

having found them 2 or 3 leagues from the village to which they were coming,—after having passed the night safely in the woods by a favorable chance, or rather a leading of God,—they preceded them, in order to have food prepared for these poor Fathers, who had eaten nothing that day.

The deceased, after the transfer of our residence from his village, had intended to give a part of his cabin for a chapel. This during his life could not be accomplished, his death happening at the time the site of the village was being changed, and when every one was making himself a new cabin. But in the month of October following, everything having been arranged, a very comfortable Chapel was set up, and the first Mass was said on the 14th of the same month. In this [27] Chapel (of which in our absence this new Christian has the key) the Christians assemble morning and evening in order to say their prayers, at which the oldest Christian—and at present, the most influential one of this little Church—presides, who is named René Tsondihwane. It is he, above all, who has the care of observing the *Holy Day*, that is to say, Sunday; which he does in the presence of the others, saying every day of the week a decade of his rosary for this purpose.

They meet together in this same Chapel, every Sunday, either to hear Mass and the public instruction when we are there, or to repeat in common their rosary. When they think that we are not to be with them on Sunday, some one of them rarely fails to be present with us, that he may celebrate this Holy day. He of whom I was just speaking, René Tsondihwane, has sometimes spent 8 days with us. Now, before concluding what concerns this little