

“ The Dogique—that is to say, he who offers the public prayers among these good people, and who instructs them in the absence of the Fathers—offered thanksgivings to our Lord for our arrival; he sang the Canticles to old and young, and with so much piety and devotion that I could not speak, save by my eyes, so full was my heart of consolation.

“ This good Dogique failed not, each day, to visit the sick, and to pray for them; so that some Pagans, touched by his example, begged for Baptism, and some of them publicly declared that his prayers had cured them of their diseases.”

He rendered to the Father a very exact account of all that had occurred during the Winter, in regard to Religious affairs. He solicited [150] advice, for both himself and this little Church with as much humility, submission, and discretion as could be wished for in the heart of our Europe.

An old man, aged about eighty years, firmly wedded to his superstitions, observing the good life which the Christians led, and giving his attention to the words of the Father, begged of him instruction,—protesting that he abandoned the ancient customs to embrace ours. He came twice a day to the Chapel in order to learn, as a child, the elements of our doctrine; and as his memory had become much enfeebled, he was often seen to betake himself to out-of-the-way places, repeating the prayers which had been taught him, that he might impress them more deeply upon his heart.

All the Catechumens most earnestly sought their Baptism. Among others, one, already aged, seeing that the Father refused him this grace,—delaying it until the Spring of the following year, that he might