[1] Relation of what occurred in New France, on the great River St. Lawrence, in the year one thousand six hundred and forty-six.

To the Reverend Father Estienne Charlet, Provincial of the Society of Jesus in the Province of France.

MY REVEREND FATHER,
Finding myself obliged to render hereafter
a more detailed account to Your Reverence
of matters which occur in the Missions down here, I
will say to you that—after having compared what
I have seen in these within one year, with what I
observed up yonder in the [2] Huron Missions during
the space of several years—I can only confirm myself in the belief that digitus Dei est hîc,—that it is
the work of a very special providence, and of a goodness truly infinite.

I would have much difficulty in explaining the reasons which cause in me this feeling; there are hidden secrets in the works of providence, as well as in the wonders of nature: one understands them less than one admires them. Perhaps the aspect of the country,—which appeared to me wholly frightful in war, when I saw it for the first time,—having changed and become very beautiful in the quiet of peace, forms in me this thought and gives me this feeling; but that work—though excellent, and surpassing all our hopes—would not be sufficient to