

ing, with her sixty-two years of religious profession, a singular reputation of sanctity, and a sentiment of profound veneration for her memory.

How many more, we might mention, not only of these primitive virtues, but others that we encounter, as we descend the stream of years. Noble examples, placed here and there, to encourage generations, as they pass by, and hand down to posterity, incontestable evidences of the greatness of Margaret Bourgeoys' mission, and her fidelity and devotedness in corresponding to the call of grace. Oh ! how we prize those beautiful household traditions, that are brought down to us, by venerable ancients, who well know the worth of the examples they contain ; they, who have been eyewitnesses to prodigies of sanctity, and who have felt their hearts exult, with the deepest emotions of respect and admiration, when miraculous answers were given, to the confiding fervent prayers of these servants of God. How many have sanctified the soil we tread ! So pure and holy seem their lives, that we fancy for an instant, we are still perusing the revered pages, which chronicle to us, the virtues and the heroisms of the incomparable foundress ; and yet, they are only her children, her followers, who hold sacred the path she traced, and upon whose ears, the echoes of 1700, still seem to fall.

" Be ye my imitators, as I imitated Jesus Christ." Ah ! how we love to recall memories of that other pious sister, who bore the name of her venerable Mother ; that other Saint Margaret, whose childlike innocence and piety, was only equalled by her ardent love for God. Her frequent visits to this sole object of her love, who tells us again and again from the Tabernacle, " that His delights are to dwell, with the children " of men," did not in any way diminish the labor of each day. Occupied at her spinning wheel, she would run every now and then, to say " just a little word " to her Divine Saviour, and notwithstanding these interruptions, her quantity of work each evening, equalled, and oftentimes surpassed, that of her companions. And, who could refrain from paying a tribute of admiration, to the memory of that other humble Sister, who