

verge of despair. As her poor afflicted body wished to slumber, her soul perceived a Father, who approached, and taught her the joy of suffering and the cruelty of this miserable life. The poor creature was so consoled and so filled with courage in an instant, that she defied all the afflictions of earth and of Hell.

A Savage Captain, observing a young man who seemed to pay little heed to the advice of a Father, said to him: "Knowest thou that it is not the fear of death, or the desire of living, or [66] the hope of any earthly good, that has induced me to embrace prayer? Since I possess the Faith I no longer fear anything. Learn therefore that I have spoken to the Captain of the French and have begged him to banish all who resist the truth or who abandon it. Speak now! What dost thou? What is thy intention? Thy heart and thy mouth will make thee guilty or innocent, will retain thee or expel thee hence!"

The same man went into a cabin where there were several Pagans, and made this short speech to them: "But, again, what prevents you from opening your eyes to the truth? Are not your ears pierced? Is what we say so monstrous that it cannot enter them? If prayer be good, why do you not embrace it? I see very well what prevents you. You fear that after your Baptism you will fall into drunkenness if you find any liquor. But is it possible that the mere thought of the injury that those liquors cause us cannot prevent you from tasting them? Keep firm and you will overcome that demon of the thoughtless and the foolish."