

following morning, when he found himself, on awaking, full of health and with a good appetite. Consequently, he repaired at once to the Chapel, to every one's profound astonishment, to return thanks to God, and to him whom, next to God, he believed to be the author of so great a miracle. Some time afterward, one of this same man's children employed the same remedy in a like extremity, and, as he appeared to feel an equal confidence, experienced a like effect.

[20] A young man among these same people had been reduced to so critical a condition by illness, that his mother went in great haste to ask the Father in charge of that Mission to attend him at his death and close his eyes for him. But this Father, knowing what confidence both the mother and the son had in the late Father de Brebeuf, whose memory those people hold in extreme veneration, believed he could employ with God the influence of that zealous Religious, who had, for God's glory, shed his blood in those Missions. He did so with such happy results that, leaving the sick man after making him touch some of this Father's Relics, and after enjoining the mother to say some prayers if her son recovered, he found, on returning the next morning, [21] the son full of health, and the mother full of joy and of gratitude toward their benefactor.

God daily performs still greater miracles on the souls of these poor Savages, whom he sometimes preserves by his grace in a sanctity more marvelous than any possible cure of the sick, or even than the resurrection of the dead. In the number of these extraordinary marvels of grace may be included the most holy life of an old woman named Charlotte