

savages. This was in the year 1667. Five years later, God gave me more special preparation — while I was still in france, about the feast of St. francis Xavier,—and attached me to the iroquois missions, by giving me much taste for the huron language, which is the one that the Iroquois use for prayer. The Reverend Father mercier, whom I saw in france at the end of december, gave me lessons in that language; I quickly learned it, and rendered myself able to recite the rosary in huron—which I said in that language rather than in latin, because of the spiritual consolation which this manner of praying to God procured for me. As soon as I arrived in Canada, I was actually appointed to the mission of the Hurons; and after a year I was sent to the Sault, where I have remained until the present year. Moreover, in the year 1680 God confirmed in me, through the prayers of Catherine, who is sufficiently well known, all that had come to pass in the preceding years.

*Catherine
expired in
the odor of
sanctity, at
the sault, in
the year
1680, april
17.*

THE YEAR 1667.

THE time of the wars between the french and the Iroquois being past, we saw the prophecy of Isaias literally fulfilled: "The bears and the lions shall dwell with the lambs." We saw the iroquois come to seek the friendship of the french; we saw the french go on missions to the country of the iroquois. That was the time when every one thought of making himself a home on the lands of new france. Montreal, which was the great theater of the war, became a fertile field. People even crossed the St. Lawrence river, and established opposite montreal the seigniory of la prairie—a place chosen by God for forming there one of the