

and told him that, in truth, he comforted him greatly; that what he said was true, and that he spoke in the manner wherein Christians should console themselves amid their afflictions. I must not omit here to mention a circumstance of some importance. When the Father tried to interrupt that good Savage at the beginning of his discourse, the good man said to him: "Aronhiatiri, let me say all I have to say, and then thou shalt speak; for I believe that God has inspired me with what I am about to tell thee."

A Christian woman, seeing that her little girl, still in her cradle, was very near to death, carried her to the Church, to offer her up to God. Thinking herself alone, without any witness but God, her devotion induced her to speak in a louder tone. "My God," [80] she said, "dispose of this child's life, and of mine. I offered her to you at the very moment of her birth; I offer to you the sufferings that I endured in bringing her into the world; the sorrow that I feel at seeing her in this condition; and all the regrets that I shall experience when I see her dead. Pardon me if I cannot restrain my sorrow and my tears. You see clearly in my heart that I am content that she should die, since it is your will." The good woman was a full half-hour in making her offering, and withdrew, not knowing that the Father who has charge of that Mission had heard her prayer. The child died the same night.

On the following day, the poor disconsolate mother did not fail to come very early in the morning, to accuse herself of having shed those tears, which were quite involuntary on her part. And when some one tried to comfort her with the thought that she still had two children living, "Alas," she said, "that is