

asking me what a woman ought to do whose husband was not faithful to her, and if she might not also lead the same life, on her part. I answered him "no," that she would commit a grievous sin, and would act contrary to the Commandments of God. In conclusion, I asked him to continue in the good purpose that he had to serve God, promising him that we would some day instruct him more particularly. This young man has a good mind, and appears very honest for a Savage.

On the 4th, God sent us something with which to benefit our sick and to rejoice our host, who was short of fish. Robert, whom we had taken with us, killed two Bustards. Very fortunately, there were only 4 or 5 persons very sick, so that we [175] could easily oblige them without causing the others to complain; and game is so rare among the Savages that, although there were 20 or 25 in our cabin, and although our host had sent some to his friends, still they considered that they had fared very well, and the whole cabin resounded with "ho, ho, ho." Among others, an old woman, the wife of our host, addressing herself to our hunter, thanked him in these words, "ho, ho, ho, *Echiongnix et sagon achitec*," "Ah, my nephew, I thank thee; be of good heart for the morrow." In fact he killed 4 or 5 more of them, so that we had something with which to make soup for two sick people in our cabin, and carried some to certain others who were most in need of it. But our host did not approve of this, and we contented ourselves afterwards with carrying them some pieces of Bustard, entirely raw, teaching them to make soup therefrom. At this time we had an amusing encounter; upon carrying some broth to a sick wom-