

Baptism, striking their minds, softened their hearts, and they made Panegyrics on those good Neophytes. One lamented a Christian, another a Catechumen; several deplored the misery of those who had asked for admission into the Church of God, and who had not obtained it because it was desired to keep them in a longer probation. There was especial regret for a woman who, before her departure, seeing that a little child at the breast had become an orphan, offered herself to nurse it,—a very extraordinary charity for a pagan, on account of the great difficulties which they have [21] in bringing up their children. Their custom was formerly, when a woman left her little one incapable of eating, and of walking quite alone, to kill it, and bury it in the same sepulchre with its mother,—saying that it might just as well die, if some nurse who was its near kinswoman would not take charge of it.

For the rest, it seems as if God had given to the Algonquins presentiments of their death. Those two women who were the first to be taken, having started from Three Rivers without wearing their porcelain collars, retraced their steps in order to get these. “We shall fall,” they said, “into the hands of the enemy; perhaps our necklaces will save our lives.”

Simon Pieskaret, coming to take leave of our Fathers, said to them: “It seems to me that I am going away to death. I feel something strange, which tells me, ‘The Hiroquois will make thee die;’ but my consolation is, that I am reconciled to the Church, and that I shall go to Heaven after my death.”

Bernard *Wapmangouch* confessed even twice before