

"Where would be their New Convent?" In a pleasant location certainly, on more extensive grounds, with a larger building made to suit the exigencies of the times. "Where in fine?"

"Tradition tells us, (said the Sister who has held the office of *Dépositaire* in the Grey Nunnery for the last 26 years and who is also one of the thirty spoken of in the former period), that in the beginning of the Colony of Villemarie, a fearful crime, which horrified the entire community, was committed. A good and industrious couple living on their well stocked farm, somewhere in the shadow of Mount Royal, had reared an adopted son. Arrived at the years of manhood and coveting the little possessions which would be his at the death of his foster parents, the wretch imbrued his hands in the blood of his benefactors. He was accused, found guilty and unanimously condemned by the Colonists to be torn asunder by wild horses. The punishment began at the scene of the crime and when the infuriated animals fell, through fear and exhaustion, the unhappy man was but a shapeless mass. With his last breath he avowed his guilt and was buried on the spot. A red cross, then and there erected, served to point out the murderer's grave, giving its name to the place, called thenceforth, the "Land of the Red Cross." I had the cross removed and planted a little further off. Search was made for the remains, supposed to lie underneath, but no trace of a skeleton was found. I know that some strata preserve, while others consume what is embedded therein. This may have been the case here. We began our Building in 1869."

On the 11th October 1871 the Sisterhood bade adieu to the General Hospital, the religious home which their Foundress had hallowed by her presence, precept and example. They tore themselves away, with grief at heart and tearful eyes, to ascend the hill on which their new Home is raised and to which they gave the appropriate name of "Mount of the Holy Cross." On,