

pierced my [85] heart. Seeing that he was greatly oppressed, I begged the Fathers who were present to bring him the holy Viaticum; and, while they went for it, I heard his confession. Monsieur the Governor, Monsieur the Chevalier de l'Isle, and many of our Frenchmen were present at this rite. The sick man having received his Creator, I again requested that the holy Oil be brought, to administer Extreme Unction to him. During all this going and coming, the good Neophyte said his act of thanksgiving to God; and when I told him that a Lady of high degree, the Niece of one of the greatest men in the Kingdom, had sent these good Nuns to succor him and all his people,—I could not make him comprehend the greatness of Monseigneur the Cardinal and of Madame the Duchess d'Aiguillon by any other terms,—he exclaimed: "You who have made all, give your Paradise to that great Captain, and pay well in Heaven for all the gifts that his Niece has bestowed upon us on earth. You are all goodness; have likewise pity on him who has lodged us and all our children." After he had said his prayers, I asked him if he remembered well the glorious vision of Paradise and of Hell that he had had shortly after his Baptism, [86] over a year ago. I advised him above all to be careful not to tell a falsehood, with his soul hovering on his lips, and our Lord still present in his heart. "Nikanis," he said to me, "it may be that I did not tell the truth when I told thee that I had seen the dwelling of the great Captain of Heaven. I do not know whether it was his house; but what I saw was so beautiful and so ravishing that I thought it was his house. There is nothing like it on earth. That beauty is still so impressed