

That Captain begged the Father to accompany him [104] in his sufferings. "I know well, my Father," he said to him, "that thou wilt have to suffer with me; for there are hardly any animals in the place where we are going; all the good spots are full of hunters; there remains in this quarter only that valley, where we shall perhaps find death, but no one fears it in thy company." The Father would not draw back, in that emergency. He followed him, and, without foreseeing the future, he prepared him by his conversations for a holy death which came to him in the middle of the Summer at the Hospital of Kebec, whither he caused himself to be carried two or three days before his decease.

But, not to wander from my road, when that Captain's Hunters found enough wherewith to live fairly well, four cabins from another quarter came, and threw themselves into their arms, crying that they were starving,—because, they said, there were neither Elks nor Beavers in their own district. Georges Etouet gave them a tobacco feast,—that is, he gave them something to smoke as he had not sufficient food for so many people. It is incredible how charitable the Savages are on [105] such occasions. These good people were not reproved because they ran over other people's marches; they were made to share whatever was in the cabins. This good Captain said to them: "Courage, my brothers! let us run the same risks; let us all suffer and die in company. Our consolation is that we have a Father with us. His charity compels him to suffer, and exposes him to death, as well as ourselves."

The Father encouraged them by relating several miracles that the Son of God had performed,—such