

We have a sick man at St. Joseph who will be in Heaven, we hope, when this Chapter will be read in France. It must be admitted that God grants mercies wherever it seems good to him. This man, who was of a rough and violent character, has been guilty of some escapades since he has been born into the Church. He has told us that he never committed one without at once feeling the effects of God's justice: "Behold," he said, "the last time that I sinned, I gave scandal to the Christians; I returned to my former superstitions, more to satisfy [78] some persons than through any belief that I had in such follies. But at last God has cast me down; he has filled me with pains from my feet to the top of my head." He often says these words to God: "Oh! it is but right that I should suffer; I am not angry at it. Thou who hast made all, determine the period and the extent of my sufferings. I have but one thought: I have sinned; I wish to suffer. Make but one suffering of thine and mine; *peiikoutour*, *peiikoutour*,—make but one, make but one; and take the payment that I owe thee for my sins." When we took the Viaticum to him in his cabin, and gave him Extreme Unction, he spoke to his people, and said: "I have no more strength to speak, but I still have enough heart to weep for the scandal that I have given you. Retain no remembrance of my evil examples. I do not grieve for my sufferings, but I am very sorry for having offended God, and for having been wicked among men. I pardon those who have urged me to return to my old songs that I used for speaking [79] to the demon. Pardon me also both for the many evil words that I have said, and the many evil actions that I have committed, and of