

had abandoned them, he replied that he would himself go to get me; and that meanwhile word was to be sent me that he would know well how to suppress debauchery, and to use his authority to check, in future, those who should dare to deviate from duty. Some days after he had gone to join his young men, I reappeared. I was consoled on learning that a few words that I had said at my departure had happily been repeated to the alarmed savages, and had produced a salutary fear that could but have a good effect.

This nation is very volatile and does not like to be treated with too much consideration. From time to time it needs to be reminded of its dependence. Naturally timid, it nevertheless by forced discretion often forestalls the reproaches that it feels might be addressed to it. Moreover, as it would be a shame for them to be the only Savages without a missionary, they are restrained, at least to a slight extent, by our threatening to withdraw if they refuse to profit any more by the instructions that are given them.

A few days after his return from Quebec, the father observed with lively pleasure these poor people arriving—some laden with their packages of beaver-, martin-, and lynx-skins; the others with their canoes. The women carried their children, the bark for their cabins, the kitchen utensils, firewood, fir branches for their beds, etc. All the men, on laying down their burdens at the camping-place, formed in line, according to their custom, and fired 3 or 4 volleys from their guns as a salute to the chapel; the french, on their side, replied to it. I received them, before the Church, vested with a surplice; I recited for them a short prayer, after the montagnais *veni creator*, and then gave a brief