

by a sign that she took pleasure in hearing of him whom she now enjoys."

Françoise Ounatchiganikwe feared death extremely, at the beginning of her sickness; as soon as she was baptized, and was taught that after this life there would be another full of happiness, she lost this fear, although her malady was very tedious, and she had no strength. She was so modest that they never noticed in her the least impropriety. "All the Savage maidens are very modest," said the Mother, "and filled with bashfulness. They are never seen playing with little boys; and when, one day, a quite young child [97] was brought into the sick ward with its parent, who came to be instructed, the girls asked the Mother for permission to make it go away, pleading that it was a boy; they treated him so rudely that he did not come back again.

"One of the delights that we have in dwelling at Saint Joseph," say these good Mothers, "is the comfort of seeing the Savages every day; their devotion charms us. This Spring, when they returned from the hunt, dragging after them their great sleds, they stopped before our Hospital, and came to offer up their little prayers in our Chapel, then they went on their way; these acts are replete with joy for us. No day has passed, this Summer, without some one of them hearing holy Mass in our Church. I have seen," said the Mother Superior, "little girls so attentive in reciting their rosary, that—their companions coming for them to go and play, or to return home—they would not leave the Chapel until they had finished them. Often these little souls come to us [98] and say: 'My Mother, hear us repeat what the Fathers have taught us of