

this village [82] a certain strange Nation, who had dwelt beyond the Erie or cat Nation, called Awenrehronon; and they seemed to have come into these quarters only to enjoy the good fortune of this visit, and to have been led by the providence of the good Shepherd, that they might hear his voice therein. They were sufficiently instructed; but the Fathers did not think it expedient to go still further, and baptize them. The holy Ghost will cause this seed that has been dropped into their hearts to ripen, and, in his own time, the harvest that has been already watered by so many tears will be gathered.

It is in this Nation that the Fathers administered the first Adult Baptism, in the case of a good old woman, who had already nearly lost her hearing. A remarkable thing at her Baptism was the devotion of a good woman of the same cabin, who served the Fathers as interpreter, making known to her the mysteries of our Faith,—more clearly and effectually than the Fathers had to herself, in the first place, so they said. The poor woman had nothing to reply, except that, as she was now old, she [83] would have too much trouble to reach Heaven; besides, she had nothing of which she could make the Fathers a present, and she must await her children who were hunting, so as to have the necessary garments to adorn herself. It was easy to satisfy her regarding these things, and she was, at last, safely baptized. Two or three other adults participated in the happiness of this visit, and a small number of little children, who have gone early to Heaven,—among others, a little Huron boy two years old, who was then with the Neutral Nation, and was sick. He recovered from that attack, but, a few months after, when he returned