

opened; she sees her error, returns to the Seminary, and begs to be admitted; but they turn a deaf ear to her. She persists, but is refused. The poor child slips into the House with the transient Seminarists, throws herself at the feet of the Mother Superior, and, with clasped hands, entreats that she will admit her, as before, to the ranks of the permanent Seminarists. "I was solicited to leave you," she said; "I did wrong. I will never run away again; I will be [122] obedient. I really wish to be taught." She was forgiven, admitted into the House, and clothed in the French fashion. She kept her word, showing that God and her heart had spoken as well as her lips.

"We say nothing," writes the Mother who has supplied these memoirs, "of our transient Seminarists, or of their good sentiments; or of the frequent and constant visits paid by a great number of Savages; or of the slight assistance that we always give them. It is hardly possible to see them so rich, and so poor in worldly goods, without rejoicing at their welfare and relieving their misfortune. We do not mention the great proofs of their affection that they give us, upon seeing that we are here in this country to succor them. We say nothing of those who have been made Christians in our little Chapel; of the instruction that we give them at the grating, and in the room where we teach our Seminarists. Some come to us to be comforted about their little personal affairs; others visit us to converse about the greatness and goodness of God. We leave all these good sentiments [123] for the bulk of the Relation, contenting ourselves with saying a few words about the Seminarists whom we have always with us in our cloister. Those nuns who will suc-