

a few words of exhortation to all present, and asks to be taken back to St. Joseph, that he may say holy Mass. Jean Baptiste Etinechkwat, who had shown the most zeal for the salvation of this poor woman, said to him: "How is this, my Father? You have not yet done that for which we brought you here, and you speak of going back; remain here, if you please, and do not leave this poor woman until she is a Christian." The Father told him that the Surgeon assured him that she would not die, and that she could be baptized with the holy Rites, and to better advantage, when they should return to St. Joseph. This argument satisfied him, and the Father embarked with the Boatmen in a bark vessel shaped [76] like a gondola, quite pleased at finding such great Charity in these good Neophytes.

Here is another instance of fervor and zeal which does not take so many words to relate, but which contains quite as much substance.

A young Algonquin who last spring went down to Tadousac, fell ill there. Thinking that his disease was mortal, he exclaimed: "Alas! if I were at Kebec, I would not die without Baptism." On hearing this, two Christians put him in a canoe, and conveyed him for thirty-six or forty leagues on the great river, in spite of the rain, the wind, and the waves, exposing the body to save the soul.

In conclusion, I can assert that there are but few Savages, among those who usually frequent the residence of St. Joseph, who are not desirous of embracing the Faith of Jesus Christ; and these, with the others, will come in time. I say, in time; our French ardor would almost desire to reap before having sown.