

hearts to God,—striving [57] to continue perfecting themselves from day to day in an exercise so holy, and one which appears to them so lovable; and one man will be found who, in the space of one night, will have uttered two hundred times some ejaculatory prayer. Some, being in their fields of Indian corn, in order to renew more frequently the offering which they make to God of their work, will take, as a sign which is to refresh their memory of this, some trees before which they pass very often; and will mark there, either on the bark or else upon the ground, a cross, which they adore every time when they pass it. Others will content themselves to be faithful to God as many times as he shall draw them to himself in the depths of their souls: and it will sometimes happen that certain ones among them will have been almost constantly in prayer, without intending so to be.

“I have no sense,” said some time ago an excellent Christian of the Village of la Conception, named Joseph Taondechoren; “if I would always pray to God, I would be with him without ceasing, for I certainly feel that he is always drawing my heart to himself. I give it to him at the same moment, and content myself with that; but [58] he is not content with it. I feel that he tells me again, in the depth of my soul, that he wishes that I be altogether his; I answer him that he knows well that I only desire to be his alone; that he shall do his will upon me, and that he shall dispose of my life. The more I give myself to him, the more he urges me not to refuse him what he asks. Any man who should treat me in that way would be annoying to me, and his persistencies would render him insufferable to