intimately associated with him, as much as any man in the world,—I have never been able to recognize in him any fault, not only what was sin, but not [85] even what infringed the least of our Rules. This also was one of his good sayings for nearly twenty years: Disrumpar potiùs quam ut voluntariè regulam ullam infringam. And this exactness was not only in that which appeared to the sight, but penetrated into the deepest recess of his heart. Nullum in corde commercium mihi habendum cum creaturis,—"The whole converse of my heart shall be with God; creatures shall no longer be aught to me." Numquam quiescam, numquam dicam satis,—"I will take no rest; never will I say that I shall have done enough."

More than fifteen years before dying, in the memoirs that he wrote, making the review of his conscience from month to month,—here follows what he says of himself: "I feel in me a great desire to die, in order to enjoy God; I feel a great aversion for all things created, which it will be necessary to leave at death. It is in God alone that my heart rests; and, outside of him, all is naught to me, except for him."

His death has crowned his life, and perseverance has been the seal of his holiness. He died at the age of 56 years. He was born on the 25th of March in the year 1593, the day of the Annunciation of Our Lady,—of worthy parents, [86] in the Diocese of Bayeux; he entered our Society in the year 1617, on the fifth day of the month of October. He died while preaching, and exercising truly Apostolic offices,—and by a death which the first Apostle to the Hurons deserved. His martyrdom took place on the 16th day of March in the current year, 1649.