

going up to his own country. Having made a trip to the three Rivers, just as I was setting foot in the canoe, to go down to Saint Joseph, this good Neophyte spoke to Father de Brebeuf and begged him to tell me this which follows: "I pray the Father to tell Onontio, the great Captain of the French, that I have no words to thank him, but that I shall find some to declare in my own country the great obligations under which I am to him. It is true that the honor he has done me, and his valuable presents, touch my heart; but all that does not approach the joy and contentment which I experience in being a Christian; he has charged me to make known this favor, and I would not know how to be silent. I take back my own language all entire, it has even improved much in this journey, I shall use it all, and in all places, to publish the truths of our belief." These words touched me, [82] whereupon I embraced him, and set out with a Christian Pilot and another Catechumen; we were much edified by the faith of this good Neophyte. He added to the Father, that he was truly grieved at not being able to acknowledge, by some present in return, the favors of Monsieur the Governor, the amity of the French, and the love of the Christian Savages. But the Father having replied to him that Monsieur the Governor expected from him nothing but constancy in the faith and steadfast obedience to the Commandments of God, "I hope," responded he, "that I shall give him complete satisfaction on this point; for it seems to me, from the state of my heart, that nothing can shake me. Nevertheless, as I am frail, if I should happen to stumble, the remembrance of the public and solemn profession which I made at my baptism, of wishing to live