

Tadoussac; and I joined Reverend Father Chardon on it, in order to visit the mission of la Malbaie.

Finally, on the 7th of the same month, we parted with great regret on both sides,—Reverend Father Chardon returning to Quebec in the schooner while I remained at la Malbaie for some weeks.

On the 20th of the same month, I left that place to return to Chikoutimy, where I arrived on the 24th of the same month. I wintered at this post in the first year of my mission.

1741.

About the middle of May, I was obliged to descend the Saguenay and go up to Quebec, to get cured of an irksome ailment which had become chronic with me, but which I had noticed only a few days before. I thought that I would have to go to France in the autumn; but through the permission of God, to whom I render a thousand thanks, it was decided by the Superiors—with the advice of brother Jean Boispineau, the apothecary²⁴—that my cure should be attempted by means of an operation, which was very successful. I am indebted for this happy result, after God, to the care and skill of that dear brother—who, through the operation, had the glory of being the only one who really knew the nature of my disease. This illness compelled me to pass a whole year at Quebec.

1742.

About the end of May, I embarked at Quebec in a canoe to return to my mission, perfectly cured. After spending some days at la Malbaie, and nearly two weeks at Tadoussac, I reached Chikoutimy on the 15th of June. On the schooner's first voyage,