

had overcome all the obstacles to his baptism, now despised him; that he knew not what to think or say of such conduct, unless it were that the French preferred to see him lead the life of a savage rather than that of a christian; and that they considered him a coward because he had not revenged himself upon his brother-in-law, etc. . . . The daughter, who was nearer him than he thought, came out of her little apartment, and, in a most winning manner, said everything to him that a daughter who dearly loves her father can say to allay his sorrow. She afterward whispered in his ear, and withdrew into her room. Her husband, who followed her closely, found her in her oratory, her eyes filled with tears, at the foot of the crucifix. This led him to believe that her father had spoken harshly to her. Being unable to obtain a word from her, he asked me to find out the cause of her affliction. She told me that she feared that the Devil would cause her father to fall, and arouse a desire for revenge in his heart; so she had asked God to strengthen her and to inspire her with what she should say to her father. At the same time, she had come out of her room and notwithstanding the repugnance she felt, she had even said to him: "My father, you speak ill. The Devil wishes to make you sin; pray go to confession, that your mind may be soothed and your soul may resume the original beauty given to it by baptism." Her father had replied to her *Nikana*, which is an expression of friendship and approval. "I withdrew at once to my oratory to thank God," she said, "and to entreat him to touch my father's heart." In fact, on the very same day at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he came