

I cannot doubt it, by the repeated entreaties which they have hitherto made to me to send them an extract from my prayers in the Savage tongue; this I have been unable to do. All the french voyageurs have assured me that I would have plenty of employment, both among the Savages and among the employees,—whether canadians, or fishermen from St. Malo, who are often in need of spiritual assistance. At first, it would be only an experiment; and in any case the montagnais missionary would return to relieve his colleague. Such an experiment is worthy of the zeal which you, My Reverend Father, have displayed for the propagation of the faith. It is for the inferiors to respectfully propose, and for the more enlightened superiors to dispose. Perhaps this information, which I take the liberty of giving you for the glory of God, will touch the kindness of your good heart. Should you not adopt my views, I shall not be alarmed. I submit this project only through the fear that I have long felt that a single savage, either adult or child, of l'Abrador might one day reproach me with his eternal unhappiness. I wish merely to still the clamors of my conscience, which is already too embarrassed to allow of its being more so. All that need be done is to put in my place the first jesuit who may come from france. At the beginning, we shall help one another as regards the language; then I shall embark for the Gulf, and I shall have the honor to be there, as at Chekoutimi and everywhere else, with all gratitude and respect,

your Reverence's

Very Humble Servant,

LAURE.¹⁴