

one who had instructed her daughter, and answered me. I mildly represented to her the danger into which she was throwing herself of being forever separated from her child, whom she loved so passionately that, in my opinion, she was sick from grief and sadness. "Thy daughter," I said to her, "is very happy, and thou wilt be forever unhappy; she is in Heaven, and thou wilt be at the bottom of the abyss. Thou sayest that thou lovest her, yet thou dost not wish to go with her; thou canst not follow her, if thou dost not believe and if thou art not baptized." She began to weep. I added that if I were going to remain at the three Rivers I would see her often; but, as I had to go down to K  bec, I begged her to listen to my brother. She indeed did this, but not immediately. After my departure, the Fathers having visited her several times, gave her up for a while as a bad-tempered woman. Her husband took offense at this, and complained to the Interpreter, saying that it was wrong to let his wife die without baptism; that it was true that up to that time she had been out of her mind, but she had [76] returned to her senses, and the Fathers should try her again. Never was a complaint more agreeable to them. They visited this poor sick woman and instructed her during several days,—her husband always being present and saying a great deal of good to her about the Fathers, to make our belief more acceptable to her. "Thou knowest," he said to her, "that these people are great Captains, that all the French love them; that they are always doing good to our sick, that all winter, when we are hungry, they give food to those who have none; why then wilt thou not believe them?" "Yes, I will," she