

reached the country of the Christians, where she related all her adventures; and after having been carefully instructed in the Faith of Jesus Christ, was baptized in his name,—overjoyed to have found the true liberty of the children of God by dangers sufficient to terrify Giants.

There was baptized at the same time a woman whose conversion seems not less wonderful,—though, in appearance, not quite so unusual. She possessed a haughty spirit, a disdainful and arrogant disposition. Pride it was that distinguished her from other women: and you would have said that this vice was hereditary in her family, so much were all her kindred infected with it. Her elder Sister, being made prisoner by the Hyroquois, preferred destroying herself, together with a babe she carried with her, rather than be their servant [134] or their slave. It happened on a certain day that a Father of our society, talking with her, lamented in gentle, though forcible words, the misfortune and punishment of her sister, who had so often scorned Baptism. The fear of falling under a similar chastisement seized so strongly upon her mind, that she received instruction, and sought her Baptism so ardently as to obtain it, with a blessing so great, that nothing could have been more compliant, obedient, and humble than this woman. Trials rendered her more steadfast in the Faith. She lost her husband, a brave Captain and a good hunter. She has now but one son for her entire support, and he is always ailing. This isolation from creatures attaches her more strongly to the Creator.

I do not know whether I ought to expatiate further on the edifying feelings of the Savages. The resem-