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Old Tales of Sorcery Remembered \_\_x.\_ - \_\_\_-!-i- ""---\*j\_Deveau\_j\_ "" .. - -. n . , , .  
' . ' , , , , conversations with Marie Deveau, Marguerite Gallant, J.J. & Denise  
Deveaux, and J.J. Chiasson J. J. Chiasson: I had a brother that was servant boy at  
Arichat to Fr. Gallant, and there was a strange priest came that landed at Fr.  
Gallant's. Fr. Gallant was getting almost blind, so he got this. So one night he was  
called on a sick call, and my brother--it was in the winter--he got the horse and the  
sleigh and he went with the new priest. And on the way, my brother asked him  
about this sorcery. The new priest said, "Yes, there are two kinds of sorcery. One,  
they use it in a meeting of some kind--for to make the people laugh. Probably work  
on a young man, you know. They had one one night. Said, 'What did you do with the  
50 cents that you stole from me?' He said, 'I didn't steal it.' 'Look in the side pocket  
of your coat.' Look. Sure enough--50 cents was there. Well, that's for  
entertainment." So he said, "The next one, they use it with the intercession of the  
devil." (So one kind of sorcery is for entertainment....) And one's with the help of the  
devil. (Did you ever know anyone who could do sorcery?) Well, some people from  
Cheticamp, they used it. I don't know if they had the help of the devil or not but  
anj'way, people were scared of them because they were supposed to be able to  
perform that sorcery. (Did you know any of these people?) Yes, I did know some of  
them. And there were beggars that go to a home and beg for something--money or  
something else--and if you didn't receive them well, they'd say, "You'll be sorry for  
that." So there were people there, when they'd come to churn the cream that they  
had to make butter-- the whole thing turned like water. Then they had other people  
who could clear them, someone who could get them out of this trance. Well, it  
seems that maybe they didn't have much to do any more than the people that were  
bothered believed that this person could clear them. And apparently they did.  
When they believed in that person more than they would the person that was  
keeping them in that trance. (Do you feel then that it was a trance? More in their  
mind than in the butter?) Oh yes, yes. Oh, no--it happened to the butter. There was  
one fellow there who used to go around mending like churns and strainers and  
coffeepots--he was supposed to be one of them. There was a man there at our  
place--he wouldn't mind talking to the devil himself. When that fellow came to our  
place, he said, "What are you doing here?" Said, "They tell me that you're a sorcerer."  
"Ah, tut, tut, tut, tut." He talked to him, said, "Put the wish on me, go ahead."  
(J. J. grumbled as the sorcerer did.) He wouldn't try, because it seems that you have  
to have, what will I call it?--an easy mind--that they can work on you. If you have a  
strong will power, they can't touch you. (Were you ever afraid of them?) Not me. Oh  
no, no. I'd tell them to go to hell. They never tried on me. I wasn't scared of them  
and they never tried on me. I felt that I could send them away well dissatisfied.  
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