

necessary to go to visit, in their turn, the people of Tadoussac, who had long awaited their father, and who were rejoiced to see him again. This mission—which formerly consisted of nearly three thousand men, and was directed by 3 Jesuits, but which has been reduced by various fatal diseases to 25 families at most—has nothing savage about it, situated as it is on the seashore, and with an agreeable prospect. It stands on a fine *plateau* [slope] clothed with turf, and covered with flowers and small wild fruits; it is in full sight of those who pass by, and of the ships. The inhabitants, dressed in the french fashion,—but rather grotesquely, and without taste,—are slightly less uncouth and more refined than the other Savages from the interior. Old ruined stone buildings, whereof the foundations, cellar, bake-house, and a gable still exist, show that a very neat Church and a very comfortable house once existed there. This chapel was dedicated under the name of Ste. Croix, on account of the reverence that all the Savages of the seacoast had for that venerable symbol of our salvation⁷—as was related to me, but a few months ago, by an aged woman nearly a hundred years old, Instructed by fathers Briet [Bruyas?—*A. E. J.*] and Albanel. The grant of land conceded to the Jesuits by the Queen mother in the year [*blank in MS.*]⁸ is still to be seen on parchment in the archives of the Quebec College.

It would be desirable [*crossed out in MS.*] I do not even despair that my successor will induce the company of the Domain to raise again this building,—which was about 60 feet long,—as the stone and an old lime-kiln are still on the spot. It would be to the glory of the King, and in the interest of