

from the holy Ghost. He does not know exactly what expressions to use, in order to offer his thanks to him for having given him the faith. He prays every day for all his Nation, with so abundant grace that one must be of bronze not to be moved thereat. From day to day he himself finds new motives for performing acts of contrition, usually concluding thus, "Yes, my good God, I will honor you all my life, and will love you with all my heart!" He assured us one day that the thoughts of Heaven and of the goodness of God touched his [44] heart more than those of Hell gave him fear. At another time, he was very much taken aback, when he had failed to attend Mass one Sunday; he said to us very distractedly, "How now! have I really committed a grievous sin? I do not think so, for you have not yet told me of this sin;" and we answered him, "Then it is only thy ignorance that excuses thee." When we went to see him towards evening, we found him quite thoughtful. "Ah, my Brothers," said he, "I made a mistake this morning, but I am asking God's pardon for it with all my heart." In the explanation of the holy Sacrament of Penance, he was greatly consoled by the goodness of God, which has left us so easy and so efficacious a means of returning to his grace. He had formed a party to go some leagues from here, to assist one of his nephews in some work, where he was going all the more willingly (as he said) since Our Lord had commanded us to love one another; but having learned that the next day was the true day (it is thus we express Sunday in their language), he decided to defer it until another day. "It is quite enough," said he, "to have committed the first fault, without being guilty of a