

On the 12th, while returning from the benediction at the hospital, I met two Hurons coming from three rivers, who reported the news of the death of father Anne de nouë. He started from 3 rivers to go to richelieu, to console and spiritually assist the garrison, on the 30th of January, in company with two soldiers and a Huron. They lay down for the night, 6 leagues above 3 rivers; but the Father,—seeing that his companions were rather slow, and with difficulty making their way on snowshoes, and that, consequently, they could not reach their destination in time,—left them after midnight, in order to send people to meet them and relieve them of their sledge; and he set forth by the light of the moon. But, as he proceeded, the sky became overcast, and it began to snow; this shutting out from his sight the Islands and all other objects, he went astray, without being able to recover his bearings. His companions whom he had left, having arrived at richelieu on the 1st of the month of february, were much astonished not to see the Father there. They follow him by the trail of his snowshoes, and at last they find him, four leagues above richelieu,—kneeling in a hollow of the snow, with his arms crossed and his eyes raised to Heaven, his hat and his snowshoes near him. He was brought back on a sledge by one Caron,—master-valet at richelieu just then, who had gone to seek him on saturday, the 3rd of february, with two Hurons, who conducted themselves worthily on that occasion,—and

*News of the death of
father Anne de nouë.*