

issue of all these projects will be is known to God alone; and, who can tell, perhaps instead of receiving the announcement of their realization you may hear the news of my death. The journey yet before me is one of . . . leagues, even should I not chance to meet with any barbarous treatment or incur the fierce resentment of the savages of the countries through which I have to pass. I place all in God's hands. I am disposed to offer him with a light heart the sacrifice of my life. It is already too long that I continue to offend him, so it will never be too soon for him to chastise me. I beseech you, my reverend Father, and in spirit I cast myself at your feet to conjure you to remember me in your Holy Sacrifices, me, the most unworthy of creatures. It is in union with these sacrifices that I remain,

your Reverence's

most humble and

obedient servant,

J. P. AULNEAU,

Jesuit Missionary.

I would beg you, my Reverend Father, to convey the expression of my respect to Reverend Father superior and to all our Reverend Fathers. I recommend myself to their Holy Sacrifices also. As the last canoes are on the point of leaving, I shall not for a long time have another opportunity of writing. I reluctantly close this letter, importuned as I am to finish by those who are to carry it. Please to recommend me often to our Lord at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and be assured that no one can be more respectfully attached to your Reverence than yours, My reverend Father.