

eyes. This did not happen to me before my Baptism."

As the Father would not allow him to receive Communion as frequently as he wished, he complained lovingly: "Thou knowest not, my Father, how sad my soul is. If thou knewest thou wouldst grant it what it asks." A Frenchman broke the stick that he used to guide his steps; his heart was troubled, and he withdrew into his cabin, without saying a word; but he soon came out, and went to the Father. "I have no sense," he said; "I have been angry; I am going to the Church to pray for him who broke my stick. And thou, my Father, pray for me, for I am more guilty than he. But thou shouldst have warned me when thou sawest that I was about to get angry. I beg thee, my Father, not to forget to do so another time." The good man, who felt lonely at being the only one of his nation at Montreal wished to go down to three Rivers. It is probable that he will pay in good coin for the little consolation that he hopes to obtain from his people.

[77] A few days ago, a woman who had escaped from the country of the Hiroquois came to us, saying that a demon tormented her; and she asked us to place her for a time with the Ursulines, because she hoped to obtain her deliverance among those good souls. "I shall confess and receive communion; they will pray for me," she said, "and I shall be cured." Her look inspired fear, so wild were her eyes. The Mothers took charge of her with blessings. After a few days the poor creature came to tell us that she was quite free, and that God had cured her in the house of the virgins: I merely relate what happened.