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she The nued to draw daily from the Holy Table, the strength necessary for her burdens. We can imagine what wonderful and special graces this loving fervent soul drew from the Source of Life and grace.

Once she asked a sister if she did not find a delicious taste when she received Communion. "Oh no, Mother," she replied, those favors are not for such as me. "The humble superior was covered with confusion and quickly changed the subject, realizing how she had betrayed her own secret.

Her special devotion was to the Sacred Heart, and her principal aim to make herself conformable to Him in all things. On His Feast she spent the whole day before the Blessed Sacrament, pouring out her soul like a seraph in His presence.

Never could one speak before her, on any subject bearing on the glory or the love of Jesus Christ, without noticing how affected she was, and how absorbed in her Divine Spouse. In His school she had learned this kindness of heart which was the base of her character, and so dear to her that she wanted it to be the distinctive mark of her Community. Speaking of her successor she said: "I would like at the head of my Institute a Superior who would be kind and good to all the sisters.

None are so strong to suffer as truly loving souls, and that is why Mother Clare's life was a continual immolation. She herself asserted: "I am never fifteen minutes free from suffering." The last ten years of her noble life, she was nearly always ill. She offered herself as victim for her Community and was taken at her word. Her end was a cruel martyrdom, the only relief she had was when she received Holy Communion, then it seemed as if the intensity of her love for the Blessed Sacrament soothed her sufferings and gave her a taste of eternal joy. She died on the eleventh of April, 1871.

The Order of the Sisters of Saint-Mary of Namur comprises to-day about seven hundred Religious, and thirtyfive houses.

R. De MAUDUIT, S. S. S.