

their labors. Father le Boullanger has written me word that he is obliged, for the second time, considerably to enlarge his Church, on account of the great number of Savages who each year have received Baptism.

The first time that the Illinois saw the Nuns, *Mamantouensa*, perceiving before them a troop of little girls, remarked, "I see, indeed, that you are not Nuns without an object." He wished to say, that they were not mere solitaries, laboring only for their own perfection. "You are," he added, "like the black Robes, our Fathers; you labor for others. Ah! if we had above there two or three of your number, our wives and daughters would have more sense, and would be better Christians." "Ah, well!" the Mother Superior answered him, "choose those whom you wish." "It is not for me to choose," said *Mamantouensa*, "it is for you who know them. The choice should fall on those who are most attached to God, and who love him most."

You may well imagine, my Reverend Father, how much these holy women were charmed to find in a Savage sentiments so reasonable and Christian. Alas! it will take time and pains to teach the *Tchactas* to think and speak in this way. This indeed can only be the work of him, who knows how, when it pleases him, to change the stones into children of Abraham.

*Chikagou* guards most carefully, in a bag made expressly for the purpose, the magnificent snuff-box which the late Madame, the Duchess d'Orléans, gave him at Versailles. Notwithstanding all the offers made to him, he has never been willing to part with it,—a degree of consideration very remarkable in a