

I told them about God more at my ease, and instructed them more at leisure in all the Mysteries of our faith.

“ While I was occupied in these holy pursuits, a young Savage—one of those who had been burned during our journey—came to seek me, and asked for my prayers, assuring me of his earnest desire to become a Christian. He told me something that had happened to him, of which the reader may think what he chooses. ‘ I had no sooner obeyed thee,’ said he to me, ‘ by sending away that sorcerer who was bent on curing me with his Jugglery, than I saw the creator of all things, of whom thou hast so often told me. He said to me in a voice which I heard distinctly: “ Thou shalt not die, for [44] thou didst listen to the black gown.” He had no sooner spoken than I felt singularly strengthened, and found myself filled with a great confidence that I should regain my health,—as, indeed, here I am, perfectly cured.’ I have strong hopes that he who has wrought for the saving of the body, will not neglect that of the soul; and I feel all the more confidence that he will not, since this Savage has come of his own free will to seek me, in order to learn the prayers and receive the necessary instruction.

“ Soon afterward, I learned that we had sent to Heaven an infant in swaddling-clothes, its death having occurred two days after I gave it holy Baptism. St. Francis, whose name it bore, has doubtless presented that innocent soul to God, as the first-fruits of this Mission.

[45] “ I know not what will happen to another child, which I baptized immediately after its birth. Its father, an Outaouac by nation, summoned me as