

injury, caused by the fall of a heavy load upon his loins, prevented him from moving, and still more from performing a missionary's duties.

Two days afterward I returned to my own cabin, about ten leagues from there. I administered the last sacraments to a sick woman, who begged me to do so, and who said that she died very happy. This good Savage woman manifested deep sentiments of love for God, and of devotion for and confidence in the Blessed Virgin. I then proceeded to two cabins of Outabitibec Savages, at a distance of about four leagues; and I explained the truths of salvation to them. It is impossible to conceive the avidity with which they listened to my instructions, and the devotion that they manifested for the sacraments of penance and communion.

After remaining two days with them, I returned to my cabin to prepare for the journey that I was to undertake to the Mistassins and Papinachois.

On the 2nd of February, I once more met Father Albanel.

On the 6th, I left him, and went with the Savages who accompanied me to encamp near a very fine river. There we remained some days in peace, until Father Albanel sent a Frenchman to warn me that fear reigned everywhere; that the Iroquois were believed to be on the war-path; that they had surprised a band of our Savages at lake Kinougam; and that the Outabitibecs and other tribes were gathering in a fortified enclosure for shelter and defense. This bad news compelled me to go to them, to confess and encourage them, because Father Albanel was still crippled by his injury. I set out, accompanied by one Frenchman.