

hotly that they had not the leisure to kill their prisoners before taking flight. Behold them, then, at liberty for the body, and soon afterward for the soul, because the elder of the two soon had herself instructed [240] and baptized; the younger, who was the wife of that Apostate, having learned the horrible death of her husband, and seeing herself out of Hell through her kinswoman's prayers, was so deeply moved that she leads a very devout and exemplary life. The Hiroquois had crushed her fingers between two stones, and had treated her so harshly that she did not live long after her return; but she gave signs of a soul far advanced in virtue,—signs so notable that one might have taken her for a person accomplished in piety and devotion. Most of the Christian Savages and Catechumens spent a great part of the night when she died, near her body, offering prayers, repeating their rosaries and the other prayers which are taught them; the French, as well as the Savages, affectionately honored her burial. Ah, God! how different were her death and burial from the death and burial of her husband! The husband passed away in a terrible death, and the wife died in profound peace. The husband was taken by surprise, and his wife prepared herself long beforehand; the former never had consciousness, the latter lost neither speech nor reason until the last sigh. The former [241] died like a reprobate, the latter like a daughter most obedient to the Church, after having received all her Sacraments. In short, she was buried with all the prayers, and all the ceremonies, and all the honor which the time and the place and convenience could permit; but her husband had only the burial of an ass,—he was secretly