

of twelve leagues from our House. She felt herself attacked by an illness, that did not seem dangerous. I know not whence the presentiment of her death came to her, but, at all events, she set out on her return. "I leave you," she said to her relatives, "because I wish to die among the faithful, and near my brothers who bring [28] the words of eternal life. They will assist me at death, and I desire that they attend to my burial. I shall rise again with them, and I do not wish my bones to be mingled with those of my deceased relatives, who will be nothing to me in eternity. I love only the Faith, and those who are beloved of God. I pray him to enlighten you, and that, after my death, you may be wiser than you are during my life. If you could see what I see! But God does not grant such grace to every one." Thereupon she embarked in a canoe, reached the village of la Conception on the same day, and, without stopping at her own house, walked the three remaining leagues and came here. God alone guides the steps of his elect, and holds their hearts in his hands. This good Christian had, from her baptism, been one of the pearls of this Church; but the nearer death approached, the more precious did she become. "If I feared death," she said to us, "I would not think of believing in a Paradise that awaits me. There is nothing on earth that keeps back my heart. If I was resigned to the death of my children, in the thought that they went [29] to Heaven, why should I refuse to die when I am about to enjoy similar happiness? I would love myself less than I love them, since I would wish less good for myself." Her patience was heroic throughout her illness, which was a long one and was accom-