

Monsieur the governor told them to do as they chose, but said that it was his opinion that they should wait for news of the Enemies' treatment of the Captives; and that, moreover, it would surely be a better plan to proceed to their own country, and to give warning to their people that they should be on their guard. The Hurons appeared hardly satisfied with this answer; and, having left Monsieur the governor's, they held a council among themselves, at which they decided upon war; and, in fact, they soon went away. I gave a Storm-cap, etc., to Armand; they went only as far as la poterie.

At this time, I held a consultation about father Daran's journey to the Hurons. This was agreed upon, in case there should be found good and prudent boatmen; otherwise, he must wait for the return of father Jogues.

Jaques Caulmont sent to ask me whether I would receive him for the Hurons,—saying that he would willingly remain there a year on probation. I granted this, and immediately he sold his land to the Hospital nuns, for 1,800 livres.

*Jaques Caulmont.*

On palm Sunday, everything occurred as it did last year, except that I sang the Passion all alone.

The hospital nuns said the 1st and the 3rd Nocturn of the *tenebræ*, and the Ursulines the complete service. There was a mistake with both of them, in not having removed their paradise,—or, at least, in not having closed it. Each one went thither to perform

*Holy week,*