

he must defend himself, I will defend myself; if he must lay down arms, I will lay them down." Monsieur the Chevalier de Montmagny asked him if he had any enemies, and why he made this inquiry. "I am the first of my nation," he answered, "to become a Christian; those of my country, seeing that I have left their party, believe that the prayers and the faith which I have embraced cause the great diseases that have almost exterminated them; this is why they hate me unto death." Monsieur the Governor having given him the solution of his doubt, this good man said to him: "Every day, as soon as I have risen, I say to God, 'If they kill me because I believe in thee, I shall be very glad,—I shall be well pleased to die.' I tell him the same every day at Mass; and I feel in my heart that I do not fear the whole of them however many there be, for they will not be able [34] to touch my soul,—their rage can fall only upon my body. If any one attack me for other cause than for the faith, he will not be received with open arms." He said this in so cheerful and determined a manner, that he delighted Monsieur the Governor, who, admiring his courage and his good disposition, let him know that, if he were attacked for the faith, he himself, in his own person would be attacked,—since he had the same faith and the same God as he. That wonderfully cheered this good Neophyte, who went away as content as if he had gained a great Empire. Enough of that for this Chapter.