

at being sick?" "How can I be sorry when God wills it so? I have often said: 'Here I am, do whatever may be thy will. I have no sense; it is thou who knowest what should be done.'" "Thinkest thou not that the belief and prayer that thou hast embraced have caused thy illness?" That temptation is quite common among the Savages, for you may say that to receive the Faith and to be persecuted are the same thing. "Alas!" she replied, "I never think that prayer has brought this affliction and this sickness on me, for it is my relief and my strength. I feel every day that my heart is joyful when it prays, or when it thinks of God." I greatly fear that several of these Northern countries will come and sit at the table of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob, while the children of the Kingdom will be banished from it.

A little child fell ill during the winter, and one of the Jugglers or Sorcerers of the country presented himself to cure it with his cries and yells. The father of the child held down his head, [124] without saying a word. When the mother saw that the Charlatan was asking I know not what reward for doctoring her child in his fashion, she said to him: "Were it in thy power to enchant her against my will, I would give thee what thou askest, not to do it; and, even if I knew that thine art could restore her health, I would rather see her expire before my eyes, than see her recover through thy remedies." All the Christians highly praised her faith and constancy, while she, pursuing her point, said to them: "Now, then, let us have recourse to God; let us all kneel around the child; let us offer our prayers and our desires to God; let us all recite our rosaries and