

held on a Friday in a cabin, asked the women coming out of it whether there were not some Christians among the guests. They replied that, in truth, there were some; but that they were not eating, being there only to chat and converse with the others. The Father entered the cabin towards the end of the banquet, and found all the Christians with their dishes filled with meat which they had not touched, receiving it only to give it to those who were not yet baptized. In short, the entire company asked the Father to return thanks to God for them, and to explain some points of our doctrine to them.

Having left the Residence of St. Joseph to attend to some matters, the Father whom I left in its charge wrote me as follows:

“ We easily recognize, since your departure, those Savages who really wish to believe and those who only feign to do so. The former attend prayers regularly [59] and the latter hardly come at all since you went away. As for the Christians, their conduct is very edifying; they never fail to attend the public prayers, and some of them are present at holy Mass every day, as early as four o'clock in the morning. This rebukes and incites our French who are here.”

Another Father, left at the same place, wrote me the following words:

“ This morning, I heard the confession of twenty-two Christian Savages. Canoes put in here every day. I cannot, alone, suffice for them all. Hasten your return, if you please,” etc.

The Savages love their children above all things. They are like the Monkeys,—they choke them by embracing them too closely. They have, however, a great fear of what others may say about them and