

first village of [67 i.e., 76] Kandoucho, or all Saints, in which they seemed to be the least unwelcome; and, laboring there for the instruction of the inhabitants of the place, to wait until Spring, when we had engaged to send for them. But God arranged differently both for them and for us. For when they had arrived midway on their return journey, at the village of Teotongnaton, surnamed St. Guillaume,<sup>18</sup> snow unexpectedly came, in so great quantity that it was impossible for them to go further. This misfortune, if such it must be called, was the cause of the greatest good and the greatest comfort they had had in their whole journey: for, while they had been unable to live anywhere in peace and quiet,—so as to study, at least somewhat, the language of the country, and become still better qualified for work in the future,—in this village they happened to lodge in the cabin of a woman, who endeavored to give them as much satisfaction as all the others in the past had given them occasion for sorrow.

She took most special care to give them the best fare that she could; and, when she saw that on account of Lent [77] they ate no meat,—of which, notwithstanding, she had an abundance at that season, and on which alone the inmates of her cabin lived,—she took the trouble of making them a separate dish seasoned with fish, which was much better than she would have made for herself. She took rare pleasure in teaching them the language, dictating the words to them, syllable by syllable, as a teacher would do to a little pupil; she even dictated to them entire Narrations, such as they desired. In imitation of her, the little children, who everywhere else ran away or kept out of their sight, vied with one another