

nuptials to go to the marriage feast of the Lamb in Heaven.

A truly Christian woman had such a contempt for life, when informed that she might expect to be cured, that she astonished all who were present; for at that very time she had, on either side of her, her two little girls, [98] the younger of whom was not more than a year old. As this child could not find in her mother's breasts any milk to quench her thirst, she began to weep; while the other who was a little under four years of age, shed tears enough to cause sorrow to a kind heart. The mother seemed so calm, in spite of her sickness and of her children's weeping, that she might have been considered unconscious. "She was not so, however," say the Mothers, "for she did her best to have succor given to them, recommending them to us with a mother's heart. 'Here are your Mothers,' she said to the elder, 'they will never abandon you. Be very obedient.' The poor little thing was already beginning to know us, and to greet us whenever we entered the Hospital. God restored health to this poor woman, who leads a most blameless life."

One day, a poor sick man was told that his life could not be saved,—that his illness was stronger than the medicines and that the regimen which was ordered for him could only procure him a short truce with death. "Well," he said, "my life is not at my own disposal; let him who has made all order it as he pleases; he is the [99] Master of it. To live or to die, to be healthy or to be sick, are all the same to me." On another occasion, while speaking of the obedience which the sick should render to those who have charge of them, he said: "Whether I remain