

they could not conceive where those people, fashioned and built like them, had acquired such high and new knowledge.

At the close of prayers, the Christian Hurons and the Attikamegues greeted one another, encouraging one another to persevere steadfastly in the Faith; they made one another little presents, invited one another to the feast. How true it is, as a Christian woman said not long ago, that the Faith had this power to make but one people of many nations. That good Michel, who usually says the prayers, having noticed that a Christian Huron had no rosary, said to him: "My brother, perhaps thou wilt not go near the French this year, and wilt not be able to get another [205] rosary. I make thee a present of mine; I shall soon see the Fathers, and I hope that they will give me another." Indeed, he asked one from the Father, who, seeing that he had another in his hands, would have refused him. But he answered, "I must have two; for if mine becomes unstrung or broken, or if I lose it, I will have recourse to the other;" this is one of their innocent hoards.

That man, truly a Christian, has this year presented his wife, his daughter, and his mother-in-law for baptism,—but so well instructed and so desirous of receiving this grace, that the Father could hardly believe what he saw with his own eyes. The mother-in-law, formerly so far from our belief, was so deeply moved, and so zealous for the Faith, that no other than God can have rendered so pliable a woman so haughty.

It is true that these good people, concealed in the depth of the forests, have not great opportunities for sin. Luxury, ambition, avarice, or delights, do not