

unfruitful; and the good missionary had often cause to despair. The villages were small and widely distributed. The passages between them were tedious, and, for the most part, perilous. Nothing, however, could sway his determination; and after innumerable hardships and delays, he succeeded in founding a prosperous mission in the town of St. Jean. But scarcely had he beheld the harvest whitening as an ample fruition of all his labours, when the ruthless feet of the Iroquois rushed over it, leaving only waste and desolation.

In 1649 the town of St. Jean, together with its inhabitants, was destroyed; and amongst the dead was found the body of Charles Garnier. His martyrdom was less terrible than that of Brébeuf, but none the less real. His sacrifice was equally complete and glorious. In the old world, and surrounded and influenced by old-world circumstances, Garnier would have risen superior in all Christian qualities to Brébeuf. Often those Christians, whose lives shine with the brightest lustre under the most adverse circumstances, find trials and hardships necessary to purify and preserve intact their holiness and piety. Others, again, have kindled within them a flame of righteousness and godliness, which the soft airs of luxury and the alluring fragrance of worldly pleasures can never dim; but which burns on continually, emitting brighter and brighter rays until its earthly impurities are exhausted and its final radiance attained. Of these latter was Garnier. A martyr in the mission-field of the new world, he would have been the purest and noblest of priests in the old; courageous and unflinching amidst the perils of an uncivilized country, he would have been stern and inflexible amidst the vices and corruptions of civilization.

It remains only to speak of Lalemant, of whom we shall say less even than of Garnier. He, too, was a Parisian, and born to the enjoyment of those advantages of family influence and wealth which their possessors, for the most part, so fondly cherish, and which the great multitude of men behold from afar off with envious eyes. He, too, broke through the gorgeous but flimsy barriers of human niceties and pettiness, and trod those loftier paths which only the true-hearted and the heroic may dare.

The extreme feebleness of his physical constitution restrained him from arduous undertakings; the zeal and fervency of his faith impelled him to engage in the most difficult and perilous. He came late to the stirring scenes of the mission field, and brought with him more of enthusiasm than of power to accomplish. Associated, however, with Brébeuf as his superior, he toiled earnestly and steadfastly unto the end. The history of his labours would be but a repetition of what we have already said concerning those of Brébeuf. Each shared in the other's hardships