

honored the prayer, and that they would lend ear to the doctrine of Jesus Christ. There was only one who refused the proposal that he should become converted. He had, for a long time past, associated with the Christians there, but the demon had so deeply planted in his mind the idea that he would die soon if he were baptized, that the fear of a temporal death entailed an eternal misfortune; for, in fleeing from the Hiroquois, he fell into their hands, and, unless God worked on him a miracle of grace, he passed from an earthly fire into the fire of hell. It was observed with awe that all who accompanied him were saved, and that he alone, and his family were the prey [122] of those Anthropophagi.

In regard to the Christians, their fervor was so great, that, if any one transgressed the above-mentioned orders, he would come, and deliver himself up to be imprisoned, or to receive in public the reprimand or chastisement of his fault. God grant that this fervor be lasting.

The courage and strength of a Christian in the Faith will afford us reason to speak of the very sad end of two savages. A squad of 25 or 30 men had gone, for trade, to the people of the Outaouko-twemiwek; these are tribes who scarcely ever go down to the French settlements; their language is a mixture of Algonquin and Montagnais. These traders being provided with arms,—partly for self-defense, partly for sale to this people,—one of them, observing that his powder was damp, exposed it to the rays of the Sun in order to dry it. Another, wishing to apprise the Savages of the country of their arrival, fired a shot from an arquebus, at a few steps from the barrel containing the powder; this caught