

We witness every day a thousand similar events, in which we see the kindness of God toward these peoples, his love for these poor barbarians, and the intentions of his divine Providence, toward his Elect, not one of whom shall be taken from him, whatever opposition hell and the devils may excite against the progress of the Faith.

But this is too long for a mere letter, and the little that I have said is sufficient to lead us reasonably to hope that Heaven does not withdraw its blessings from this nascent Church, since it takes such loving care of it.

Of the seven Churches that we have here, six are stationary; the first is at our [80 i.e., 180] House of sainte Marie, the five others in the principal Huron villages,—la Conception, saint Joseph, saint Michel, saint Ignace, and saint Jean Baptiste. The seventh Church, called that “of the holy Ghost,” consists of Algonquins, several Tribes of whom wintered together this year on the great Lake of our Hurons, about twenty-five leagues from us. This compelled Father Claude Pijart and Father Leonard Gareau who were appointed for their instruction, to pass the Winter with them,—with inconceivable trouble and labors, but not without consolation, when they see that they prepare Spouses for JESUS CHRIST within these woods, and amid these lakes and rivers.

This, my Reverend Father, is a portion of what I had undertaken in order to give Your Reverence in this letter a general idea of the state in which I leave this Mission of our Society in the Huron country, and the opinions that I have concerning it before my departure, after having lived there, a useless servant, for seven years. For if God secure his glory in