

to say it on the 5th of december. And, as we delayed Inviting Monsieur the governor, he sent to notify me that he was astonished that we had not invited him and the principal persons of Quebec. I wrote this to the Mother superior of the hospital, who sent Monsieur de St. Sauveur to do this. It was father de quen who said the mass.

On the eve of the Immaculate Conception, a Cannon-shot at 1 o'clock, and at 5 in the morning; benediction, Indulgence, etc.

Immaculate Conception.

On the 9th, father dequen set out on a Mission to beauport for the rest of Advent; but, having found the weather too severe to pass the Rapid, he returned here, and left again the day after Christmas, to continue his mission.

Mission at beauport.

On Christmas eve, at night, we assembled as usual,—that is to say, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11. We sang *hymnos et Cantica*,—*Hæc dies* or *hæc nox est*, and then *laudate pueri*, *Sancta et Immaculata*, and (*lætatus sum in his*). *Item, hæc nox est*, and *lauda hierusalem dominum*,—repeating everything in the manner of Anthems; and, lastly, *Noe, noe*, etc.; and, at the end, *Te deum*,—during which we had the bell rung for mass, as presuming that it was the hour of midnight. The fort fired 5 shots at the *Te deum*. The sermon took place after dinner; that is best; and all that went well. Father le Jeune said mass from $\frac{1}{2}$ past 6, until 8; I, after that, my third mass; and father dequen at 10 o'clock. There were three consecrated loaves,—those of the Tool-makers, the Surgeons, and the bakers.

Christmas.