

said them aloud in the woods. One of those women who still says them now in the church of the sault, said them during the winter in the woods,—whither her husband had taken her while hunting, in the direction of chambly. A famous warrior—celebrated among the Anies, because he defeated the nation of the louns—luckily happened to enter the cabin of her of whom we speak. She did not fall into the embarrassment into which the Savages often fall—that of human respect. Having no regard for the good or evil disposition of their guest, she always said her prayers. This warrior listened to them, and took pleasure therein, admiring their meaning and words. He had a relish for them, and learned them by heart, through hearing them repeated. He sometimes said: “The one who teaches you has much sense; that is well put.” But they told him that those prayers were made before the missionary fathers were in the world. This remark still more increased his esteem for them; he learned them very well, and did not leave those who had taught them to him. In the following spring he came with that family to the village of la prairie. He did there like them,—that is, according to the praiseworthy custom which prevails here, and which began at that time, he went to church either before entering the cabin, or immediately after laying down his bundle. He recited his prayers with his guides; that obliged father fremin to ask who that man was, and whence he came, and who had taught him the prayers. They described to him the rank of this person, his thoughts, and how he had spent the winter. The father, judging of his intelligence, found in him only one failing; he was not married,