

the veils. Mother de Bressoles, then advanced in years, knelt beside it upon the frozen ground, oblivious of the low temperature and of the lightness of her clothing, absorbed in an ecstasy. The Sacred Species were removed to an adjoining house, where the devout worshipper followed, remaining motionless upon the floor. In fact she became thus an object of solicitude to her fellow religious by whom she could not be found and who feared that she had perished in the flames. Towards morning they discovered her still bowed in adoration. The Blessed Sacrament being then removed to the chapel of the Congregation de Notre-Dame, the aged nun arose and followed It still on foot. Untill It was thus finally installed, she gave but little heed to the scene of devastation or to the destruction of the monastery. To her the all absorbing thought was of the honor that should be paid to Our Lord in the Sacrament of His love.

The night prayer.

(See frontispiece.)

Jesus was the constant nourishment of Mary and Joseph's life of union and love.—They were so happy in looking at Him, in listening to Him, in seeing Him working, obeying, praying, for He did all things so well.

O how happy is the soul in contemplating the interior of the Holy Family, all that is said and done therein, the Gospel of the family of Jesus! The beautiful evenings spent in heavenly conversation and the prayers at Nazareth!

Nazareth had become a heaven of love, a paradise of the second Adam and of the new Eve, a heaven of the purest virtues, of the holiest love. What a delicious perfume ascended to the Lord from that delightful garden, in which flourished the Word Incarnate, Mary, and Joseph the Just! The Heavenly Father found therein His delights; the angelic spirits looked upon it in admiration; and as for me, I desire to glean from it love for a life pious and recollected in Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.