

offer to God in her behalf the special suffrages secured by the Rules to the Assistants of the Mother Superior. *Requiescat in pace.*

E. SORIN, C. S. C.

No. XV.

ST. MARY'S, April 16, 1873.

MY DEAR DAUGHTERS:

Last night, at 10 o'clock, our dear Sister Mary of St. Louis de Gonzague calmly expired here, after a long sickness, and fortified by all the helps of holy religion. She had entered the Community September 23, 1852; had received the holy Habit March 18, 1853, and made her Profession August 25, 1854. She was born in France, in 1823, of a pious and worthy family named Housset.

The universal and unexceptional esteem and warm affection in which she was ever held at St. Mary's, to the last hour of her life, testify better than any empty praise of ours, to her real worth as a Religious.

Sister Mary of St. Louis de Gonzague, as far as can be ascertained, carries with her the enviable honor of never having grieved any one in the Congregation, whether Superiors, equals or inferiors; and to have proved a joy and an edification to all ever since she entered in 1852. Is it a matter of surprise that she died, last night, an admirable death? What a consoling sight it was around her death-bed! Everyone there seemed to realize that a saintly soul was departing for heaven. May we all die the same precious death!

E. SORIN, C. S. C.,

*Superior-General.*

No. XVI.

NOTRE DAME, IND., November 16, 1874.

MY BELOVED DAUGHTERS IN JESUS CHRIST:

On this day, on which we commemorate the Festival of the Patronage of the Blessed Virgin, at a quarter of two o'clock, our excellent Sister M. Calasactius (in the world, Honora Slattery) expired here, after an illness of two weeks, strengthened with all the helps of religion, and perfectly resigned to God's holy will. She had received the holy Habit on August 15, 1866, and made her Profession three years later. I need not say what all the Community know already; namely, that she was eminently a Religious of great faith; all her life with us was a proof of it, and her last moments have left on my mind an impression I can never forget. At half-past one o'clock this afternoon she sent for me, in the hope