

superfluous fittings!" some would exclaim, from time to time. "What useless furniture, what silks, what stuffs condemned to darkness, and a prey to the moths, in antique chests that, if opened to the adorable body of Jesus Christ,—who, after all, must be the eternal reward of our generosity toward his members,—would soften, by sanctified altar linen, the straw in the manger and the cruel cross of the Savior who awaits us!" Ah! why am I not in a position to erect again that cross at Tadoussac on its former ruins, to give it fresh brilliancy, and make it shine in a new sanctuary? By these externals it would soon deeply impress itself in hearts which, although we call them savage, are nevertheless not far from God's Kingdom.

In truth I found those good people so well disposed to christianity that I could not help passing the winter with them. We wintered 8 leagues below Tadoussac, near the Eskoumin; The place was named Notre Dame de bon desir. There, until spring, religious exercises were performed during 5 months. This small and edifying church consisted of 120 adults who had been gathered together. Mass was said before daylight in an old ruined french house; and the savages attended it regularly. From there they went to the hunting grounds—that is, to hunt Seals on the river St. Lawrence, which continues from that point widening as it descends to the gulf, and is there over 15 leagues in width.

You are aware, My Reverend Father, that this trade supplies the oil used for light in this country, and for dressing hides in Europe. Allow me, while giving still further explanation, to enter into some minor details which can but afford you diversion