

therefore, my Father, keep thy word; grant us what thou hast promised." After the Father had examined them again and had tried them for some time, he baptized them and sent them away full of joy to their country.

Among those from the more distant regions whom he baptized, there was one who was endowed with a great willingness but with so short a memory that he could not remember the articles of our creed. This poor man did not know whom to blame. "If," said he, "I knew how to speak to God, I would ask him for sense. [134] You who know the prayers that must be said, why do you not say them for me, so that I may be baptized with you? I wish to love God, and I cannot, for I cannot remember what must be said to him. My heart wishes to speak to him; but my mouth remains mute, because it knows not what to say. I fear Hell, and still more the sins that take us there; but perhaps I may not be able to avoid them, because I have no sense." The Father consoled him, and made him understand that the language of the heart was quite equal to that of the tongue.

Another who had just been washed in the sacred waters of Baptism, and who was embarking in a Canoe to return to his own country, called out to the Father, who followed him with his eyes: "Redouble thy prayers, my Father; thou hast inspired me with dread in granting me Baptism. I fear that the devil may snatch from me the great blessings that I carry with me. That wretch will attack me more boldly when he will see me all alone. I am not frightened at him when near thee,—he fears the house of Prayers; but when I shall be alone in the depths of the forest,—among people who are attached to their