

be there when this poor dying man arrived, approached him to instruct him; but alas, he had no further judgment, his mind was, without pause, in continual frenzies. The Father casts his eyes and his heart toward heaven, and, seeing well that unless God had pity on this poor man it was forever done with his soul; he has recourse to the merits of St. François Xavier; he implores his assistance, and vows some Masses and some mortifications in his honor. At that very time, the patient, as if coming back from a deep sleep, exclaims: [114] 'Thou who hast made the world, have pity on me!' At this cry, the barbarians who are there present are all astonished: the Father blesses God, instructs this poor dying man, who asks him for baptism, who detests his sins, and sighs after heaven, where no doubt he soon found himself,—not having survived his baptism one day."

Here are also some other acts of God's favor over the elect.

"On our way to a place, we go astray unawares, and find ourselves involved in routes that we were not seeking. We meet two little children who are dying,—prostrate near their mother, who is all in tears; they both receive baptism, and then take flight to heaven. Was it not God who guided us?

"On the eve of All Saints, I am constrained to run alone into two or three cabins, in the midst of a dense forest, where the disease was ruining them. I set foot in a poor little house where I had never entered; I find a young lad in very great danger of dying. I instruct him, and prepare him for holy baptism; [115] his father opposes it, and will not allow me this, unless at the same time I baptize another,