

Pijart, and myself. The Father Superior was already sufficiently occupied, with the care of the whole house, and Father Pijart went, from time to time, on trips to the surrounding villages; notwithstanding these things, they had to go for wood and for water, do the cooking, and [65] take care of our patients. The same day that Father Pijart was away with one of our domestics, he baptized two little children who were presented to him by their father himself, who declared his earnest wish that they should go to Heaven. One of these little innocents died two or three months afterwards, and this wretched father soon followed him, but he never would listen to the mention of Baptism, and the flames of Hell made no impression upon his mind. We were doubly consoled at their return. We saw plainly the paternal providence of God over this little house, for the game kept on increasing in proportion to the increase in the number of patients. We were without it only one day, and this was intended, doubtless, to give us a good lesson. One of our Savages was raising a bustard in his cabin; we had obliged him on numberless occasions, we asked to buy it of him, but we could only obtain it by offering good securities. A deer skin is precious in this country, yet he was hardly satisfied with it. But what would we not have given, in these circumstances? Had it not been for that, we were upon the point of killing one of our dogs; they have not here an aversion to them [66] as in France, and we would not have scrupled to make broth of it for our invalids. We are under great obligations to divine goodness, which overwhelmed us with consolation during this little domestic affliction. We were never more cheerful, one and all;