

we will believe in him." I know not whether those poor abandoned people will keep their word in their own country, but I do know that God cured their countryman, contrary to their expectations.

A Frenchman who was going from Quebec to Saint Joseph perceived from afar a Savage who was walking before him. He was a Christian who thought that no eye could see him except that from which one cannot hide. He raised his eyes to Heaven and spoke to God, holding his rosary in his hand, and kneeling, with a devotion that not only touched the heart of the Frenchman, [69] but also no doubt won him who cannot resist love.

Even the children sometimes manifest feelings of devotion. A little boy aged between 8 and 9 years several times said these words to his mother when he saw that she did not hasten her baptism: "My mother, it is not right that thou shouldst not be baptized; my heart says: 'My mother will go into the fire;' and then I am sad." The woman related this of her son, adding that she did not know where he had learned all the prayers that he recited every morning and every night, without being commanded by any one. The poor little fellow sometimes picked flowers with his comrade, and brought them to one of our Fathers to be placed on the Altar. The Father was pleased at this simple devotion and made them enter the Church where those little Angels offered both their prayers and their gift to Our Lord.

A little Seminarist of the Ursuline Mothers, who was very anxious to receive communion before being sent back to her parents, secretly took a small *Agnus* belonging to one of her companions. Her mistress caught her and chided her, saying: "You are [70]