

ease, and was induced, on that account, to return by night to his former retreat. On the 23d he came back to Bach-Bat, worn out with fatigue, weak with hunger, with his arms and legs all swollen, and covered with wounds. Soon after his return he had a slight attack of fever, but could still eat and drink, walk about, and read, little thinking he was so soon to be taken from us. He alone felt a presentiment of his approaching death; he frequently said to those around him, 'I shall not recover this time, but I do not regret to be called to lay down my life in a persecution which has proved so fatal to our churches.' His physicians, finding him in a dangerous state, recommended to him, to receive without delay, the last sacraments: being perfectly sensible of what he was doing, he then turned himself on his right side, crossed his hands on his breast, and fell into the agony of death. On the following day, the 6th of July, about three o'clock, he breathed his last; in so quiet a manner that no one perceived it. His was, most assuredly the death of an apostle—to die, five thousand leagues from his country and relatives, destitute of everything, surrounded only by a few poor neophytes, and stretched on a miserable mat, in a wretched hut—to die, without having met a single European Missionary, that could give him a word of consolation—to die in the flower of his age, his health shattered by the anxiety of his laborious ministry, and the most frightful persecution. Is not this to die the death of an apostle? Such also was the death of Fathers Candali and Vialle, whose bodies repose in the mountains, where they expired, the victims of fatigue and misery.

Here we beg leave to interrupt, for a

moment, the narration of the Missionaries, so as to be able to make known to the members of the Association, the virtues by which Dr. Havard had prepared himself for the ministry, which he so heroically fulfilled. The notice of his life, which we publish, has been communicated to us by Father Langlois, Superior of the Seminary of Foreign Missions.

"Dr. Joseph Marie Pelagius Havard was born on the 2nd November, 1790, at Thourie, near Rennes, department d'Ille et Vilaine, of parents who were in easy circumstances, and also respected by all who knew them. From his infancy, he gave proofs of the most happy dispositions. Having received the first notions of religion, and gone through his elementary studies with surprising success, he entered into the ecclesiastical school, directed by Father Blanchard, in the diocese of Rennes.—His progress in the sciences was so rapid, that, for many years successively, his professors, in order not to discourage the other pupils, were obliged to make him pass to a superior class, in the middle of the scholastic year. This, however did not prevent him, at the end of each year, obtaining the first prize. In 1809, he was named professor of mathematics, in the same establishment; and in 1810, in the presence of the civil authorities of the town and department, he supported a thesis, which gave rise to a learned and animated discussion, in which he obtained the admiration of all present: this was the commencement of his reputation.

"From this year he destined himself for the ecclesiastical state, and commenced the study of divinity, while he, at the same time, continued to profess Mathematics, and to give two lessons a