

might not die till she had received all the Sacraments. He did not accord her that favor, but gave her an innocence so exalted, and such a fear and horror of sin, that she never failed to waken, on every Saturday, about midnight; then, kneeling down, she examined her conscience. Next, addressing herself to our Lord, she confessed to him all her [141] sins, as she would have done to a Priest,—reciting afterward some prayers, as if he, the real Pontiff, had given them to her for a penance.” God is good, and his goodness is diffused even in the depths of Barbarism.

The Father adds that some Savages, instructed within these vast forests, who had never seen any Europeans, have come to solicit Baptism, readily reciting the prayers they had learned from the lips of Christians who inhabit these great woods. It seems to me that we can say of the graces of God what is said of the Sun, *Nec est qui se abscondat à calore ejus*,—“There is no person who feels not some effects of this divine warmth.”