

[199] "About an hour after this sacred trust had been consigned to the earth, a person worthy of credence" (these are the words of the Mother who made these notes) "was on his way to perform some deed of charity at a league's distance from Kebec, when our dear departed one appeared to him in a mental vision. Her bearing was full of majesty, her face suffused with rays of light and glory, and her eyes capable of subduing any heart. He assured me" (she adds) "that her looks caused in his inmost soul such an overpowering sensation of love to God, that he thought he would die of it. She accompanied him as far as the place whither his errand of mercy led him, and again manifested herself on his return, in a manner eminently spiritual, but very certain,—holding communication with him, through his understanding, in regard to private matters, of which I cannot speak.

"On the next day, when the same person was traveling to the Island of Orleans, over the frozen surface of the great River, two leagues away from Kebec, the tide, which rises as far up as that point, aided by the warmth of Spring, had detached and borne down some of those thick blocks of ice that every year fill the great river St. Lawrence; and the cold of night had formed a thin crust of [200] ice over those places from which those blocks had been separated. The person of whom we are speaking was inadvertently walking on this very thin ice, when our departed sister, speaking to his inner consciousness, uttered this word clearly, 'Stop!' He stopped, raised his eyes, which were before bent on the ground, and, looking around him, saw that he was encompassed on all sides by water. He pierced