

Some time before his death he was chosen to carry the Cross at a public funeral. When the ceremony was over, one of our Fathers asked him whether he had not felt ashamed at being followed and looked at by so many pagans. "Not at all," he said, "I thought that what I did was glorious before God, and that the vice and debauchery of so many persons who surrounded me were what God hated, and what one should be ashamed of."

This loss was followed by a still greater one, a very few days afterward. Over three hundred persons of that village of Saint Ignace returned to this same spot for the purpose of burying their dead, and of removing a quantity of the flesh of the wild cattle that they had killed. On their way home, they scattered here and there, without order, and were surprised by about a hundred Annieronnon Hiroquois, at a distance of four or five leagues from the village; about forty of our [24] people were killed or taken captive. This has since compelled those who dwelt at Saint Ignace to come nearer to us, and to shelter themselves better against the incursions of the enemy.