

and other pieces of wreckage, from ships lost on the coasts of France or of England. At all events, I see but one single good upon the sea, which is, that you [3] are every moment in a dependence upon God greater and more immediate, so to speak, and consequently sweeter, than when upon land. But let us pursue our way. Your Reverence will see in the continuation of this narrative how God continues to heed the fervent prayers that are offered for the poor Savages, how he blesses the help that is given them; but you will also see that the Demons do not sleep, that they exert themselves to ruin everything. These accursed spirits,—seeing that their old subjects are forsaking them, that the holy souls, and the great ones of earth, and those well beloved by heaven, are employed in opening a door to the Gospel in the vast regions that we discover every day, filled with very populous and sedentary Nations,—strengthen, as much as is possible, all their agents to destroy that which is so devoutly begun, to ruin the French Colony, and to close every avenue of salvation to all these souls that have never heard of Jesus Christ. The following Chapters will show the great opposition that they raise against us. However I will comfort your Reverence, assuring you [4] that you have subjects in this New World, who make rapid progress in holiness; God bestows his favors upon them abundantly, difficulties stimulate them, dearth is their treasure, dangers their security, sufferings their delight, death for the Cross their expectation, and the God of the living their great reward. I hope that, as soon as I have executed my mission, Your Reverence will give me my Passport, that I may return to the New World and die in a new country, or among