



[Page 53 - A Visit with Wilfred Prosper, Eskasoni](#)

ISSUE : [Issue 38](#)

Published by Ronald Caplan on 1985/1/1

the morning the farmers go and tend to the animals, and they'd find them full of sweat, they're just frothing with sweat. And some of them had died. Mostly horses. And their tails would be all braided. And their manes and everything. They'd be running wild, and right nervous and every? thing . So they contacted the bishop or the priests or--the bishop, I guess, of the diocese there. And there was a bunch of"--I don't know if it was a bunch or a priest-- "came down with this cross. You'll see that, you'll see that cross up there. And they took the cross up there and planted it there." So sure enough, after dinner--I don't know if Noel ate his dinner. But anyway, we went--it wasn't too far from there, maybe 20 miles, I guess. So he said, "Stop here." I stopped. "Now," he said, "pull ahead a 'Z'> '-.T?' rT"" , ' • Sf?*