

*whose virtue shone with more than ordinary luster. Besides the satisfaction which, he assured us, he had felt at all that he had seen, and at the good condition in which he found this mission, He took an especial pleasure in the narration which we gave him of the precious death of a Young Iroquois Christian.*

One of the things which enabled that holy Prelate and his suite better to observe the solid virtue of the Savages of this Mission, and which delighted them most, was that the joy of all this feast was not disturbed by the saddest news that could come to this village. Anxiety had been felt, for some time, for a band of hunters, among whom was the captain of the Agniés, one of the most noted of all the Iroquois and, moreover, an excellent Christian. On Tuesday morning, as mass was about to begin, a Savage arrived from Quebec, who stated that when he passed through Three Rivers he had learned, from some Loup Savages, that others of their tribe had killed the hunters about whom the people of la Prairie were anxious.

Although in the sequel this news, thanks be to God, turned out to be false, it was nevertheless believed by all to be true; and thus, according to the custom of the Savages on similar occasions, all the relatives of those whose death had been announced should have remained shut up in their houses, without making their appearance on any public occasion. Nevertheless they not only all attended divine service at which they received the sacraments of penance, the eucharist, and confirmation; but even the wife of that captain, afflicted as she was, added to all her devotions that of offering at mass the blessed bread, which she had to give on that day.