

of them," he answered an uncle of his; "for I know that God has forbidden it; I turn away my glances when any one appears to me in a chance encounter. Let them give me, since thus it is, whomsoever they will; provided they assure me that she has a desire to die in the faith, and that she has a horror of sin, our affections will soon be united; and I hope that it will not be for the purpose of breaking them lightly, and in the manner of the infidels,—since living, both alike, in the desire of pleasing God, we shall try to render them immortal."

To finish this Chapter, I will say that our Huron snows have been whitened, this winter, by the chastity of a young Christian, who—feeling in his body a fire, of which he had more horror than of that of Hell, and temptations so powerful that it seemed to him that all the Demons [53] of impurity possessed him—no longer knew what remedy to apply to an evil which he could not shun, being unable to forsake himself. Finally, transported with a holy despair, he ran into a neighboring wood, stripped himself quite naked, threw himself into the snows, and rolled in them a long time,—bathing them with his tears, and uttering his prayers to Heaven with so much fervor that, having lost nearly all feeling, those infernal flames became entirely quenched, and left his soul as vigorous, after this victory, as he found his body dejected; there scarcely remained to him enough strength to return to the place whence he had started. Even after that, this good young Christian did not deem that he had had sufficient horror of that temptation, and accused himself of cowardice for not having soon enough had recourse to this remedy.

I know more than one of them who have applied