

A man named Bernard d'Agmangwy, having fallen sick, was urgently solicited, by that wretched Apostate named la Grenouille, to abandon the Faith as being the cause of his sickness, and the most powerful obstacle to his cure. "Thy speech avails nothing," he replied to him. "He who first gave me life can restore it to me when he pleases; he is the master of it,—let him deal with me [243] according to his good pleasure; neither life nor death shall cause me to abandon him."

Another, called Pierre Nanchouakousity, urged by an aunt of his to sing a superstitious song in order to recover his health through the intervention of the Demon, bravely answered her that he would do nothing of the sort. "Yes, but," she replies, "thou wilt never get well. This is the third time that thou hast relapsed into thy disease: thy belief cannot cure thee." "Thy mouth," he says to her, "is too large; the words come from it too easily. Know that I would rather be sick, than offend God in order to recover my health." That wretched woman, being taken by the Hiroquois, became desperate; and this young man died soon afterward as a true Christian, and a man full of courage.

A Frenchman, having entered the wood, perceived a Savage woman on her knees upon the snow; seeing that he was not discovered, he stopped to spy what she was doing. He saw her, with rosary in hand, her eyes toward Heaven,—in an extremely modest posture, without turning her head either to one side or to the other,—saying her prayer with extraordinary attention. She had retired [244] to the woods from the cabins, in order more freely to deal and treat with her God. That poor man was so