

would not abandon them at so critical a moment. I therefore prepared for my departure; my equipment was very soon ready,—a Chapel, the holy Oils, these were all; for everything else, I trusted the Providence that has never failed me. Two days afterward, I embarked on the great river saint Lawrence in company with two Gentlemen from Saint Sulpice. One was Monsieur Picquet, Missionary of the Iroquois from la Galette; and the other was Monsieur Mathavet, Missionary of the Nipistungues from the lake of the two Mountains. My Abnakis were encamped at Saint Jean, one of the Colony's forts distant from Montreal a day's journey. My arrival surprised them; they had not been informed of my coming. Hardly had they perceived me when they made the woods and the neighboring mountains resound with the report of my approach; all, even the children (for, with the Savages, they are soldiers as soon as they can carry a gun), uttered shouts. Yes, even the children gave me proofs of their satisfaction. *Nemittangoustena, Nemittangoustena*, they exclaimed, in their own language. *Ourionni eri namihoureg*,—that is to say: "Our Father, our Father, how obliged we are to thee for giving us the pleasure of seeing thee!" I thanked them in a few words for the good will that they were expressing toward me. I did not delay to perform in their presence the duties of my Office. I had scarcely caused my tent to be set up before I hastened to join them; and I led them to the foot of a large cross placed on the bank of the river. I recited aloud the evening prayer, and ended with a short exhortation, in which I endeavored to point out to them the duties of a warrior whom Religion guides in his