

they said to him, "thou sayest truly that it is right to have recourse to that great Master of our lives. Teach us what we should say, so that he may hear our prayers. Do not weary of speaking to us; we shall never be tired of listening to thee, although we have not much sense; fail not to have pity on us."

*Afflictio dat intellectum*—misfortune seems to have opened their minds; and, if dread of the Iroquois did not make them fear to live near the French, I think that in a few years we would make [123] an entirely Christian people of them. At least, they pay much deference to our words, and most of them are becoming amenable to reason.

The Father heard that an Infidel had two wives, one of whom was a Christian. He spoke to that man of the grievousness of his sin; of the greatness of God, whom he offended; and of the pains of hell, that would inevitably be his fate if he continued in that sin. "My brother," replied the Infidel, "I acknowledge the truth of what thou teachest me; but I do not yet feel strong enough to obey God completely. I will obey him partly; and from this moment I give up one of my wives, and will keep only her who believes in God. Pray him to have pity on me."

An Infidel mother commanded her daughter to be present at a superstitious feast, at which the ceremonial required that they should attend quite naked. When Father Menard heard of this shameless order, he reproved the mother and the daughter. "Our Captains command it," they replied. "Yes, but God forbids it; and the fire that burns sinners forever shall be your [124] punishment if you refuse to obey him." To these words, the women made no