

gone there last year, and had met with very great success. This is what Father Ragueneau writes me about it this year: "Our Hurons who went last Summer on a trading expedition to Ondoutawaka<sup>5</sup> (I think that it is the peoples of the Sagné where this good Neophyte went) have informed us that, evening and morning, they heard the prayers recited and the same things sung that Charles Tsondatsaa had heard sung by the Christians of St. Joseph. Hence the Hurons conclude that those people believe in God and that Faith is already in possession of all the Northern countries. *Dominus benedicat*. Of course, by thoroughly converting one nation we greatly further the conversion of others for which we do not even labor. I am quite convinced of this, as well as Your Reverence." Such are the words of the father.

This same Neophyte has quite a special devotion for the images of the saints; he has some of these, which he preserves with the greatest care. While he was unfolding them one day before one of our Frenchmen, he kissed them all with great humility. But when he came to the Crucifix, he kissed it three times. "Here," he said, "is the likeness [33] of him whom I love above all." He paid it so much honor that one could well see that he loved him who has had such love for all men.

This poor man, being united to a wife who was as averse to the Faith as her husband honored it, left her one morning, making use of the privilege that saint Paul gives him. Some Christians found fault with this, and reproached him,—saying that his faith was but lip service, and that a true Christian should never leave his wife. He was greatly afflicted, for he could not love a woman who did not love God,