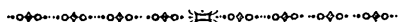


could only believe that their excessive sensibility is the cause of all their own misfortune. But, no : they alone are perfect, more so than the angels, and every one else is wrong and full of faults. The neighbors (husbands !!) are unreasonable, unjust, uncharitable ; they take delight in tormenting them, in heaping abuse upon them, in making them drink to the dregs their chalice of bitterness, etc. Blessed *faultless* susceptibility, people often wonder if it will finally find rest in heaven !! The only means for them (in this *wicked* world) to restore peace to their troubled minds, to make them regain lost happiness, to enjoy the short lived pleasures this earthly life can give, is to rectify their own senseless judgment, their stupid manner of seeing, to do away with all false pretentions, to believe that other people have at least a few ounces of common sense, to admit the possibility of themselves being *sometimes* wrong, mistaken. *Humanum est errare.*—To err is human. Should the susceptible person claim to be faultless, she is no longer human. She certainly is not an angel ; therefore, she must be a demon.

When the person has accomplished the feat of believing it a possibility for her to be wrong and for her companion to be right, let her strive to command her own temper, to master and guide nature's inclinations. And that success may crown her efforts, her work must not be superficial, but tend to the very root of susceptibility. If self love be its cause, the patient endurance of those daily shortcomings of friends, will soon give her complete control over pride's spontaneous outbursts. Another antidote to pride is the forgetfulness of self, and the consolation experienced in devotedness to the welfare of others. By constantly witnessing the many wants and miseries of her neighbors she will learn to free herself from the many petty chains of personal preoccupation.



Do what you feel to be right, say what you think to be true, and leave with faith and patience the consequences to God.