

anger of her who considers me her servant; she thought she would be able to irritate me, but I have more power over myself than to fall into a passion at the anger of a woman." And looking at his badly-torn garment, "Truly," said he, "that woman has no sense." It is strange what enemies the Savages are of anger, and how this sin shocks them.

I know not what this simple man has not done to win her over to God. "If thou wilt believe," he said to her, "I will love thee above all things; I will wait upon thee in all thy needs, I will even perform the little duties that [59] the women do,—I will go for water and wood; I will love thee more than myself." He pinched his arm and said to her: "Dost thou see this flesh? I do not love it; it is God whom I love, and those who believe in him. If thou art not willing to obey him, thou must go away from me; for I cannot love those who do not love God."

His wife derided him: "Dost thou not see that we are all dying since they told us to pray to God? Where are thy relatives, where are mine? the most of them are dead; it is no longer a time to believe."

"Thou hast no sense," he replied; "he who has given us life, and who preserves it when we do not believe in him, will he take it away now when we wish to obey him? And even should he take it away, I would not cease to love him; for I do not love him in order to live a long time here on earth, but to see him in heaven. If thou art not willing to believe in him, leave me; if my Father who has instructed me tells me to live alone, I shall obey him; if he allows me to be married again, to a Christian, I shall take her." When he had been given a list of feast days, and when he [60] observed them in the woods, his