

mind woman is she who strives to conquer herself, and by charity and humility to assist Christ in establishing His kingdom on earth, that she may dwell with Him here and throughout eternity; and not she who seeks to take the position which God has assigned on earth to men. Such a woman is weak indeed; for she has not even the courage to endure with patience the sacrifices which God imposes on her sex. These women become indignant when spoken to in the name of the Gospel, of the law of suffering. They imagine that in the name of progress they will be able to escape that law themselves, and are foolish enough to believe that, if they could only become as men, they would be able to suppress it altogether. In vain they are told, that, if there were any other way to happiness than the way of the cross, Christ would have taught it to us. But this is a hard saying and unintelligible to those whose strong-mindedness is borrowed only from their pride; and it is clear and sweet only to those who have learned the ineffable strength that is given from above to true humility.

The world can never know to what height a woman can be elevated, until it has seen her divest herself of her will, her pride, and her vanity, and her whole mind imbued with the truth that creatures are as nothing, that she herself is as nothing, that the world and the whole universe combined are as nothing, but that the will of God is everything.

I pray that I may ever be faithful to the lights and graces that God our Father, in His mercy, has deigned to bestow upon me; and to Him with childlike confidence I commit my future life, and all that concerns me for time and for eternity.

And you, dear reader, who have followed me through my wanderings, and communed with my thoughts; you, for whom I have, not without many a pang, laid bare and dissected my heart, fail not to profit by such light, as even from these pages, may have been reflected upon your mind by the "Father of Lights," and join me in begging His mercy on me and on yourself.

And now, O God, my Father, do Thou make me and mine entirely Thine. And when the hour will come for me to render back this life to Thee, who gavest it, may I, unworthy as I have been, be worthy of being received by Thee into heaven as a child of Mary and a spouse of Jesus.