

in order to incline Her to confession, I asked Her whether she did not sometimes get angry, she replied: "Ah, how could I get angry?—I, who am no longer Counted among the living! I am Nothing but a dead body."

I passed The remainder of the day in teaching The other savages, who came continually to The Cabin whither I had withdrawn to pray to God. They brought us some children to be baptized.

I found there another sick person. This was a young man, who had been wounded in battle by an arrow-Shot in The Thigh; the stone arrow-head had remained in The Flesh, and had Produced an ulcer, which ran continually; this had reduced Him to such a state that he seemed a skeleton. I prepared Him for baptism, which he received with joy and [much] thankfulness, and I named Him Marc.

*On the eleventh I departed, in order to have some work done on Our Church.*

*On the 20th of the same month, I started once more to go and see those sick people, whom I had Left in A dying condition. I remained there only one day, because they were breaking up camp to go and Hunt Beaver. During the day, they all came, even The oldest people, to listen to us and pray to God. To two of the sick, whom I found at The last extremity, I gave [At the same time, 2 Christian women being reduced to The last extremity, I Gave Them] The last sacrament of extreme unction, after having instructed Them and prepared them for it. This was effected with great respect,—not only on Their part, but even on that of the others who were present, and who looked upon the Ceremony with admiration.*