

silence two importunate savages who wished to force the Clerk to give them liquor; but his just anger heightened his fever. He asked me to confess him. In order not to act imprudently at the beginning, in consequence of my slight knowledge of the language, I had already tested each savage by a double general confession, waiting for the 3rd which was to finish unmasking them to me. This one, who was more sincere and less dull than the others, made his confession, and delighted me; and, being sufficiently instructed, he wished to be carried to the chapel, to make his first communion there. It is not the custom of the savages to kneel; they squat upon their heels. This one while at the altar-rails, exhausted as he was, remained in an admirable christian posture, until I turned around and made him a sign to sit down, for I feared that he would be overcome by weakness.

During his illness, which lasted only 8 days it is impossible to describe how he edified us by his patience. He had the missionary called almost every moment. This was in the hottest season when those stinging flies that are called mosquitoes, Midges, and gnats are at their worst. When he was told that he should have remained in his cabin, instead of exposing himself outside to those unbearable insects, he gently replied that he had neither strength nor courage to perform any other penance. *Tanc tché tchichikamaswianc egou*, "How then can I pay for myself?" I can never forget these words. The time was drawing near, and on returning from the cemetery where I had just buried the little scrofulous child whom I have already mentioned, I was summoned on behalf of the sick man, who ceased not to confess. I saw that he could not last long, and I administered the holy oils. "Ah, my father,"