throughout the Village, and the juggler, much surprised by the turn of affairs, confessed that he had killed the poor man, and begged me not to forsake him. He was not, in truth, forsaken by his Patron, saint Ignatius, who restored him to life, in