

man. He found there as much and more succor and assistance than he could have hoped for in an unknown and barbarous country. Two of them took him [62] and carried him into a cabin, where he remained three days, during which he did not lack for fish; but it was unsuitable for him, therefore he could eat none of it. When Oraouandindo (a Savage who was wont to accommodate the French in their journeys) perceived this, he went through the cabins seeking some meat for him, and succeeded so well that he brought back for him a duck. At the end of three days, the fever having left him, he fortunately found a canoe of Hurons who took him and his packages on board, and brought him here very comfortably.

On the 23rd, Dominique fell sick. Your Reverence will hear only sickness mentioned, from now on. We were henceforward almost without domestics, for François Petit-pré, who alone remained, was usually occupied night and day in hunting; it was from this that we expected all our succor, after God. During the first days, when we had as yet no game, we had almost nothing to give to our invalids but some broth of wild purslane stewed in water, with a dash of native verjuice. Such were our first soups. We had, indeed, one hen; but she did not [63] every day give us an egg,—and, besides, what is one egg for so many sick people? It was very amusing to us to see us who were well, waiting for that egg; and then afterwards we had to consider to whom we should give it, and to see who most needed it. As for our patients, the question among them was who should not eat it.

On the 24th, Father Jogues was in such a condi-