

Many have believed that God snatched him away in his youth, so that the credit and esteem that he gained by his courage and skill might not affect his innocence or break down his virtue.

I have heard him relate that, having one day gone out hunting where some Hiroquois lay in ambush, he was seized with a great fear,—a thing that never happened to him, for he was brave to the last [12] degree, though prudent, for his courage was based upon the reliance that he placed in God. He endeavored several times to advance, but all he did was to move around in the woods, and he could never get any farther. He prayed to his Father, St. Joseph, and at the same time he said to a Huron who accompanied him: "Let us retire; it is not good to be here." On the following day, some Algonquins who went to the same place fell into a Hiroquois ambush. In conclusion, that brave soldier of St. Joseph performed a journey of twenty-five or thirty leagues after his death, to be buried at the residence of St. Joseph.