

captivity, and the desire to be in her own country, had induced her to flee alone through the woods. But she was tracked, and after some days' search she was recaptured, fortunately for her salvation. Soon afterward, she fell ill, and one of our Fathers went to instruct her; he found that she was well disposed toward Baptism, and that she knew all our mysteries. "I have long believed," she said to him; "and what I saw of the Christians at the very beginning of my captivity penetrated deep into my heart. I considered their Faith excellent, and the Commandments of God so just that I believed that, in truth, he alone was the master of our lives. I had asked Ouracha" (that is the Huron name of another of our Fathers) "for Baptism; but he refused me, thinking perhaps that my Faith was only on my lips, and not in my heart. Notwithstanding this, I have lived ever since as a Christian; and I always hoped that God, who sees into the depths of our souls, would have pity on me. I beg thee [39] to grant me Baptism; for doubtless that is the reason why God would not allow me to go and die in my own country, where all are infidels." The Father wrote me that he had never baptized any Savage with greater satisfaction. She lived a month longer, but at a place where we could not visit her frequently. At the hour of death she sent, in the absence of the Father, for a good Christian who serves as our Dogique in that village, and begged him to assist her to die like the Christians. But the good Dogique found that the Holy Ghost accomplished in her more than he could; for so loving were the sentiments of piety in the heart of that dying captive, so lively was her Faith, and so sweet her hopes of Heaven, that he told us that he