

alarm is given about the Hiroquois, the Savages at once run to the Hospital to give their Mothers, they say, a proof of their kind feelings toward them.

I should be too tedious were I to relate all the appreciation that the good Mothers have of the docility and patience of their sick. One must have good eyes to see only Jesus Christ in the Savages:

*Gratior est pulchro veniens in corpore virtus.*

I know very well that virtue is lovable everywhere, but it is more agreeable under plush and satin, and in refined minds and cleanly bodies, than it is under rags and in persons who do not know what rudeness is because they have not even the elementary principles of politeness. The love constantly felt by the Hospital Nuns for the sick and the poor, and by the Ursulines for the pupils of their Seminary and for the Savage women,—in whom they see but Jesus Christ [103] alone, without any attraction that pleases the senses,—is an enthusiasm in which I expect perseverance only from Jesus Christ himself. Their sex does not possess such constancy; it may, however, like St. Paul, do everything through him who sustains and fortifies it.

At present, they are greatly delighted at seeing the fervor of the new Christians. “Their devotion rejoices us,” they say; “their piety moves us to tears; their visits give us sweet satisfaction.” “We feel a most tender joy,” says the Mother of the Hospital, “when we see these good Neophytes accompanying the Blessed Sacrament, as it is carried to the sick, with torches in their hands; when we see these poor people, on their return from hunting, take up their lodgings in the Ward of our Hospital, and