

edified us, seeing the tenderness of their consciences.

“ One of our patients, having committed some vexatious act, asked pardon for it of his own accord with great humility. He confessed, the same day; and, two or three days later, he appeared still very much embarrassed by his fault. He tried to soothe the person whom he had offended; he prayed to God for her, and offered her some little article that he had, to appease her.

“ I have often wondered,” says the Mother, “ how these persons, so different in country, age, and sex, can agree so well. In France, a Nun has to be on her guard every day in our houses, to prevent disputes among our poor, or to quell them; and all winter we have not observed the least discord [157] among our sick Savages,—not even a slight quarrel has arisen.

“ The remedies that we brought from Europe are very good for the Savages, who have no difficulty in taking our medicines, nor in having themselves bled. The love of the mothers toward their children is very great, for they take in their own mouths the medicine intended for their children, and then pass it into the mouths of their little ones.” Thus the good Mother wrote to me.

The Gentlemen of new France, having desired that the hospital Nuns celebrate the sacrifice of the holy Mass, to draw down the blessing of God upon their holy enterprises, this was solemnly done on the thirtieth day of November; and, to honor them more, Monsieur Gand was godfather in their name to a worthy young Savage, who was baptized in the chapel of the hospital, and named François.

On holy Thursday, as it is the custom of well-