

country. Had the rough weather we encountered continued a little longer we should have put in to that port. I should not have been sorry, for joyfully would I have kissed those shores bathed with the blood of so illustrious a band of missionaries on their way to America.

The aim of heretical zeal was not to propagate the faith, but to cut short the career of those who longed to implant it in heathen lands. Heresy endeavours to destroy, the Church to build up. This feature of the Roman Catholic Church has always distinguished her in the past, and will continue to distinguish her in the future from surrounding sects, and should make us cling to her forever.

Our missions are getting on as usual, and continue to gain adherents to the faith ; but we are always in dire want of apostolic labourers. Five were to have come out to us this year, but only one reached us. Death overtook one at LaRochelle, sickness or some other cause detained the others. And who knows when they will come now, and if at all, it will always be too late.

We celebrated the jubilee this year, or to be more correct, the year gone by. This gave us no end of work. At the feast of All Saints I went to Cayenne to help our Fathers. I was yet in my convalescence after a tedious sickness.

I drew on myself the indignation of certain persons, who hurried to send off letters to the Court against me. I have not taken the thing much to heart, and what I did I should be ready to do over again if the same occasion presented itself. I do not know what answers they have received by the King's ship. If they are favourable to them they will not leave me long in ignorance of their contents. You see we are all the same Jesuits everywhere, since everywhere they make it a point to injure