

consolation to one of the fathers who are at this residence, and said to him: 'I enjoy peace and tranquil repose in my soul when I see that my people honor prayer,—it seems to me that my heart is at a banquet; but, when I see any one stray from the right path, I am afflicted at it. My heart is not at ease, but is like a man who is uncomfortably seated; I do not sleep soundly, and do nothing but think of the means of remedying the evil.' His wife, whom he has won over to God, now does not yield to him in piety. When she was ill, some time ago, a father went to visit her with *Sieur* [25] *Giffart* who is employed as a Physician at *Kebec*. After feeling her pulse and considering her disease, he had her told to take courage and not to be unhappy, because her malady was not mortal. The woman looked at the Father as if astounded, and said to him: 'Does that man know that I am baptized?' 'He knows it well,' said the Father. 'Then,' she replied, 'why does he tell me to take courage, not to be unhappy, and that I shall not die? Is not God my Father? Is it not he who decides about my life? Why, then, grieve at what my Father shall do? Let him arrange as he will; he is the Master. I am a Christian, and I will not be unhappy.' The Physician did not expect such an answer from a woman born in a state of barbarism. There are in France more experienced physicians than he, to whom such an answer has never been given."

A newly-baptized Savage, who was offended and greatly nettled in a dispute with one of his countrymen, held his tongue, and, feeling his heart filled with rage, he said to himself: "Gently; it is better to lose what we are disputing about, and everything