

stop upon a mountain. We built two cabins, to contain thirty-four persons; I instructed them daily, while waiting until the snow was deep enough to allow us to walk on snowshoes. It must be admitted that, if a missionary's life be a painful one it is also full of many consolations. It was no small pleasure to me to see, every day, my instructions sought after, listened to, and followed with incredible fervor by the youngest as well as by the older persons. In remembrance of our passage here, I erected a cross in this vast solitude.

On the 19th of November, we went a long league thence, to encamp in a place where game is plentiful; but there the want of water,—for melted snow hardly quenches thirst,—and the smoke, which was very annoying, greatly tried our patience. We did not leave this place until the 6th of December, because the first frosts were later than usual. We celebrated the feast of saint Francis Xavier, and afterward that of the Immaculate Conception, with all possible devotion,—occupying ourselves on those days and during their octave with chanting hymns in the savage tongue. About this time there was a very noticeable earthquake near us. I had still further opportunity, during our journey, to observe the extraordinary ravages of the terrible earthquake that took place some years ago in these wild regions. There may also be seen the recent traces which cruel fires have left in these vast forests. The Savages say that they have spread over more than two hundred leagues.

On the 15th, I baptized a little girl, who was named Marie.

On the 18th, we journeyed through a fine level