

to JESUS: 'Thou art good; help these poor people. Thou didst die for them; open their eyes; make them know thee and believe in thee.'" This is indeed a chosen soul, and its sentiments are out of the common.

Mademoiselle d'Alibour one day asked a good Neophyte what his thoughts were when he saw the Iroquois arrive at three Rivers to negotiate the Peace. On hearing this question, he took off his Cap, clasped his hands, raised his eyes to Heaven, and seemed greatly touched. "Alas!" exclaimed he, "I said in my heart, speaking to him who has made all: 'These people know thee not. Peace will bring them great blessings, for they will be taught and we shall be with [17] them in Heaven. I rejoice, not so much at seeing myself delivered from the hands and teeth of those so cruel people, as at seeing them disposed to become children of God. We shall hereafter be but one with them.' That," said he, "is what I thought." Monsieur d'Aliboust was delighted to find sentiments so refined in the soul of a Barbarian. It must be admitted that grace effects strange transformations.

This same man was singularly addicted to smoking. This passion is so great that there are Frenchmen themselves who sell even their clothes to gratify it. When this new Christian saw that that smoke was useless to him, he abstained from it to such an extent that one would have said that he never cared for this plant. Not only on this point has he done violence to himself, but he has frequently passed entire days without eating anything, in order to keep the Commandment of the Church which orders its Children to abstain from meat on certain days. As a rule, he