

tion that we considered it absolutely necessary to bleed him. For two or three days we could not succeed in checking the blood which was flowing from his nose—so copiously and so persistently that it was only with great difficulty we could make him take anything. This greatly weakened him, and the fever did not abate, which already made us form a somewhat unfavorable opinion about his illness. Hence it was decided that he must be bled,—the great question was, to find a Surgeon. We all were so skillful in this trade, that the patient did not know which should open the vein for him; and every one of us was only waiting for the benediction of the Father Superior, to take the lancet in hand and do the work. However, he [64] resolved to do it himself,—the more so as he had already, on another occasion, bled a Savage very successfully; and it pleased God that this second bleeding should be as favorable as the first, and that what was lacking in skill should be more than supplied by charity. We saw good results from it the same day; his blood ceased to flow, and the next day his fever abated considerably. The same day Father Pierre Chastellain was taken sick, and was confined to his bed towards evening. Father Charles Garnier, who was making the spiritual exercises, asked the Father Superior at this juncture to interrupt them, that he might aid us in attending to our patients,—although just then he began to feel some slight indisposition, which he nevertheless concealed, not judging it such as he should mention in these circumstances, when there was more need of nurses than of patients. However, he had to give up on the 27th, after having said Mass. Now we were reduced to three persons, the Father Superior, Father