

ful: entreat your well-beloved son Jesus for me.' Then I addressed myself to the Saints whose relics are here, and the chief part of which gave me much trouble to bring up here from Kebec. I said to them: 'Great Saints, I do not know your names; nevertheless you cannot be ignorant of the fact that I have brought your relics to this country. Have pity on me; pray your master and mine, Jesus, for me.' Afterward, I remembered the pictures which are in this Chapel; and I prayed to the Saints who are depicted there,—especially saint Joseph, whose name I bear."

5. During the meditation on Paradise, he would not stop to consider everything beautiful that one can imagine to one's self in heaven. "My God," he said, "I do not desire to imagine the good things which you reserve after this life for those who serve you, for I have no sense. It is enough that you have said that we should be forever satisfied there; you know the means thereto better than all men can understand. If I fancied Paradise as a place where there are fine cabins, [51] handsome beaver skins, deer and bears to eat, I would not make you richer than men; there is nothing of all that, but there is much more than all that, since men and all their riches are nothing like yours. They tell me a thousand rare things and beauties of France, which I cannot understand, yet I believe it: why should I not be assured of the ineffable satisfactions that there are in heaven, although they surpass my thoughts? It is enough that you have said that we shall be forever contented there."

6. One day, they bring him a false piece of news,