

die without baptism. Another magician spoke to them one day, as follows: "Do you not see that we are all becoming sick, since we have given up our former customs? The prayers that we offer serve only to make us die; the more we believe, the more we fail in hunting, and the more we are attacked by famine. Give up those rosaries and the other marks of a Christian which these black robes have given you; cast everything into the fire, if you would escape death." Those who had Faith in their souls concealed their little devotions, for fear lest the Pagans should take these from them: but they had not the boldness to resist that blasphemer; there was only a young child of twelve or thereabout, who ventured to speak. This child was all covered with sores, from the soles of his [221] feet to his head; his father was sick to death, his mother and his brothers had recently died,—and all these afflictions had happened to them immediately after their baptism; he nevertheless rendered a glorious testimony for the Faith. "I am baptized," he said, "and I will never give up prayer,—neither sickness, nor hunger, nor the death with which I am threatened, will ever make me give up the belief which I have embraced. Though not one of you all should believe in God, I would none the less believe in him. Do what you will about it; life is not of value, but the Faith is a precious thing." Such were his words. All the nations of the earth are given to Jesus Christ; all shall serve him, and there will be neither people, nor Tribe, nor language, of whom some will not sing his Justice and others his mercy. This child will signalize his goodness. He said to the Father who baptized him, "I have been stubborn, and angry,