

back from the woods, and to-day I played for a short time without offering that action to God."

With these good Christians there were others, who had never seen any of our Fathers; and when they heard the Father who instructed them speak of matters pertaining to the Faith, they exclaimed: "Oh, how admirable is what you tell us! but of what are we thinking? We have lived for so long, [224] and have never yet known him who made us." "That is not all," said the Father; "you must give up your drums, your stones, and your sorceries." "For my part," said a good old woman, "I have no drum nor stone; I have nothing but a dried embryo of a Deer. The manitou gave it to me last winter, during a severe illness, of which he cured me." "That is not the good manitou," said the Father. "If thou wouldst be baptized, thou must burn that embryo, and acknowledge another preserver of thy life, who is the God whom we preach and who will burn thee in eternal fire, if thou do not believe in him." "Well, then," she said, "there it is. Burn it thyself, and baptize me." She was baptized, with seven or eight others of her cabin.

Not all the others submit so easily. There are some whom God drives into his Church by dint of blows. For instance, there was a young boy, the only one out of a large family, who was not baptized. It is true that he asked for Baptism, but his actions belied his words. In the spring he went to Miskou, where [225] intoxicating liquor is allowed, to the great detriment of the Faith. He becomes intoxicated, with some others. One of the band becomes furious,—he behaves like an unchained Demon, threatens to kill every one, strikes all whom he