

of the would-be murderer. Both were paralyzed with horror—for he gazed upon his apostate son. “Father, forgive him, he knows not what he does,” cried the agonized parent, and his prayer was heard. The arm that held the uplifted tomahawk fell powerless by the young man’s side, and from that hour the *apostate* became a *penitent*. The good old Indian died a peaceful Christian death, a few years later, and to this day, a rude stone cross with an appropriate epitaph, marks his last resting-place.

May my soul also die the death of the just.

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NOTE.

Happily, during the interval that elapsed between the writing and the publication of this book, the process of canonizing Venerable Sister Bourgeois has been commenced, and splendid ecclesiastical services were held in the spring of 1879 in the city of Montreal, in unison with the canonical proceedings. The canonization of this saintly woman will give to the church in America, a *second* acknowledged *intercessor* in heaven, St. Rose of Lima being the *first*, and will procure new triumphs for the Faith in “the land of the West,” where such triumphs are numerous and marvellous.

THE AUTHORESS.