

the *Ave*, the *Credo*, the Commandments of God, and some other little prayers, very well. Father Daniel was his master last year, and took unspeakable satisfaction in him. It was not his fault that he was not one of our Seminarists, but his parents' love for him deprived him of this blessing; they now regret it. He was afterwards one of the scholars of Father Pijart, who also experienced a great deal of consolation in instructing him. One day, in the absence of the father, after I had had him say the Commandments of God, "That is truly," said he, "a beautiful discourse." It was not the first time he had made this observation. He took great pleasure in our company, and often remained a good part of the day in our cabin, and only left us at the coming of night. Some time after the death of the father of Louys de Sainte Foy, as Father Pijart was having him pray to God, he said of his own accord, speaking of this [81] wretch, that he had not gone to heaven, inasmuch as he had died without baptism, and had not taken care to commend himself to God. And on this same occasion, one of his little cousins having hesitated in repeating some little prayers that the Father had taught him, and the child having become mute, "Courage, my cousin," he said to him, "pray earnestly to God, it is he who gives us all we have,—the corn, the fruits, and the fish." A remarkable speech for a child. But here is something that makes us cast down our eyes, and admire in all humility the secret judgments of God. One month before his death, and more than two weeks before he fell sick, he begged earnestly to be baptized, and continued for several days in this request, addressing himself now to Father Pijart, now to the Father Superior.