

Hurons, had no sooner begun to preach Jesus Christ to his countrymen, than he was miserably slain during an unexpected attack of his enemies. According to all human probabilities, this blow should have confirmed his brother in his dislike and aversion for our belief. At the very moment when we thought that he would storm [176] against Jesus Christ, he asked to be baptized in his name.

Hardly had he become a Christian, than he was seized with a pious ardor, and became a Preacher like his brother. *Judicia Dei abyssus multa.* He came to see us down here, and his conduct was that of a true child of God. Having consoled us by his presence, he returned to his own country. The day after he left us, he was taken prisoner, bound, and carried away by the Hiroquois. To add to his misfortune and to our sorrow, he was taking back with him his little niece, who had been very well taught in the Seminary of the Ursuline Mothers, in the hope that she would do wonders in her own country. This little lamb was devoured by the tigers. When the Jews saw Jesus Christ dead, they did not expect to see issue from his Blood an army of Christian giants, who have caused his holy Name to be adored throughout the World. *Periculis fluminum, periculis latronum, periculis in itinere, periculis in civitate, foris pugnae, intus timores.* Thus did saint Paul preach Jesus Christ. It is by weakness that God triumphs over strength, through dangers he leads us to safety, and through lowliness he will raise us to [177] greatness. Old France will come to the aid of her Younger sister; those who have the power will deem it an honor to use it for Jesus Christ and to press onward.

On the 13th day of August, Monsieur the Govern-