

plished missionary, to relieve me considerably, but he has been sick since All saints, the time of his return to The mission, and so I am practically all alone in the village. Our mission, which was not as large formerly as it is to-day, kept five able-bodied missionaries busy. Judge then of the amount of work we two invalids, Father Delauzon and myself, have to perform. And yet I have, over and above, to attend to a french parish of four hundred souls, more difficult to manage than The Savages; and often to go on calls two or three Leagues away, over horrible roads, in all kinds of weather. The strain has weakened me considerably, and the gout never relents, even for a Day. I had a terrible attack of it this last summer, and for the time being there was no mass celebrated in The village, for Father Delauzon was also sick. I would be so glad if Father Charles Aulneau would come out to canada. I could manage to have him remain with me, where he could be of more service than among the newly-discovered tribes, who are not at all friendly to us.

The King's vessel which came over to canada this year lost a great number of her crew and passengers through some contagious disease. A Jesuit Father and a Sulpitian were taken off; but The most serious loss was that of our Bishop, who fell a victim to the disease in The short space of two days.<sup>3</sup> The Letters and ship's cargo were scattered and pillaged. Providentially your letters and box reached me by a merchantman.

The war on the chicachias ended ignominiously for the french, who with The finest army ever seen in this country, and well provided with mortars and cannon, did not dare attack a rabble of savages; The