

two Savages, to whom the death of a wife and of a sister gave life. Verily God is marvelous; his goodness knoweth no limits, and his power is without bounds. What has kept and still keeps some Savages away from the Faith is the very thing that attracts others to it. A young Christian woman, endowed with a good disposition enriched by grace, died in childbirth. She was buried with honor in the Cemetery of Saint Joseph. After the ceremony, one of the Fathers in charge of the Savages went to the cabin of the deceased, to console the relatives, and spoke of the happiness of Christians. "We," he said, "only half die; it is only the body of this good woman that is brought down to death and to the grave. Her soul lives, because it has been cleansed by the water of Baptism. As she repented in her heart, and confessed her sins, we believe that she has gone all pure to Heaven, especially as she endured [59] the pains of her illness most patiently. We must not weep for those who are happy, but for those who do not believe in God, for they descend into the abode of fire and of Demons." The brother of the poor woman who had just been buried, instead of blaming the Father by saying that Baptism had caused his sister's death, was touched. "It is time to submit," he said; "I have been fighting for two years; I must let myself be vanquished by God." He was baptized, and named Victor. To be vanquished in such a fight is to be victorious. His wife wished to join him, and showed herself as zealous as her husband, so as to keep him company in the Faith and in grace; I pray God that she may do likewise in glory.

The husband of this young Christian woman, who