

than they who have sown corn and expect a crop from it, because the Summer season is fine.

An infidel woman, one day, repeated to a Christian friend of hers some calumnies against her that she had heard, and asked her whether such calumnies did not affect her. "Not at all," she replied, "because I am a Christian and the Faith teaches me to be glad on such occasions, and that God, who sees my innocence, will reward me for it in Heaven." The Infidel woman urged that such things were unbearable, and that she could not endure the thousandth part of them. "I was of the same mind as you," the Christian replied; "but Baptism has completely changed my heart, and has inspired me with other [74] thoughts. I think only of Paradise, and fear nothing but Hell and sin."

Several Christians have a very delightful custom. When they have any dispute with their wives, and find that the affair is becoming acrimonious, they say: "Let us pray to God; the devil is not far from here." They at once begin to pray, very innocently on both sides; and with the end of the prayer they find the end of their dispute.

In the defeat of the Christians of the village of Saint Ignace, which I mentioned in the fourth Chapter, when those who were taken captive were bound and ordered to march away, they said their prayers all together. Late at night, when the difficulties of the journey through the snow, and the severity of the cold, compelled the enemies who conducted them to halt and to kindle a fire, the youngest of these good Christians—who was at the same time the most notable among them, because he was a Captain, named Nicolas Annenharisonk—spoke to a woman