

tinue to curse me; that God does good to me when they do evil to me; and that, by uttering such insults to me, they call down on me a multitude of blessings that are unknown to them." "My heart," says a third, "would sometimes like to be revenged; but when I think that Jesus Christ, while on earth, endured more than that, I console myself, and [86] beg him to give me courage to the end." Each one tells his thoughts, and, after all, they acknowledge that God is ever true to himself; that he is the God of peace and the God of consolation; and that the more we endure for him the less shall we be afraid of suffering.

In conclusion, "My brothers," says Estienne Totiri to them, "since in this meeting you look upon me as your Captain, here is the result of this Council, and the thought that God gives me: let us dread nothing but sin."

I know not how these storms will end; but I am not without hope of seeing, in a few years, martyrs for the Faith in these countries, and perhaps we shall not be the first. The fervor of some one of these good Neophytes will deserve that favor from Heaven. At least, I see some whom God seems to be preparing for that grace, who disregard their lives, and look upon such a death as a reward for what they do and wish to do for the advancement of the Faith. In any case, such desires are not within the scope of nature; and, when we see them in [87] the heart of a barbarian, we are compelled to admit that it is a work of God, who does more for it than we, and who wishes to derive from it his glory. It is for us to follow him, and to rest our hopes firmly on him,