

to the Fathers. Great was the disappointment, greater was the spirit of resignation. "We hate the cause of this chastisement, but love the hand that strikes us, very confident that He who drew light out of darkness will draw good from this misfortune."

In his letter of 1634 (Vol. VI) Le Jeune is able to tell his Provincial that the mission to the Hurons has at last been begun and that Brebeuf and Davost, with three brave young men and two little boys, have gone to the Huron Country, without baggage, save the altar ornaments, and without money. In the *Relation* of 1634 Le Jeune gives a few samples to show that "the winter in New France is not so severe that some flowers of Paradise may not be gathered there:" the conversion, baptism and happy deaths of some seven savages are recorded at considerable length, "the first fruits of a land that had borne little else than thorns since the birth of the centuries." All were baptized *in extremis*: some of the Indians thought that baptism shortened their lives, it certainly shortened their names, e. g. Memichigouchiouisicoucou was called Marguerite: Ouroutinoucaucu, Marie. Le Jeune had a definite plan for his work: he advocated the French making themselves feared by the Iroquois, and teaching the Canadian Indians to clear and cultivate the land, and establishing seminaries among them for the children. He gives a detailed account of the religious belief, habitations and superstitions of the Montagnais tribe (among whom he had passed the winter) their fasts, food, drinks, clothing, ornaments, rites and customs. He praises their intelligence, contentment, fortitude, good nature, generosity; but condemns them for their inveterate habit of mockery and ridicule, their want of compassion, their vindictiveness to their enemies, love of slander and lying, thieving habits, gluttony, drunkenness, impudent habit of begging, vile language and dirtiness in their habits, their postures, homes and eating. Their food he says "is very little, if any, cleaner than the swill given to animals, and not always even so clean. One day some shoes which had just been taken off, fell into our drink, they soaked there as long as they pleased and were withdrawn without exciting any special attention and then the water was drunk as if nothing had happened. I am not very fastidious (he adds) but I was not very thirsty as long as this malnsey lasted." He tells of their manner of hunting and fishing, and of sundry