

voted love for her dying Redeemer; calling upon us all to love Him for her, and to draw the love of all hearts to Him, to compensate for the imperfections of her love. She also told us again and again, to be sure not to speak of her when she was gone as a glorified saint, or as rejoicing with the Just, "for," said she, "when you speak of me in that way, it is because you do not know my faults, my *exceeding sinfulness*, and if you allow yourselves to do it, you will forget to *pray for me*! I want to entreat you to remember, that I shall need your *prayers*, and that if I am so happy as to gain a place in purgatory, it is all I can expect!" She often said, "Now I know what a blessed thing it is to die a Catholic! I never before realized it as I do now! O, why was *I* so favored as to be made a child of the Church, when so many who seem so much more worthy, are left to perish outside of the One Fold whose Shepherd is our great Redeemer!" It would fill pages, were I to record the sweet expressions of gratitude, piety, and resignation, which were constantly falling from her lips, and all with such childlike sim-