

[153] upon *Sononkhiacon*[c], brother of the Captain, who was also at the point of death; but this was without effect. This young man was 25 or 30 years old, and could easily of himself, independently of his mother's wish, have consented to baptism, but a spirit of pride which possessed him, and the many blasphemies he had uttered, will deprive him of this so signal favor. These three wretches did not survive the 7th day of January. The Captain *Taretandé* followed them very closely, and was carried off in 4 or 5 days. On the day of his death, I went to see him in the morning, carrying him some little remedy; I found him sitting up, in the usual fashion of the Savages, and the thought did not occur to me that he was to die so soon; we did nothing, Father Garnier and I, but visit some sick people at *Anonatea*, yet on our return we found him in the agonies of death, and he expired towards evening. Behold a cabin desolate indeed! On the same day, the 7th of January, the Father Superior sent us back to *Ossossané*, Father Garnier and me, where we remained until the 15th. We baptized twelve sick people,—four little children, and the rest adults. Upon our arrival, we instructed and baptized a woman in the house of our host, who died at the end of two or three days; we aided her with the prayers of the Church up to her last breath. The next day we [154] visited a great many of the cabins of the village. When we found a cabin without sick people, our usual conversation was to rejoice with them that they were still in good health, to speak to them of God, to exhort them to address themselves to him for the preservation of their family, and to teach them some little prayer for that purpose. We saw the little sorcerer, who was greatly