

thy torments. Withdraw, accursed and unhappy one; I will obey God all my life. He has driven thee from his house because of thy pride; begone, and go far from those who believe in him.' He seemed to me to disappear in a [159] moment. I remained full of consolation; I nevertheless doubted whether I had behaved well, for how do I know what must be done in these encounters?" The Father assured him that he had fought very well, and sent him back, filled with gladness, into his cabin.

A Savage of the nation of the Bersiamites, being in danger of death and carried to the Hospital, was spoken to concerning baptism; but as he had associated little with the Christians, he answered that he did not yet wish to die,—imagining that that Sacrament of life would cause his death. Those good sisters urge him; they send for a Father of our Society, but in vain,—this obstinate man always says that they wish to hurry him to his death. Finally, they have recourse to our Lord, and in a moment that headstrong man becomes gentle; he begs that they will not suffer him to leave this life without being washed in those salutary waters. A Father hastens thither, examines and instructs him, and, finding him capable of becoming a child of Jesus Christ, sends for some holy water. That poor sick man, seeing that they wished to baptize him in his bed, said to them: "Allow me to rise; this water is not common; [160] it is a water from Heaven, which will render me a kinsman to him who has made all." Upon being baptized, he embraces the Father, and all the French present, with extraordinary joy; and, two hours later, he passes from the country of the Savages into the country of the Angels.