

first communion, he was surprised to see the intelligence of that child: her confession, so artless and so judicious for her age, astonished him, and the tender devotion displayed by her for Our Lord in that communion charmed him. "I never spoke to her," added the Father, "about the Son of God, in the brief stay that I made with her parents, without seeing her little cheeks all wet with tears; her eyes, full to overflowing, were so intently fixed upon me that, upon witnessing this holy eagerness and great love for her Savior at so tender an age, I could not refrain from saying to her mother that that child would some day attain a great height, *Quia virtus Domini erat cum illa.*"

All the light, all the knowledge, [161] all the love, and all the feeling that she had for that divine Bridegroom in old France, were merely the preludes and first essays of what she was to receive in the new. One morning, some six years before her death, as she was at prayer, her soul appeared to her under the form of a charming castle; and at the same time this Bridegroom, the Son of the Almighty, presenting himself at the door, made himself apparent to her spirit by a purely intellectual communication, wherein the Evil One had no part, since it was independent of all the senses. "He was so bright and full of glory, and of such ravishing beauty" (says the one from whom I received the memoirs), "he held out his arms and threw her such fond glances, that she would have died of joy and love if he had not sustained her. At length, holding her in his arms and taking full possession of her soul, he said to her: 'My daughter, take care of the outside of the castle, and I will guard the interior.' As he