

come unarmed into the fortress of his brothers. The blackgown has taught Kiskepila that they are the lovers of peace, the merciful, and the forgiving, who are to be happy!" and the young Mohawk grasped the hand of Abasistari.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together—it is true; the Mohawk and the Huron are friends," said a voice, and the figure of L'Espion Hardi was seen passing down the aisle of the cathedral with a sad and pensive step.

Together the two chiefs knelt before the altar, and with uplifted hands the priest besought blessings from heaven on the union, and peace thus made and cemented by the solemnities of his holy church.

"O God! I thank thee for thy ineffable goodness to thy unworthy servant!" exclaimed the Jesuit as he departed from the church with a happy heart. "Thou didst turn my steps from the beaten path to those who had already heard thy Gospel, to tread in sorrow and captivity the way to the darkened heathen; and thou didst there make me plant in sadness and suffering the