

nothing is impossible to thee. They say to thee, as I do: 'Give us food; thou art our father.' They say truly, for thou art our father. If thou givest us food, we will always believe in thee; if thou dost not give us any, thou art the master,—we will still believe in thee, obey thee, and love thee."

A good old woman said to one of her daughters, who was nigh unto death: "My child, believe very firmly in him who has made all things, *Sounka, Sounka; very firmly, very firmly*. Thou wilt go to Heaven, and there thou wilt die no more; thou wilt see him who is our father; he will give thee an entirely new life, which will never come to an end. Courage, my daughter, thy pains will soon be over; in a short time thou wilt be very joyful. When thou art in the house of him who is the master of life, say to him: 'Have pity on my mother; have pity on my brothers and sisters, that they may come here with me.' Tell him to think kindly of us." After this child's death, the good old woman met the father who had baptized her, and said to him: "My poor [21] daughter, to whom you granted baptism, has gone to Heaven. She obeyed God well; she was not a talebearer nor a gadabout; she never got angry; she was always quiet, and never offended any one. Since she has been a Christian, her rosary never left her hands; for that reason I hung one about her neck at her death, and buried it with her in her grave. I am somewhat sorrowful, because I no longer see her; but I grieve much more for one of my little children who died without baptism." And, sighing deeply, she added: "Alas! where will that poor little child be?"

○ A new Christian, who had committed some offense,