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seriously on the step you are now going to take? That from this out your life must be one of sacrifice, even of death if the glory of God or the good of your neighbour requires it?" "Yes, my Lord, and I am willing to undertake the task, with God's help." Such were the words once uttered by each of those who now were called on to prove their fidelity. There was no hesitation, no demur, for all arose and stood before their Superior while the same exclamation escaped from every lips, "I am ready." Sister McMullen knew the courage of her spiritual daughters as Madame d'Youville knew that of her companions Out of this willing number eight were chosen and the following morning saw the sisters cheerfully depart to fulfil the task allotted them.

On arriving at Point St. Charles three large sheds of from 150 to 200 feet long, by 40 to 50 wide, met their view. Separating, the little band of pioneers entered the sheds with the persons they had engaged to assist in the work of ressussitation or of death. What a sight before them! "I almost fainted," said one of the Sisters, relating her emotions on that eventful day, "when on approaching the entrance of this sepulchre, the stench suffocated me and I saw the number of beings with distorted features and discolored bodies lying huddled and heaped together on the ground, looking like so many corpses. I knew not what to do. I could not advance without treading on one or other of the helpless beings in my path. While in this perplexity my senses were recalled into action on seeing the frantic efforts of a poor being trying to extricate himself from among the prostrate crowd, his features expressing at the same time an intensity of horror. Treading with precaution, placing the point of one foot where a small space could be found, and then so on with the other, I managed to get near the patient who, exhausted after the efforts made to call our attention, now lay back pillowed on. Good God, what a sight! Two discolored corpses