

might pardon the bold Sacramentarianism from such lips. The prophetic words of the Father Superior of the Jesuits in 1647 stir the heart of the Christian—by whatsoever name known among men—like the blast of a trumpet: "We shall die; we shall be captured, burned, butchered. Be it so. Those who die in their beds do not always die the best death. I see none of our company cast down." And truly, in spite of failures, these men did a great work. Seeds of divine truth they sowed broadcast over the wilderness. Gradually they tempered the ferocity of the Indian character, and mitigated the horrors of Indian war. They induced the remnants of many tribes to settle under the shadow of their missions protected by forts. Portions even of the terrible Iroquois settled in Canada, and the Church has, on the whole, no children more obedient, and Queen Victoria certainly no subjects more loyal. Their superiority to other Indians is as plainly marked to-day as it was two centuries ago. No better voyageurs exist. In travelling among the Canadian lakes and Lacustrine rivers, get Iroquois to man your canoes, and you are all right. No other crew, white or red, can be compared to them. Never intruding on their employers, because conscious of their own dignity; prompt to do what is needed without fuss or chatter; ready to talk when you wish it, but not offended should you keep silence for weeks; never grumbling; strong, cleanly, weather-wise, and experienced in all the mysteries of wood-craft and canoeing, they are splendid fellows to have with you.

Other orders as well as the Jesuits established missions at various points, and the christianized Indians from these did good service in the wars of the next period. The Sulpicians established one in Montreal on the slope of the mountain, near the present Seminary. Two stone towers, part of the defences of this Mission, still exist, and were