

venerated Foundress Mother in Heaven. The name of Mother Caron, then Superior General was often mentioned. She had to make the sacrifice of dying without seeing her, and far, far away from the beloved Mother House, the scene of her early entrance into religious life!.. Who may tell the magnitude of that supreme act of total abandonment required of her loving, loyal heart? But, it will be the last, as well as the brightest jewel in the resplendent coronal of her life of continual self-immolation.

During the night hours preceding her death, the patient longed most ardently for Holy Communion; but when morning dawned her precarious condition precluded the possibility of granting her soul's desire. At thirty minutes past one in the afternoon, Mother Larocque tranquilly expired, holding in her hands the little wooden cross,—*her Only Hope*,—a fitting emblem of the many other crosses she had carried in union with Our Lord, and that now merited for her an eternal reward. The day of her death was on Saturday, February twenty-first, 1857. Long after her spirit had taken flight, the bereaved Community still remained by her bedside, weeping and praying. The funeral obsequies were held in the Convent Chapel, and the remains were interred in a