

been a precious means of obtaining their conversion,—a thing impossible, as it is, the way being closed against us as long as they remain our enemies.

I will conclude this Chapter with a few extracts from a letter which one of our Fathers, he who buried him, wrote to me,—one who had shared with him the work of the Mission during the last years of his life. He writes to me thus:

“ Since your Reverence desires that I should relate to you what I know of the virtues of Father Charles Garnier, I will set down here such as have come under my observation. I can affirm, in a general way, that I knew of no virtue that he lacked, and that he [48] possessed all virtues in a high degree. I can also assert that, in the four years during which I have been his companion, I have never known him to commit a fault directly opposed to any virtue. In his work, he truly sought God, and not himself. I never observed any action in him prompted by nature, especially in our Missionary duties. He ardently offered himself for these, whatever they might be; and with as much zeal for the concerns of others, and for the advancement of other Churches, as for his own. I have always remarked in him a wonderful equanimity amid the inequalities of success; neither his heart nor his countenance ever appeared troubled by anything. He enjoyed a great peace of mind, the effect of the perfect conformity of his will with that of God,—in the attainment of which virtue he had been, for some time, particularly studious. Every one knows how zealous he was for the conversion of the Savages; how he loved to be on Mission duty; the pain he felt in leaving it; and how he hasted, when at the house, to return to