

But, having reached the place which had been designated, and after having explored almost the whole shore with much labor, without finding aught,— God having thus provided, moreover,— they did not see him till their return.

Now for culmination of blessing, on the day of All Saints, as we were on the point of saying Vespers, our Fathers of the Mission of la Conception arrived here, and brought us that of which we had lost nearly all hope,— the Relics of the Saints, which that treacherous barbarian had taken away from the poor sick man. This wretched robber, not having found in the bundle what he thought to be there, and having seen scarcely anything but articles from which he could have derived no use, resolved, from I know not what secret impulse, to conceal the said bundle in the woods, and to pursue his course. The result was that, on returning from his journey, which lasted 40 or 50 days, having learned that Robert le Coq was still alive,—suspecting, indeed, that his robbery would be [29] known,—he recovered and brought back the said bundle, and had not sufficient effrontery to deny it to our Fathers, who addressed themselves to him as soon as he had arrived. No doubt these good Saints—to whom we often affectionately commended this matter, which concerned themselves as much as us—had listened to our prayers. They could not have given us this joy on a better day; we forthwith exposed upon our Altar all these glorious and auspicious Relics, with a goodly number of others which had come to us from France this year. The Vespers of this holy day were sung with a consolation which it would be difficult to explain.