

the Carnival at Kebec, to the great satisfaction of all, those who were not able to attend forming their judgment of him from the testimony of those who were present. The crowd who followed eagerly his sermons were outspoken in their praise. Shortly after, he underwent his fourth year examination [in theology] with ease and all possible success. It was then that he was named to take charge of the most remote and consequently the hardest and the most utterly destitute of all human resources among the various missions of Canada, so much so that during the preceding years two or three persons had died there of hunger. He felt a great repugnance for this post, as he would have to go there alone, unaccompanied by any other missionary, there being too few to spare two for each mission, while some posts even were left vacant; he generously overcame this reluctance through zeal and a love of obedience, much to the admiration of those who knew how painful the sacrifice was; those, on the contrary, who were ignorant of it fancied that he was delighted at the idea of discovering new regions. In fine, my Reverend Father, he was a true Jesuit, and a truly apostolic man. I can speak with more certainty on this point than another, for, as you know, he was my pupil. From his first landing in Canada we became intimate friends, so that we had nothing hidden from each other. I deeply deplore his loss both as a missionary and as a friend. Every one in the mission is in great affliction at losing him, but no one as much as myself. What consoles me is the conviction that if God has cut short his career it is the sooner to crown his apostolic virtues. He