

into his soul, began little by little to spread; and that the more easily because disease, having prostrated him, was bringing him near the fires of which he was afraid. One day, the Father, who sought only the opportunity to save him, having gone to see him with a Surgeon, the latter, feeling the patient's pulse, said to him: "Thou hast no life left; thou wilt soon die." At these words (Oh, change from the right hand of the most high!), that man begins to weep and to lament. "What?" he said, "I shall soon die? and I am not baptized. Alas! where will my poor soul go? I believe, my Father,—[249] I believe in good earnest: why dost thou not baptize me? What dost thou wish of me? I am grieved for the past; I detest my sins. Let me not leave this life without baptism." He said that in such a tone that the Father could not deny him; he conferred on him that Sacrament of light, which gave him so much joy that it was reflected upon his face; he remained at rest, enjoying a profound peace. He spent the night in the praises of God; and in the morning his soul, purified in the blood of the lamb, went to sound them with the Choirs of the Angels and the blessed.

The diversity of the nations which assemble at three Rivers occasioned, all these years, an indescribable confusion, which caused unusual difficulties to those who instruct the Savages. It is incredible how well these tribes, so different, agreed toward the end of the Autumn, and a great part of the Winter; that caused profound astonishment to all our French. God, who foresaw the massacre of these people, had brought them into these altogether extraordinary states of mind,—not to call them