

“ caused me no sadness, but the death of my child somewhat affected me. ” God has since given him a fine son.

During the midnight Mass, as he was sick, he remained in his cabin, but was not at all willing to sleep; he passed all that time in prayer, making his laments to our Lord that he could not go to Church as the others did.

A Savage was taking me to Kebec very early in the morning, and, his canoe springing a leak, he landed in front of the Hospital to ask for some fire, that he might repair his little vessel. Meantime, I entered the Chapel, and found there our new Christian on his knees,—his hands joined, and his eyes raised to heaven, but so attentive to his prayer, that he did not perceive me, although I remained there some time, and [67] went out with considerable noise. His devotion moved me; truly, his conduct shows that his heart belongs to God.

He told us, by chance, what had led him to embrace the faith,—a Christian speaking boldly of God before unbelievers, and praying publicly, although disapproved and derided by them, was the cause of his inferring our belief to be a wonderful thing, since a man defended it so courageously at the expense of his honor.

Another man,—his relative, not yet baptized,—being sick unto death, sent for his friends and said to them: “ I have been to Kebec; I heard such a Father speak concerning the things of the other life, and all that he said seems to me true. I greatly regret dying before being instructed; go, all of you, to this Father after my death; listen to him, believe what he will tell you, and be baptized: for what those