

them with the torch of Faith. I hope they will continue to do well up here." Such are the Father's words. Virtue speaks without uttering a syllable. It is like the Heavens *qui enarrant gloriam Dei*, which publish God's greatness in all tongues, without saying a word.

When this good Huron Seminarist was at the three Rivers, she sent a letter in her own handwriting to the Mother Superior. Here is a translation of it in French, as it was written in Huron:

"**M**y good Mother, I am about to leave. I thank you for having taken such care of me, and for having taught me to serve God well. Do I thank you for a trifling matter? I shall never forget it."

Two days after she had placed this letter in the hands of Father Joseph du Peron, she was taken prisoner by the Hiroquois with her parents, with Father Isaac Jogues and [121] two of our Frenchmen.

If I knew of no other guidance on earth than that of men, I would say that the first Seminarist that the Ursuline Mothers have had from the country of the Hurons would be the last, and that nothing more could be expected from that quarter. I do not know the future,—I was never a Prophet; but I do know that if God always guides us as he has from the beginning, they may expect other pupils, at such time as he judges best, from the same country, provided they have the wherewithal to feed them.

I find in their memoir that one of their Algonquin girls, who had run away to her parents, had not gone far before the temptation which had induced her to go away clandestinely, left her. Her eyes are