

## CHAPTER VI.

## OF THE MISSION OF SAINT CHARLES.

CERTAIN Hurons,—among those who, last year, fearing the fires of the Iroquois, [74] had left their country and gone away far from us, that they might withdraw still farther from the cruel enemy,—having come to a place which they deemed sufficiently adapted to residence, settled down there and built their cabins, purposing to fortify themselves, and to make of it a new country. Two of our Missionaries,—one of whom spoke the Algonquin language, the other the Huron,—having coasted all Summer along the shores of our fresh-water sea to minister to the spiritual needs of both the Hurons who at that time were scattered there, and the Algonquin peoples, represented to us on their return that it would be to God's glory if some of us were to winter in that locality, where a yet larger number of people were to draw together. We accordingly assigned to them one of our Fathers, proficient in the Huron language, who left us in the month of October.

Arriving at the new settlement, some Christians received him into their homes with a charity not natural to the savage. The first thing they did was to build, with the bark of trees, a Chapel, opulent in its very poverty, in which, from morning to evening, God ceased not to be adored, in the midst of those vast forests, where never before had he received such homage.