

when they are deprived of them. I know some families of this character; among others, the chief of Chekoutimi and his wife have quite recently given us a fine example. Both had reared in a pious manner 2 sons,—who were the hope of the family, and the elder of whom was married and had a child; while the other was 12 years old, and quite lovable,—a little daughter 10 years of age, her mother's consolation, and another, a few months old. All these children, even to the grandson, died one after the other within a short time. What a disaster for a savage! The woman, who loved tenderly, but as a christian mother, wept at each death; nevertheless, she had courage enough to help us in chanting at the obsequies. The man, who bore these successive blows in the same manner, manifested some sorrow; but the whole tribute of his tears consisted in recommending his children to my prayers,—adding that he would do wrong were he to complain of God's conduct toward him, since he is the master of our lives. He has just learned that his daughter, who was recently married at Tadoussac is also dying; and at Christmas his last child, 15 days old, who was brought to me about midnight, seemed to me so truly dead that I withdrew after a few consolatory words. A quarter of an hour afterward, however, it recovered from its lethargy—or, rather, from a species of intoxication, caused by a dose of Theriac that had been given it without discretion for a cold. My sole anxiety on this occasion is lest our superstitious ones may say that it is, beyond a doubt, prayer that has caused the deaths in this family. Howsoever they may juggle, it is a sure harvest. The eldest was ill for 3 months, without manifesting the