

proud of it); but his mind, which is most [106] excellent, and his courage, which has made him the terror of the enemy's country, have made him still more remarkable. In a word, he is one of those persons who bear on their foreheads something, I know not what, that is worthy of empire, and to see him with a bow or a sword in his hand, one would think him an animated portrait of those ancient Cæsars of whom in Europe we see but pictures all dimmed with smoke. Faith has made an excellent Christian of him. We shall relate in some of the following Chapters how he went last winter to preach the name of God in the most distant parts of the neutral Nation. Before leaving here and since his return, wherever he goes, impiety must be confounded and God glorified. He penetrates to the very heart, and speaks so strongly of the mysteries of our Faith, that the greatest infidels who listen to him at leisure are compelled to admit that they would wish the entire country to be Christian. But not all those who approved of what our Lord said, ranged themselves on his side. This is sufficient, and we must be content that, in calling all to the Faith, only those submit to it [107] who bear the mark of the elect.

Before concluding this Chapter, I cannot omit a rather remarkable incident that happened, some time ago, to this good Christian. He was in the middle of a great lake in a small bark canoe, in company with some Infidels. A storm surprised them; the Sky was full of thunder and lightnings; and the water presented as many precipices as they saw waves before them. After having in vain exhausted both their skill and their strength in resisting the tempest, they began to despair; they invoked a certain Demon named Ian-