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17th day after my departent to visit, (Father Bonananner which wonderfully e usually feel on finding a e; add to this, we were of he motive had led us from he refore, dear to him, for he neglected nothing to with my visit. He was a f, and highly esteemed for labors. His house was t was, so to speak, his own

the duties of his office, he the labors of the field; he dection he had made gave and extensive knowledge. was quite familiar to him, spoke it, endeared him to cated to him their reflections d especially on religion.

isance towards some of the as to teach them French. ral whose good sense, solid mild have made them admihad their minds been cultivated by study. During the whole time I spent with this religious, I found daily new reasons to envy him a lot like his. In one word, he was as happy as men should be not to blush at their happiness.

After doing, at Detroit, what had led me thither, I returned to Niagara, and remained there two years more; during this time I learned the Iroquois and Ottawa languages, in order to converse with the people. This study at first afforded me the pleasure of conversing with the Indians, when I went to walk in the neighborhood of the post; in the sequel you will see that it was of great use to me, and actually saved my life.

When my three years' residence at Niagara had expired, I was relieved according to custom, and went to spend the winter in our convent at Quebec.

It was a great comfort for me to pass that rigorous season there; if we had not what is superfluous, at least we never wanted what is necessary, and, what is not the least consolation, we receive news from home, and have persons to converse with.

Early in the spring, the chaplain of Fort Frontenae fell siek, and our Commissary appointed me to go and take his place. I have already spoken of the situation of this post; we live agreeably there, and game is found in abundance in the marshes, by which Fort Frontenac is surrounded.

I remained here only two years, when I was recalled to Montreal, and soon after sent to Crown Point in Lake Champlain. It will not be amiss, I think, to tell you why this point bears the name of Crown or Scalp. When the Indians kill any one on their expeditions, it is their custom to take off his scalp, which they bring