

to him. "Did you not tell us," he replied, "that when it was a question of faith, we must stand fast, and speak boldly, and show that we did not fear death? and that if we died for our belief, we should go straight to heaven? It is that," added he, "which made me speak boldly. They reproach us with causing their death [32] by forsaking the customs of our ancestors, and with killing the Savages by our prayers; and for that reason they menace us. I told them that I did not fear them, nor all their Demons,—that I dared them to kill me; that I should believe, however much they might dislike it; and that they should go away from us, if they feared our prayers." His zeal pleased us, but we exhorted him to temper it with mildness, and told him that this severity would not attract hearts embittered by their misfortunes.

Some months after, the same Christian—having learned that his freedom had greatly irritated some of them, and that they were plotting his death, as he had been told—went to Monsieur the Governor to ask him about a case of conscience; for, as it was a question of death, and knowing well that we do not carry arms, he imagined that it belonged to him who commands soldiers, and has a military profession, to answer his question satisfactorily. One of our Fathers of saint Joseph was present by chance that day in Kebec, and this man, seeing him, begged to be conducted to the residence of Monsieur the Governor, [33] to whom he had a few words to say. Being in his presence, he asked how he ought to comport himself in case any one attacked him and wished to put him to death. "Since I am a Christian," said he, "I wish to do all that a good Christian should do; if