

whole town with its Magistrates has considerable difficulty in quelling this disorder; and what could two or three strangers, who would like to interfere, accomplish, unless it were to get killed? Yet we are full of hope, and these new residences that we are about to establish in the principal villages of the country, will be, as we trust, so many forts whence, with the assistance of Heaven, we shall completely overthrow the Kingdom of Satan. While this blessed hour is approaching, God does not fail from time to time to stimulate our courage, and to console us with the conversion of many, especially of those whose Baptism seems to be accompanied by very obvious signs of predestination.

The country of the Iroquois is still an inaccessible land to us; we cannot preach the Holy Gospel there and God brings them here into our hands. The thoughts [55] of men are far removed, indeed, from the designs of this wise Providence! While our Hurons were on the watch for opportunities to capture this poor Savage, Heaven was meditating his freedom. Doubtless his relatives and friends will have considered this a very unfortunate fishing party, which caused him to fall into the hands of his enemies,—not knowing that in throwing out his nets, he himself fortunately fell into the toils of St. Peter. All those who saw him taken through these villages looked upon him as a man being led to torture and to death; but the heavenly spirits, and the tutelary Angels of these countries, so disposed some persons here that through their mediation he should be exempted from the pains of Hell, and should enjoy forever a life of bliss. How sorry I am that we have no particulars about his life! Perhaps we would find,