

tians, [34] after having lost all the support of their children, have themselves been ravished by death in the prime of life. If I hoped that Faith would bring me wealth or content in this life, could I forget that fleet of Christians upon whom misfortune has recently fallen? Some of them now groan under the cruel torments and fury of the Iroquois, who have nothing but flames for them. The others have been only too fortunate to save themselves, quite naked, from such danger. No, no," he added, "I see nothing on earth to attract me to the Faith. It is a fire which I do not see, but which I fear, that fire that burns in hell, which makes me resolve to obey God; it is a paradise, in which I believe without seeing it, that makes me a Christian."

The care of the Mission which bears the name of this Residence, and which comprises the nearest villages, has fallen to the lot of Father Pierre Pijart. As the number of Christians is not so great as to make us consider it necessary to build Chapels for them in their villages, it is to this House that they [35] come on Festivals and Sundays, to perform their devotions. On a winter's day, when the winds raged furiously and the air was full of snow, of storms, and of tempests, the Father rebuked one of his Neophytes for having come a league and a half over a bay of a frozen lake, where sometimes several perish by the cold, or are plunged into the waters under the treacherous floor. The good man replied: "I do not regret these steps, which will be counted to me in Heaven. I prayed to God on the way, and offered him my hardships. I esteem the holy day too highly not to be here." May God ever preserve him in that state of mind.