upon my mind that I do not think I shall ever lose the recollection of it." Finally, we administered Extreme Unction, which he received with deep feelings of regret for having offended God. Observing many of our Frenchmen praying to God for him, on their knees around his bed, he raised his voice and said to them: "My friends, you do me a pleasure by visiting me and praying God for me. I assure you that if I go to Heaven, as I hope, I will pray for you." These words and the devoutness of the good Savage moved many of them to tears. We did not expect to see such conversions in our time. That is not all; some time afterward, he had his children brought; they fell [87] on their knees by his bed, begged his pardon, and asked him to give them his blessing. He gave them very good advice; counseled them to persevere in the Faith; enjoined them to obey us as they would himself, to live in peace and friendship with one another, and to put nothing in his grave after his death. Then, making the sign of the Cross over them, he said: "Adieu, my children; I will pray for you in Paradise."

Some time afterward, when I visited him, I asked him of what he was thinking. "I am thinking of God," he said; "my heart is ever with him. I try to do like you; it seems to me that you always think of him; I wish to do the same." What a source of confusion for a cowardly heart like mine!

At the same time that this was occurring, his wife was delivered of a child, all alone, and without the assistance of any one. She was confined in the morning, and at noon I saw her working. She had withdrawn into a miserable bark hut, which did not shelter her at all from the wind. Two days afterwards,