perfect health; the eldest is over 70 years of age. Like their mother, they are delightful company, being good conversationalists, and always willing cheerfully to impart humourous or historical reminiscences from their well-stored memories.

Since my visit I have learned with much regret of the death of Mad. Proulx, also at an advanced age. She was the mother of that much respected prelate, Rev. Mr. Proulx, director of the college of Nicolet. She was also one of the gracious ladies of the old régime, as delightful in manner as eminent in piety.

I extract from the journal of my dear late husband the following account of his reception by His Holiness:

EXTRACT FROM JOURNAL OF THE LATE DR. M. OF ROME, 25TH FEBRUARY, 1846.

This morning at the extravagantly early hour of six, Petry (brother of Rev. Mr. Petry of Quebec) and myself got up and dressed full dress, as we were promised to be presented to His Holiness Pope Pius the Ninth. We were to call for Mr. Paradis at 7, and the audience was expected to be granted at 9 o'clock. So punctually at 9 we found ourselves at his lodgings; and shortly after we started for the Palace at