

"A warrior followed this Amazon armed with a long bow, arrows and spear in hand. He danced, he sang, he threatened, then all at once rushed at a woman who was just coming into the cabin to see the comedy, and contented himself with seizing her by the hair and placing the spear at her throat, careful lest he should inflict any wound, and then retired to give place to a prophet who had dreamed that it was in his power to discover secrets. He was most ridiculously accoutred, holding in his hand a sort of rod, which served him to point out the spot where the thing was concealed. It was needful, nevertheless, that he should have an assistant who carried a vase filled with I know not what kind of liquor, of which he would take a mouthful, and sputter or blow it out on the head, the face, the hands, and on the rod of the diviner, who after this, never failed to discover the matter in question.

"Next came a woman with a mat which she held in her hand, and moved about as if she were catching fish. This was to indicate that they had to give her some fish because of her dream. Another woman simply hoed up the ground with a mattock, which meant that some one would give her a field or piece of land that she thought was justly her right. She was satisfied however with the possession of five holes in which to plant Indian corn.

"One of the principal men of the village presented himself in a miserable plight. He was all covered with ashes; and because no one had told his dream which demanded two human hearts, he succeeded in prolonging the festival for a day and a night, and during that time did not cease the repetition of his madness. He came, to our cabin where there were a number of fires, and seating himself before the first, threw into the air the coals and ashes. He repeated this at the second and third fire-place; but when he came to our fire, he refrained from the performance out of respect to us.

"Some came fully armed, and as if actually engaged in combat, they went through the positions, the war cry, the skirmish, as when two armies meet each other. Others marched in bands, danced and put on all the contortions of body, like those with evil possessions. But we should never get through with the narrative if we were disposed to rehearse all that was done through the three days and nights in which this folly lasted, with one continual uproar, in which one could not so much as think of a moment's repose.

"Nevertheless, it did not hinder the prayers from being made as usual in our chapel, nor the manifestation of God's love toward this poor people in certain miraculous cases of healing accorded by virtue of holy baptism, of which we cannot now speak; and thus we close the account of the homage they render to their dreams." *Relation* 1656, chap. IX, 26-29.