

ness of the snow this year has been the cause of death to a great many Elk, and has given life to many Savages. God did not will that the Father should return with empty hands; he had gone for grown persons, and he gave him the salvation of a little girl. For, as he was visiting the huts of these poor Barbarians, he perceived this child very low; he remembered that he had already [67] wished to baptize her before she had been taken into the woods, but, as the opportunity had slipped by, he had misgivings about it in his soul, asking her from our Lord for this purpose every day at the Altar. Now, seeing at hand the opportunity which he had not expected, he asked her grandmother's permission to baptize her. This good old woman answered, "You are good, you people, you take pity on the sick; thou hast indeed taken the trouble to come and visit us. Do all that thou deemest proper; I give her to thee." The young man who accompanied the Father gave her the name Marie, and the Father baptized her. After this act a Savage, knowing the Father intended to return, presented himself to conduct him; the Father was surprised at this courtesy, and the Barbarian told him that he and his son-in-law had been delegated by the other Savages to thank him, adding that he wished also to take with him the body of one of his sons who had been dead for two weeks, to be buried in the French Cemetery. The Father having thanked him, gave him to understand that this child, not having been baptized, could not be placed among the French. These simple [68] people insisted, however, and started on their way some distance ahead of the Father. All they gained by doing this was to come back again, after receiving very good treatment.