

falling into Rivers. Nothing stopped him when it was a question of work for the Savages. To a companion, whoever he might be, he accommodated himself in all respects; and to me never uttered a syllable that in the least degree infringed Charity. He always took the worst of everything for himself, and consulted my convenience in everything. He strove also to hide his charity under pretense of his own comfort,—making it appear that, to him, the worst had been the most agreeable. His obedience was exceptional,—most simple and unquestioning. Although he was sometimes [51] punctilious in his ideas, he would, from the moment that he became conscious of a sentiment opposed to that of the Superior, act as readily upon the judgment of another as, before, he would have done upon his own. He was very exact in his observance of our Rules; and, however occupied he might be in the conversion of the Savages, he never missed any of his times of Prayer, of spiritual reading, or of self-examination. What time was wanting to him for this purpose, owing to the shortness of the day, he took from his sleep. His Chastity was so unsullied that it appeared to me Angelic, and was manifested in a Modesty so rare that, in France, I have seen nothing comparable to it. But, above all, I admired his Humility. He held himself in the very humblest estimation; and although he had eminent talents for these Missions, he assigned to himself a place behind all the others. The praises of men had no effect upon him. I have never heard him speak either in commendation of himself, or slightly of others." Thus far, the words of the Father who writes to me.

I have thought that, in the ingenuousness of this