

and of all ages, were then inmates of the lazaretto, awaiting there the end of their torments." Let us hope that the faithful Sisters will succeed in their good work ; for ourselves, every one of us, have a personal interest in it. Unfortunately, this good result is far from certain, as the Abbé Gauvreau desires us to understand.

" One or more of these unfortunates," he says, "feeling the insidious approaches of the disease, and shrinking from the idea of the lazaretto, have at times secretly escaped from Tracadie.

" The following instance came under my own observation. A youth suffering from this disease and dreading the lazaretto, went to Boston, where he secured a position on a fishing vessel, hoping that the sea air with the medicines that he would take, would effect his cure. He soon found that these hopes were groundless, and was obliged to enter the hospital in Boston, where, in spite of the care and attention bestowed upon him by the physicians of the medical school at Cambridge, he died, far from friends and home. "

One naturally asks, with a thrill of horror, whether, before the admission of this poor creature to the hospital, he did not transmit to his shipmates the poisonous virus that filled his own blood.

The total disappearance of this disease—if such disappearance may be hoped for—will be due exclusively to the noble and untiring exertions of the Sisters. Tracadie and its afflicted population would not alone owe a debt of eternal gratitude to these Hospital Nuns. America itself would share this feeling. With an example like this of charity and self abnegation before us, we cannot cease to wonder at, and to deplore, the narrow minds of those persons who condemn the mo-