

had gone to heaven to complete the act of love that lasts eternally. This was on the 26th June 1894. The deceased was 28 years old. « He endured his long illness so cheerfully, » said the Very Rev. Father Provincial, « that I think he suffered his purgatory on earth, » His body lies in the cemetery of St. Trond, beside his colleagues in religion, beneath an epitaph bearing this inscription. « Here lie the Fathers of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, awaiting the glorious Resurrection. »

Some days before his death, this excellent religious undertook to console his parents himself and to give them a last proof of his filial devotion. He wrote to them in his own hand a sublime letter which he asked his Superiors to send to them after his death. In it we read these beautiful thoughts.

« Dear Parents, God has been too good to you and to me to allow of our being afflicted beyond measure by what he has ordered regarding me. You know that I offered myself as a victim to God, by my religious profession. He accepted my sacrifice and He now takes me away. Do you think that he will not give me his heaven? And if I have God's heaven, who will venture to pity me or to weep over my fate? I have left you all and Our Lord says : *« He who leaves his father and his mother, and his brothers or his sisters through love of me, shall have life everlasting. »* Do you hear, my dear Parents? He shall have everlasting life ; I shall have everlasting life. It will be your son and your brother who will be in heaven. I believe these words and I expect them to be fulfilled in me. Was it for nothing that I came here three thousand miles from home ? In itself, I know, this is nothing and God deserves a hundred thousand times more. But I could not give more ; I had only my family ; that was all I loved and I gave it

« To die so young causes some regret but if it should cost still more it is worth all the more. For us Christians, the cross is the measure of our happiness

« You know how glad I should be to see you all again in heaven. My God ! My God ! Of what use would it be to us to have lived together on earth and to have loved one another more, if we should cease to do so for all eternity ? I am the first to leave and I hope to go to heaven to receive you all there. Let us try to live piously and like Christians ; that is the only way to be happy eternally and even here below The first time I shall see the Blessed Virgin, the good Mother of everybody, I