

ing which he received succor from hearts filled with charity, the good young Neophyte went back to see his parents. Some time afterward, the fluxion returned, with greater severity than before. He was afflicted with a fatal dropsy, and also with so great an oppression that for two whole months he was unable to lie down, and had to remain all the time sitting in the same position. He was so emaciated that he looked like death itself. He evidently suffered great pain; and yet, the Mothers say, "We never heard him complain." He never asked for any help or any relief. It is true that his disease was very painful, but he was all patience and meekness. He received communion frequently during his illness, and every day he cleansed his soul in the Sacrament [46 i.e., 94] of Penance, so much did he love purity. He now realizes the truth of these words: *Beati mundo corde, quoniam ipsi Deum videbunt.*

Another Savage was covered with deadly sores from his feet to his head; and when he found himself in this Abode of charity he behaved exactly like that impious man who prayed God to have pity on his body, but to do as he pleased with his soul. This one would not hear of Baptism, except on the condition that God would restore him to health. When the Fathers who visit the Hospital saw him so stubborn, they left him for a while without speaking to him of his salvation. A good Christian woman came to see him, and spoke so appropriately about the shortness of this life, and the rewards and punishments that await us in the next, that he opened his eyes and urgently asked for Baptism. He was tried for some time longer, but he persevered in this request, which was granted him. He died and, dying,