

catechumen who arrived the first of all at St. Joseph; she delivered herself of her child and dressed and wrapped it up, all alone, carrying it herself into her cabin. She whom I mention suffered to such an extent that every one thought she would die, and she gave her feast of adieu. But the Father called the Savages together, to offer to God the sacrifice of his son, that he might have pity on the poor creature; and, before the day was over, the Child was born, and the mother free from pain and sickness.

The Father had taken with him some ointment for burns, which the good people used for frost-bites; and they were cured so promptly that they were astonished. When the aged women found themselves in so dreadful a country, they did not believe that they would ever be able to climb to the summit of the mountains that had to be crossed; but they recommended themselves to their good Angels, and asserted that their souls were thereby filled with joy, while their bodies felt marked relief.

A pleasing incident occurred on the summit of one of those great mountains. A [III] woman who was bent with age, had dragged herself thus far. The Hunters wishing to divert themselves, invited her to a feast and said to her: "Our Mother, we are astonished that thou hast been able to overcome so many difficulties." *Nipimousehik Nit'Angelin*, she replied; "It is my good Angel who has enabled me to walk; who has preserved me amid cold, fatigue, and famine." "That is true," they said, "that is why thou must change names with this great mountain. You are both of the same age. In future thou shalt be called Ouabask"—that is the name of the mountain—"and all who will hear of thee shall be