

the other things. "But it is gone, it is lost; what shall we do?" he said to his wife, who was not yet a Christian; "let us have confidence in God; let us take some Beavers by hunting, and then we shall go down to the Three Rivers. The Father who is there will give us another Massinahigan; and I shall also be very glad to make confession at the same time." Indeed, he came; and, meeting Father Buteux on the bank of their river, he said to him: "I come from a great distance to ask thee for another Massinahigan; that which thou gavest me was lost when I was wrecked." He was given another; made his confession, and went away satisfied.

[191] A Christian woman of the same tribe was asked how she managed in the woods to supply the place of the Mass that she did not hear. "I imagine myself," she said, "to be sometimes in the Church of Sillery, sometimes in that of the hospital, sometimes in that of the Ursulines, and again in that of Quebec, with the French; and with that thought I repeat my rosary,—saying to God that, if I were present in any of those places, I would attend Mass in fact, as I assist in desire. He knows very well that I deprive myself of that consolation through love for him and for my countrymen, whom I could never teach as I do if I did not follow them in the woods; and thus I pray him to aid me as effectively as he would do were I to be present at Mass in one of those Churches, where I am present in wish and in thought."

Another, who had a violent attack of sore throat which prevented her from uttering a word, said to God in the depths of her heart: "Thou who knowest all things, thou seest well what my thoughts are.