ecially the charity, withself nothing, are displayed which I present to Your

ho, ever disposed to pracadmired in yourself?

o Your Excellency, and do my DUTY in dedicating we I not in doing my duty?

My Lord, to do justice to dvantageously distinguish neart; but I fear to wound

en, My Lord, with saying, or to belong to you, bless th crowned their felicity in the licency.

these qualities still more

alogy, the only one worthy ord, make it an occupation those who belong to you.

. No one can know you oute of his heart and admiat but pay to virtue.

nen, be ever like yourself:

Your august Master, and the

Our in the ministry, which you

istinction. Men like you

and death could do nothing

public desires were accom

For myself, My Lord, what thanks do I not owe Father Crespel, my brother, for having enabled me to tell the world that all my wishes centre in desiring Your Excellency's preservation; and beg you to accept the most profound respect with which

I have the honor to be, My Lord,
Your Excellency's most humble and
Most obedient servant,

LOUIS CRESPEL.

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