

are only admitted by day, when passing that way— can always hear some good words respecting their salvation. In these countries, more than in any other spot on earth, it is necessary to become all things to all men, in order to win them to Jesus Christ.

The hospital is so distinct from our dwelling that not only men and children, but even women, can be admitted to it. God has given us some good servants who are able to attend them in their sickness, while we assist them for the good of their souls. If such care be [25] accompanied by trouble, the results have been so obvious that we could have wished for a larger number of sick than we have had, even if the work had increased a hundredfold. "This House is truly the house of God and not of the infirm," said a Christian savage named Thomas Sawenhati, of the village of St. Joseph. "I would never have admitted that sickness is a good thing, but now I prefer it to health. Heaven's gifts have come to me with my illness, and it is here that God shows me that he alone is capable of satisfying all our desires. I do not wish for life, which keeps me back from the possession of the great gifts that Faith leads me to hope for. I do not seek death, for he alone, who is the Master of our bodies and of our souls, can dispose of what belongs to him. But, when he is pleased to call me from this world, I think that I am ready to obey his wishes."

God prepared this Christian not for death in our House, where he remained for the space of a month, but for a less expected death, which found him ready [26] for Heaven a few days after. About forty persons went to gather some wild plants, of which they make a kind of twine for the nets that they use in