

she herself carried her child to Kebec to have it baptized; but — to increase the affliction of this Family — the poor creature was shortly after seized with a frenzy, which [88] lasted some time. As I write this, she is in her right senses, but we are still in uncertainty regarding the health or death of her poor husband.

Let us return to our other Neophyte, Noël Negamat. As soon as he felt himself attacked by the disease, he said to me, "Nikanis, I am going to my death, like the others." When I urged him to divert his mind from that thought, he began to smile. "That would do," he said, "if I feared death. We who believe in God should not fear it. Thou knowest well," he added, "that many Savages believe that you are the Authors of the diseases which cause our death; rest assured that those who have faith have not such thoughts. Remember only to keep thy word, and to have pity on our children after our death. I do not speak for myself, because mine are dead or nearly so, but for François Xavier. Thou must not abandon the resolution thou hast taken to make the Savages settle." Thereupon he mentioned to me a Family, and said: "When I am dead, that Family will take my place. As for the presents that our King has given us, the son of François will wear his father's coat when any public prayers are said [89] for the King, and such a Savage" — whom he named — "will wear mine. Keep these garments always so that our descendants may know how much the King has loved us." I must confess that I was indeed astonished when I heard the poor man use this language. His illness has not been as severe or as violent as that of the others. Father de Quen, who visits the sick in the Hospital several times a