

posed to listen to us. I instructed her rather briefly, and baptized her; she died two hours afterwards. Thence we made a trip to the Bissiriniens, who had come to pass the winter an eighth of a league from there.¹³ We found a number of sick people among them, to whom we gave some raisins, this being all we could do. A person who understood the Algonquin tongue would, perhaps, have made some headway with them; many of them died. Upon our return, we learned that one of our Savages, named *Sononresk*, was very ill; I went to see him and found him greatly prostrated. I made overtures of baptism to him, and he answered me that he would be well pleased therewith; but when I began to instruct him, he begged me to postpone it until noon, inasmuch as his mind was not clear enough, he said, to listen to me. Accordingly, we returned towards noon, Father Jogues and I; as soon as he saw us he told us that our coming was well timed, and that he found himself a little better. We instructed him fully, receiving valuable assistance in this [131] from one *Tehondeguan*, who afterwards died in a very christian manner. This old man repeated and impressed upon him what I was teaching him, with an affectionate interest altogether remarkable; we were very well satisfied, and Father Jogues baptized him. I went to see him again some time afterwards and found him sitting up; he told me that he thought he was cured, that the water of baptism had entered his head and had gone down to his throat,—that he no longer felt there any pain at all. He was nearer his end than he thought, for he died the next day. His wife assured us that during the night she had frequently heard him say *Rihouiosta*, "I believe." On