

you women, be obedient to your husbands. Above all, let it be known that you love prayer, and that you cannot commit any evil."

A good Neophyte, of the Attikameg tribe, related his minor devotions with a most agreeable simplicity: "When I think that God is everywhere, I feel great pleasure; when I raise my eyes to the Sky, when I look at the trees, the birds, the rivers, the animals, it seems to me that my heart is quite full of [30] joy; for I know that all these things come from the Almighty. I think that I am, as it were, a rich man, that I own a great deal. Knowing what I had been ignorant of so long, I say in my heart, 'I admire him, I love him;' and then I feel quite content and very joyful."

This good man added that, having penetrated very far inland, he met some Savages who had never seen any French, and had never heard of God. "Now when we said our prayers every night and every morning, they listened to us, for we spoke aloud; and they were both astonished and delighted at what we said. They were surprised when they saw a little Picture that had been given us. On another occasion," he said, "I met some Pagans, who laughed at prayer. They told us to pray, while they would have recourse to their drums and their songs; and we should see which of the two bands would find game the sooner. We said that we do not believe in God merely for the purpose of eating, and of living on earth. We did not fail to entreat God to help us. Those wretches nearly died [31] of hunger, and we never were in want of food. When I went out to hunt, I knelt in the middle of my path on the snow, and said to God, 'Thou hast made the