

was So Exceptable to us at that time that I Shall never forget ye Joy I was filled with, this Day we passed by a River yt Ran Into Saint Johns. that ye Indians told me Led Almost to pernobsquet, this Day we Came about 5 L. and Incamped by ye Side of ye River Saint Johns."

Here our extract from Capt. Pote's journal must end. The spelling and punctuation of the original have been preserved throughout. It may interest the reader to learn that the Indians went from Grand Falls to "Little Falls," thence up the Madawaska river to lake Temiscouata and thence by the Tuladi to the St. Lawrence. Captain William Pote remained for three years a captive at Quebec. His Journal, from which the foregoing extract is taken, escaped confiscation through being concealed by one of the female prisoners, who, after the release of the party, restored it to its owner.

## OBITUARY LETTER

ON THE DEATH OF FATHER JEAN BAPTISTE LOYARD, S. J.

[Translation].

REVEREND FATHER, P. C.:

On the night of June 24-25, [1731], we lost our worthy missionary, Father Jean Baptiste Loyard, a man honored and beloved at home and abroad, and generally lamented by both French and Indians.

From the day that Father Loyard reached Quebec he gave much edification there, and time served only to cause his great abilities and rare virtues to be more widely known and admired. Occupied nearly twenty-four years in the conversion and edification of the savages, he fulfilled all the duties of an ideal missionary. To untiring zeal he joined exemplary modesty, great sweetness of disposition, never failing charity, and an evenness of temper which made him superior to circumstances. As his disposition had nothing of sternness, so was he equally loved and respected by the savages, and the fear of displeasing him spared him, in a measure, the pain of threatening them.

Having been ordered to Quebec to re-establish his health, he had hardly begun to recover from the effects of his prolonged labors when, realizing the necessities of his old mission where his presence seemed indispensable, he asked to be allowed to return thither, and it was while cultivating that part of the Lord's vineyard that, worn out by hardship and actually in the exercise of the most active benevolence among the sick, he contracted the disease of which he died—in the midst of his flock,