

did she suffer; but she has found at Kebec more life than she had when she sailed from la Rochelle. The workmen generally arrive here with very sound bodies and teeth; and if their souls have any sickness, it is not long before they recover good health. The air of New France is very healthy for the soul and for the body. We have been told that it was reported in Paris, that there had sailed to Canada a Vessel laden with girls whose virtue had not the approval of any Doctor; it is a false report,—I have [204] seen all the Vessels, not one was laden with these wares. Let us change the subject.

Our Altars had not been a long time in mourning for the death of Monsieur Gand,⁶ when the fleet appeared. This man of wealth actively aided the Savages who retired to Saint Joseph; their conversion moved him to tears, and won his heart. He died in a sublime practice of patience; in a word, he died as he had lived,—that is to say, as a man who seeks God in truth. Hardly had we finished the last services which were his due, when we were again obliged to drape our Chapels in black, that we might perform the service for Monsieur the Commander de Sillery;⁷ Monsieur de Montmagny, our Governor, Monsieur the Chevalier de l'Isle, and many others were present thereat. Some Savages wished to receive communion on that day, and all prayed for his soul, knowing the great obligations under which they are to this holy Man, who has laid the foundations for the settlement of these wandering tribes, in the Residence of [205] Saint Joseph. May it please God that those who shall profit by the kind interest of this noble Man may see a slight portion of the great reward that he is enjoying in heaven. His death had