

asked her the cause of her tears; at length, after a long silence, "I was sad," answered she, "because you had married me; I saw those good Nuns, with whom I had lived, and I would indeed have wished [47] to live as they do, and now I no longer can." "But did I not ask you," said one of us to her, "if you desired to be a Nun? did you not answer that you wished to be married?" "You did indeed ask me," said she, "if I wished to be a Nun; I did not reply that I wished to be married, but, really, that I did not think I was able to do as these good Sisters do; and this is the cause of my grief, that I had not enough spirit to live like them."

A young Christian woman thinking she would die in her confinement, and her little newborn girl being so sick that the Savage women said she was about to expire, the father and mother of the child promised God that she should always be a virgin,—that is, that they would make her a Nun when she was grown up, if she wished to be one. God saved the mother and the child. Now these good people often present their offspring to the Lord, and beg him to accept it for his House. The sieur Giffard⁹ saved the life of the mother; and our Lord resuscitated, so to speak, the little child.

A good Christian woman having been confined [48] in the woods, seeing her newly-born child very sick, and not knowing what to do for it, consulted some other Christian women; but as these good people did not know the formula of Baptism, they bethought themselves of hanging their rosaries on the neck of the little child; and perhaps our Lord, accepting favorably their faith and their simplicity, preserved that little creature, who since has received holy Bap-