

[52] soul what his lips could not utter. He now behaves like a true son of the Church of the great God.

Another younger Savage, who had been a pupil of our Seminary,—at the time when we thought that we must begin with the young people, without troubling ourselves much about the old stocks, from which we expected neither leaves, nor flowers, nor fruit,—asked so urgently for Baptism that he was granted it on the feast of the glorious St. François Xavier, the Apostle of the East Indies. When the poor boy left the Seminary, he found himself in bad company, abandoned all thought of the Faith, and even seemed to have a horror of it,—saying plainly to the Fathers who spoke to him about it, that he would never be baptized. The seed of the Gospel cast into his soul, and hidden away for a long time, was watered by the Dews of Heaven; a beneficial Ray caused it to germinate secretly; afterward, it shot outward, and then bore fruit. His parents tried to prevent him from becoming a Christian. He remained so firm that he gained his point; and, to show that his Conversion came from Heaven, he at once changed his companions. Before [53] he was baptized, he was ashamed in the presence of Christians, and associated only with those whom he believed to be enemies of the Faith. As soon as his heart was touched, he gave up the society of the pagans and took for comrades the children of God and of his Church.

In the preceding relations, I mentioned a certain Savage who could not make up his mind to be Baptized, although he approved of the doctrine of Jesus Christ. “I shall die,” (he said,) “as soon as I shall be a Christian.” He gave this reason for it: “Some