

showed that he was of the number of the predestined. God's mercies are wonderful, his judgments are abysses; a Barbarian is at one moment washed [95] in the Blood of the Lamb, and the next moment he passes from extreme degradation to a very high degree of glory, and from the brink of an eternal precipice he enters into a state of safety that never will be disturbed.

A young child, aged about ten or twelve years, who had received the name of Guillaume at his Baptism, fell sick, and was brought to this House of mercy. As soon as he was there, he hardly looked at his parents, who had taken him almost by force from our Seminary. His great pleasure consisted in seeing the Father who had instructed him, in hearing God spoken of, and in offering up his little prayers to him. He had a Godfather in France, a person of merit and condition, who will be pleased to see a little mortal Angel pass from this life to the Mansion of the great God, provided with all the Sacraments of the Church, and animated by a devotion which seems beyond his years. When he had received Extreme Unction, a silver Cross was given him to kiss, that was enriched with a fragment of the true Cross, presented to Jesus Christ by a Lady of the Abbey of Frontevraut in order that it might be tendered to all who should die [96] in the Hospital of New France. The poor child took it, kissed and embraced it, and addressed it with words so tender and loving "that he touched our hearts," says the Mother who has written these memoirs. He asked to have it hung about his neck, and his request was granted. As he was visibly sinking, and they were afraid that this token, so dear to him would hurt him,