

the thin ice with his staff, to see if there was not a thicker layer underneath, as is often enough the case, but found only abysmal depths under him. Commending himself anew to her who had arrested his steps, and utterly overcome with fear, he retraced his course as rapidly as possible. When he was in a place of safety, he became aware that he had walked a long distance on the water without sinking into it; moreover it did not seem to him that he was walking, so strongly did he feel himself upheld. In fine, he rendered testimony that Mother Marie de St. Joseph had saved his life, and that he could not have escaped this danger without a miracle. He now calls her his Angel, declaring that since that time he has received new favors from this elect Soul."

I here reach the end of the Memoirs that have fallen into my hands. Although I am well aware that the country discloses to only a very few persons the extraordinary graces and favors that it receives from God, yet, since it has given us the trouble of preparing the Relation in France, it must permit us to communicate this little treasure to the public.

END.