

her devotions, and the Blessed Sacrament was forsaken,—especially at the hospital, where the tapers of the triangle were lighted before the paradise, white and shining, and not before the Altar of the Blessed Sacrament.

On Thursday, we began the service here, or mass, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 10, and that went well; on Friday, we rang the 1st bell at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7, and began about 8 o'clock; that went well. I sang the passion all alone, because it could not be sung with three voices.

On Saturday, likewise, we began at 8 o'clock; and that went well, because the parish church must ring first. Monsieur de St. Sauveur said the *Exultet* better than last year; then he went to the lectern and assisted me well throughout. At evening, we held a benediction at the parish church,—the litany of our Lady, and the *regina Cœli*. I made a mistake at the blessing of the fonts; I put in the oils before having said the *asperges*.

Monsieur de St. Sauveur omitted without reason, at the lectern, to say the *sanctus* and the rest; he had made the same mistake the year before.

There was benediction at the parish church on sunday evening; on monday, at the hospital; on tuesday, at the Ursulines'. The nuns did not sing at the hospital; they sang at the Ursulines' the *Tantum ergo* at the end of the *Magnificat*, etc. I think it would have been better if they had also sung *o filii et filia*.

St. Mark's Day fell this year on the Thursday after easter. It was asserted that the

St. Mark.