

habit of giving to his children, every month, during their term of study, a small sum of money toward their little amusements. While Father Charles Garnier was a boarder in our College at Paris, setting out at holiday-times for a little recreation in the city, instead of spending his money on a game at tennis, he threw it into the prisoners' box of the *petit Chastelet*.²⁶ One of his good brothers, who saw him give at a single alms a whole month's allowance, adds that, passing one day over the Pont-neuf and noticing an indecent and impious book,—[54] written, it was said, by Theophile,²⁷—he bought it, and so defaced it that no one could read it. "Perhaps," said he, "some one in reading it might offend God; it is better to buy and destroy it." At another time, his companions having gone into a tavern to make merry, he waited—as he belonged to the Congregation of Our Lady, which prohibits young men from going into places of the kind—for them at the door, as a servant would wait for his master. Such beginnings spoke of a distinguished sanctity in times to come. I am not surprised that Monsieur his father, when he saw that it was his son's wish to become a Jesuit, said to one of our Fathers: "If I did not love your Society above all others, I would not give to you a child who, from the time of his birth to the present, has never been guilty of one act of disobedience, or caused me the least displeasure." The glory of his death has crowned the innocence of his life.