

Almost a Nun.

CHAPTER I.

FIRST YEARS IN THE CONVENT.

I WAS born in Montreal, in the year 1846. My father was Canadian born, and bailiff of the superior court. My mother was Parisian French. I had two brothers and two sisters. One of my sisters was a grey nun, and I went to the convent at the age of seven.

My first thoughts about religion, I remember distinctly; it was when I was very small. In Canada, when they bring the sacrament to the sick, a man goes before, on horseback, ringing a bell, and the priest follows in a carriage, carrying the host. When they pass, everyone