

child would have humbled her to the point of self-annihilation. She loved the channel through which Heaven's orders reached her, without heeding whether it was of wood or of clay, of lead or of gold.

"One of her bonds of attachment to Canadas was the love that she felt for poverty: she loved the country which made her like her Bridegroom. The living, poor and coarse, and the cold, of long duration and great severity, were very unfavorable to her infirmities, but very much in harmony with her predilections. It was necessary to guess her wants, so adroit was she in dissembling them. Never were there heard any complaints, never any attempts to obtain, not what would have been a hindrance to perfection, but what would have been in the slightest degree out of harmony with the sanctity of her vows.

[182] "I say nothing of her altogether Angelic purity: she was so well prepared and so well armed against those things that might have enslaved her, however little, that one would have said they would not have dared to approach her within a thousand leagues,—so perfectly was she on her guard, and such horror did she have of what might have wounded the innocence of the Virgins who everywhere follow the Lamb in the Heavens.

"Her conversation was not melancholy; one never saw a frown on her face or observed in her a Saturnine or an uneven humor; she was cheerful, amiable in conversation, but always modest; she knew how to prepare hearts, by pleasant little incidents, for most seasonably making her stroke. Her talk, although about God, was not tiresome but profitable, even to those who had not much love for