

more at the foot of the stake—where, while she continued her prayers, *her torturers* [some of those who were present] struck her on the head several times with bars [and stones], to *make an end of* [kill] her; but in vain. This made the spectators say *that*, in derision, that Christians could not be killed, and that they were *only* spirits. One of them came forward with a bayonet, and struck her with it [in the lower part of the stomach], saying: ‘I will soon kill her.’ But both he and the spectators were greatly surprised *that it broke* on seeing *that*, [it] [in a place where there were no bones] *it was* broken, without power to inflict a wound. The poor victim once more began *her prayers* to commend [herself] in that condition to God, whose mercy and forgiveness she Implored for her sins, in words that excited the compassion of [some of] the spectators. They afterward struck her many blows on the head with heavy clubs to despatch her; but in vain. This led them to collect a quantity of wood, with which they completely covered her; and they [finally] brought her martyrdom to an end by fire. Three days after the death of the mother, her little child was abandoned by the woman to whom he had been given with the idea that she would adopt him for her son. But the difficulty that, she saw, she would have in rearing him, because he *was still at the breast* [required a nurse], *she* [made her resolve to] *have him put* carry him near a fire, *that he might be burned therein*. No one was barbarous enough to burn him; but, as he continually cried for his mother, holding out his arms as if he saw her and were calling her to come to get him, they broke his head on the spot. The Christians whom our missionaries had formerly instructed