

and our Lord was pleased to comfort him in the troubles of this miserable life.

A Savage saying, one day, in the presence of a Father of our Society, that he had felt, for some time past, the pressure of a sorrow, which was burdensome, Barthelemy said: "It must be that thou believest not so firmly in God as a man ought who is baptized; for if thy Faith be living, nothing can cause thee sadness. I was never happy before I became a Christian,—I had always some burden or some sorrow; but now that I can go to Heaven, and that the troubles of this life are profitable to us, nothing saddens me. [125] One thing only causes me displeasure,—it is to see any of my fellow-countrymen caring little for the Faith and the Prayer."

Here is a course of reasoning from a Savage, which I could call Theological, for it is founded on the principles of the Faith. This brave Neophyte, having been informed of the sufferings and death of Father Jean de Brebeuf, and of our other Fathers, murdered by the Hiroquois, drew from them these admirable conclusions: "It seems to me that we should not mourn over the death of these good Fathers; their torments are over, and their joy will never end. If they loved us on earth, they will still love us in Heaven, for goodness does not go to ruin in that country. If in this world they labored for the salvation of the Savages, they are not going to slight them in that other, where charity never grows less. If one is the greater, the more good he does, we have lost nothing by their absence. For myself, I desire to imitate them. I find myself in danger from our enemies, like them. They could have escaped, and I can do so, by shunning the paths along which