

eyes, foaming mouth, a harsh and discordant voice, the most dreadful despair depicted on her features! One can form but a feeble idea of all this. In such a pitiful condition who could cast a ray of light in that darkened mind? Would the sight of her only daughter suffice to restore her reason? No human power could restore that stricken mind and, as we shall see, this could come only from heaven.

"Her unfortunate daughter came to Quebec without any hope of ever seeing her mother whom she believed to be at the bottom of the sea. She wept bitterly for she was only fifteen years old and was alone in a strange land. While abandoned to her sorrow, she learned that a strange woman, who had also been ship-wrecked, was in the same city and had had the additional misfortune of losing her reason. She was at once sure it must be her mother and ran to see that stranger. But what a spectacle! When a mother and daughter meet after going through such dangers, they should rush into one another's arms. But such is not the case! The daughter, it is true, runs to her mother, wishes to fall at her feet and bathe them with her tears. But the mother regards her stupidly at first, then with dread, she recoils and wishes to fly, exclaiming; "What! an angel! O go away from this hellish place. Hear you not howls, imprecations, horrible blasphemies? How have you penetrated into this hell in which I have been plunged for ages?"

"The unfortunate girl was obliged to withdraw without embracing her mother. The painful interview only increased her anguish, for if it is sad to lose one's mother, it is sadder to find her insane. However, she did not despair. She placed her confidence more than ever in God and hoped He would not leave her alone at such a tender age. At the same time a striking miracle had been worked