

blessed sacrament. And say not that You do not relish This bread of Life: deem it only good to converse for some time after the Holy Mass, and at some Visits to the blessed sacrament, with This wholly gracious Host, according as Your occupations allow You this. Let us adore and Embrace him; let us protest to him that we are his in spite of ourselves, and let him do with Us what he shall please. Pardon me, my Dear brother,—assume that It is myself alone to whom I speak in This letter, and not to you, and thus take me for a lunatic; For it is true that I rave; but pray to God to change me, and then, As I Believe, I shall write to you something good. Such as I am, I do not fail to entreat God for you, and for our poor prodigal brother; and I do so often. I know not whether you both received my letters last year, by which I informed you that I was entreating Our Lord to accept the Intention which I had, that a Certain number of masses that I would say at the time of Your death,—in case of you both, if perchance you depart before me,—should be applied to You. Alas, will This poor prodigal not return to himself? Let us pray the Father and the Mother of mercies to have pity on him.

To tell you some news of This country, you shall know that we have been thirteen priests of Our Society This year: to wit, the Reverend Father hierosme Lallemand, Our superior; Father Brebeuf, Father Lemercier, Father Daniel; Father Raimbault, and Father Claude Pijart, who came from Quebec last year to Instruct some Algonquin and non-Huron Nations in These quarters; Father Jogues, Father Le Moyne, Father du Peron, Father Chaumonot, Father Chastelin, Father Pierre Pijart, and myself,—