

a strange land is as vigorous as ever,—that he makes public profession of it, and continues in his duty as much as if he [87] lived among a people quite Christian. We gave him in his Baptism the name of Estienne; his surname is Arenhouta.

Father Jean de Brebeuf went, toward the end of Autumn, to a place named Tangouaen, where dwell some Algonquins, and where some cabins of Hurons have taken refuge, in order to live there more sheltered from incursions by the Iroquois; for it is a retired country, and surrounded on all sides by lakes, ponds, and rivers, which make this place inaccessible to the enemy. It was a journey extremely difficult for the Father, and for a young Frenchman who accompanied him thither: but their consolation much surpassed their hardships, when they found in the midst of those profound forests and those vast solitudes a little Church which they had gone to visit. By this, I mean a whole family of Christians, who find God in those woods, who live there in innocence, and who received these two guests as though sent from Heaven. The head of the family, his wife, and their children could not moderate their joy, to see that their cabin was becoming the house of God. All devoutly performed the duties [88] of Christians, received the Sacraments there, and esteemed as sacred all the moments of so blessed a visit. Moreover, that they might occupy those moments profitably, all their discourses were of nothing but Heaven; they propose their doubts to the Father, they torment him with love both by day and by night, they importune him piously; and, however fatigued he may be from a journey of five or six days, hardly will they allow him two or three hours of repose.