

him, and he said to him: "My Father, all my hopes rest in Jesus. This is what I often say to him: 'Thou knowest all; here I am; dispose of me.'"

When he was taken to the Hospital, the Father told him that he wished very much that his health might be restored. Pointing to a Crucifix, which he had caused to be placed before his eyes, he said: "It is he who will decide; he must be allowed to do as he wills." On the following day he said in a few words that he would have liked to recover his health, but when he found that that desire grew on him, he suspected that the Devil wished to tempt him. He confessed twice that day, seeking for his slightest faults with as much discernment as a Religious could have had; then addressing himself to the [58] Father, he said, a day before his death: "I certainly saw a Demon; he frightened me but I told him that I believed in him who has made all; and that, as for him, I despised him. He disappeared all at once. I was also troubled by dreams; but I remembered that they who believed in God no longer believed in dreams. At present, I feel a great peace. I see very well that it is the will of him who has made all that I should go with him; and I am happy to do so. It is for him to decide. Tell the Savages who have gone to war that I am well pleased to go to Heaven." It is a strange thing that men brought up in barbarism should die with so great confidence. One would say that they see with their eyes the happiness that they are to enjoy. When made to pray to God for Madame the Foundress of the Hospital, he did so with clasped hands, and with his eyes lifted up to Heaven, in a position that showed that he was touched. Those good people do not philosophize as much as do our