

way begun. The [153] term is not long; what remains is short; Heaven is very near you." As she was covering her face in her grief, he said to her: "Take away that veil, which prevents you from seeing the place whither you ought to aspire. Incline your eyes and your heart to the country whither you are to go; say to yourself, beholding the Skies,— 'There is my house; there is the place of my eternal dwelling! Oh, how beautiful is that place! how ravishing it is! how pleasant it is there!' The Sky," he added, "is the first object which I behold on my awaking; I never see it without desiring it; it is all my joy,—the earth can no longer console me."

A woman, still a Pagan, had been in child-labor for three days; those who were assisting her came to fetch the Father to baptize her before her death. The Father, having seen her, and preparing her quietly for the Faith, made her promise that, if she were delivered of her offspring, she would earnestly seek her baptism and that of her child; and thereupon he exhorts her to implore the help of a notable friend of God, saint Ignace, who had delivered several persons from like dangers. He had them suspend from her neck a little relic of that great saint. Hardly [154] had her heart received those holy admonitions that were given her, and her body touched the Reliquary, when she was delivered without difficulty and without pain,—to the astonishment of all the Savages, who had already reckoned her in the number of the dead. This miracle saved the body and the soul of both the Mother and the Child.

A Christian Savage manifested his piety in a danger wherein he thought to lose his life, in walking along the shores of the great frozen river. This