

and administered extreme unction to a dying woman, who was very well prepared for the great journey of eternity. We spent the following day, the feast of All Saints, in the devotional exercises which so important a feast required; nearly all the French and Savages confessed and received communion. Moreover, I gave the viaticum to two sick persons, and baptized a child. The chiefs of Tadoussac and Sil-lery delivered eloquent harangues in favor of Prayer, on the occasion of the farewell feast given them by the French, who were to leave on the following day. In fact, on the 2nd of November, after performing our duties for the souls in purgatory, the bark set sail for Quebec, and left me alone with my beloved Savages, who prepared to go to their winter quarters, each band to their own district. In the evening, I started in company with six canoes of Savages, with whom I spent the night near the rapid of the large river that flows from lake St. John, and falls into the noble Saguenay river. On the following day, we were obliged to carry our canoe and all our effects for two leagues, with much fatigue—walking sometimes in mud, and sometimes in snow. While we were marching, I observed the disastrous effects of the great earthquake of 1663.³ I also met four families of Outabiti-becs, whom I instructed. At the end of our road I came upon a great rapid, and the fine river of the Papinachois.⁴ Two days afterward, these four families whom we had met joined us; and all together we entered the woods, to seek our livelihood, and to meet a great number of Savages who were to come down in the spring.

After successfully passing seven rapids, the ice began to block our way, and this compelled us to