

## CHAPTER IV.

OF THE MISSION OF ST. JOSEPH AMONG THE ATINGUE-  
ENNONNIAHAK.

IT seems as if Heaven wished to share with us in the rout of that fleet of Christians who last year fell into the hands of the Iroquois; or rather, it seems as if God's design were none other than to garner what was ripest for eternity, and to leave us of the number only those out of whom he wished to make a Preacher of the Faith for each of the Churches of this country. [68] This was the thought that inspired all of them with the first sentiment of their hearts, and the salutation that they gave each other, when they found that they had escaped from the peril. "Let us go," they said, "and publish the greatness of him who has delivered us, and, if we fail to do so, let us renounce life; let us all resolve to die, for now we no longer live for ourselves, but to preach the Faith and to make our country Christian." From the very hour that they made this promise to God, and ever since, their zeal has shown us clearly that this spirit of truth, who breathes where he pleases, makes no distinction between barbarian and Greek, and secures his Apostles wheresoever he chooses to be adored.

I shall commence this Chapter with something relating to one of these Christians, named Estienne Totiri. When he was returning up hither,—after having lost nearly all his property near the Three