

brother Religious of our Society,—his appreciation of suffering. “Judging from human appearances,” said he, “Your Reverence has been very near to possessing a brother a Martyr; but alas! in the mind of God, to merit the honor of Martyrdom, a virtue of another stamp than mine is needed. The Reverend Father Gabriel Lallemant, one of the three whom our Relation mentions as having suffered for Jesus Christ, had taken, for a month before his death, my place in the village of saint Louys,—while I, as being more robust of body, was sent upon a Mission more remote and more laborious, but not so fruitful in Palms and Crowns as that of which my cowardice has, in the sight of God, rendered me unworthy. It will be when it shall please the [66] divine Goodness, provided that I strive to realize, in my person, *Martyrem in umbrâ et Martyrium sine sanguine*. The ravages of the Iroquois throughout this country will perhaps, some day, supply what is wanting, through the merits of those many Saints with whom I have the consolation of leading so peaceful an existence in the midst of such turmoil, and continual danger to life. The Relation will dispense me from adding anything else at present, as I have neither paper nor leisure, save so much as are needed to entreat Your Reverence, and all our Fathers of your Province, to remember me at the holy Altar as a victim doomed, it may be, to the fires of the Iroquois. *Ut merear tot Sanctorum patrocinio victoriam in tam forti certamine.*” These are his words, worthy of a man who was only awaiting the moment of the sacrifice.