

tim, whom they roasted at the fire and then gave to the dogs, throwing the bones into the river. To such a point can the rage and fury of souls which know not God attain. The men or women who indulge most fiercely in these acts of cruelty are those whose fathers or husbands or nearest relatives have been treated with equal fury in the country of their enemies; it is the recollection of the death of their kindred that fills their hearts with this madness.

As I am writing this, on the twenty-eighth of August, Father Buteux sends me word of the departure of Father Jogues, and of the arrival of another band of Hurons from whom sieur Nicolet has obtained three young boys, upon the report made by their companions of the good treatment that Monsieur the Commandant and all the other French people have shown them. I finish, praying Our Lord to be a foster Father to the souls and bodies of those he sends us in addition to the ones we have. [270] The coming winter, we are going to dismiss a part of our men on account of the scarcity of food; for to refuse this Heavenly blessing by sending away part of our Savages, this we will never do,—we would rather give them the half of ourselves; the matter is too important for the glory of Our Lord. May he be blessed forever through time and through eternity.

We are here to clear this little corner in the vineyard of the great Head of the family. At present there are twenty-six of us,—twenty Priests and six of our lay Brothers; they stay in the following places, beginning with the most distant: In the residence of saint Joseph, among the Hurons, Reverend Father Jean Brebeuf, Superior of that Mission; Fa-