

Hurons and Algonquins were present, and, addressing Charles Tsondatsaa, he said to him: "My brother, thou knowest well that thou wert baptized last year in this Church; here thou wert made our brother. I must tell thee the thoughts that were in my heart when I saw thee return to thy own country. 'This man has been baptized,' I said to myself; 'he has been made a child of God. This is well; but what will become of him when he shall be with those of his nation who do not believe in God? How will he resist the attacks that will be made on him from all sides?' I had that thought of thee. My soul was in a state of trouble and helplessness, not knowing what would become of thee. I feared for thee during the whole Winter. I was anxious for the arrival of Spring, to get news of thee. When I heard that thou wert coming down, and that thou didst live like a good Christian, my fears were dispelled, my soul regained courage, my heart rejoiced. 'He is a brave man!' That is what I thought of thee. 'But it is God who has done all this,' said my heart; 'it is God who [42] has given him strength and courage; it is he who should be thanked for it.' This, my brother, is what we have done for love of thee."

To this short harangue, Charles replied thus: "My brother, since my Baptism, I have never wavered in the Faith. My feet have remained steadfast; my body has not moved. I have never had a thought of abandoning prayer, and I shall never abandon it. It is he who holds the earth in his hand, as thou sayest, who has helped me. He is still quite ready to help me, for he is good. I heartily wish that all my Countrymen might be of the same mind;