

sponsor, presents to him a handsome arquebus, and exhorts him to spread the faith among his countrymen; while the Sillery converts give him powder to use with his gun. He is very grateful, and avers that he will never give up the faith he has professed. "We have nothing," he says, "so precious as our porcelain collars; if I were to see a score of them glittering before me, to entice me into sin, I would turn away my eyes, and my heart would loathe them. In our Villages, we value highly certain garments and robes; if what we call beauty should present me with one of these robes, in order to corrupt me, I would say to her, 'If the God whom I adore wishes me to use these garments, he will cause me to find them by other ways,—sin is banished from my heart; it must never reënter there.'"

The narrator, commenting on the influence of these converts, says: "Indeed, I have observed that one truly Christian Savage, who is zealous for the faith, accomplishes more among his people than do three Jesuits." He next describes the good work that the Hospital nuns are performing, at their house near Sillery. They not only aid the savages in illness, but through this are doing much to keep them sedentary, as the missionaries desire. Aid has generously been given to the hospital by a lady of rank in France, by the Hundred Associates, and by another friend. The Sisters gather in old persons who have been abandoned by the savages; they care for all who are sick, both French and Indians; they succor many needy poor; and even instruct several children who are too far away to go to the Ursulines at Quebec. They have cared for sixty-eight sick persons during the past year, of whom only four have died,