

little, she is anxious to present you her last adieu.' He retired ; and after a short interval returned. 'Come—said our friend—Louise is near death, but fully sensible, and desirous to receive you.'

Who can conceive what I felt, when on entering the room, we saw instead of the once blooming and graceful Louise, a pale skeleton ? She presented her hand—'Let me look at your head'—even in its feebleness, it was her own delightful, well-remembered voice. 'It is Diganu'—she said ; and as she turned back her hair with her cold hand, I beheld the cross—'My Louise !' I could utter no more. We exchanged our tenderest salutation. After a short silence, she beckoned to Chretien who also received the kiss of our dying protegee. When we had partially recovered our feelings, she addressed me with great difficulty. 'My Brother, here is a packet which I wished to deliver into your own hands—she gave me the narrative of her experience—our friend will fulfil all my directions.' She then presented her thanks to Rohoirsic for all his care and kindness, and prayed that the Lord would reward him a hundred fold ; and that he might inherit everlasting life. As Chretien received her testimonial of affection, he thanked God that he was permitted to behold her in peace. 'Yes, Chretien—she replied—your friend has no doubt of her eternal safety.' She then addressed me "I sent for you, my beloved Brother, that we might once more unite our devotions on earth. Pray for me and for yourselves ; and your Louise will join in pleading with God on your behalf."