

trolled by womanly gentleness. In person she was rather above than below the medium height, and of uncommon beauty in form and feature. Her complexion was fair, her eyes dark blue with a singular depth and calmness of expression, while the dignity and ease of her manners gave quiet evidence to the refinement and loveliness of her character. In the qualities which adorn the domestic and social circle she was unsurpassed. The circumstance of her conversion to the Catholic faith, at a time when very little was known of that religion in Vermont, was regarded as a most remarkable one, and created great excitement in her family. In general society where she was widely-known, and peculiarly fitted to shine, and, indeed, as far as the name of her distinguished father was known. This excitement was, of course, greatly increased when her solemn determination to take the veil was disclosed. Every possible opposition was made by her family and friends without moving her decision for a moment. In the hope of diverting her attention to other subjects, or awakening her interest in the frivolities of the world, and thus averting an event which was deemed so great a calamity, or at least delaying its accomplishment, she was introduced, during several seasons, among fashionable circles of our cities, where she attracted universal admiration. She quietly acquiesced and cheerfully complied with the desires of her mother and step-father in these matters, but it was all of no avail, and they were at length prevailed upon to consent to her following a vocation which had superseded all worldly interests in her heart. For a long time after she took the step which had become the great object of her life, the convent was constantly besieged with people from different parts of the United States, who were visiting Montreal for business or pleasure and could not leave the city without seeing the 'lovely American nun,' the first one whom their country had given to such a life, and the daughter of so prominent and popular a leader of the 'Green Mountain Boys.' These constant calls, however, became fatiguing and