

again."—"I am with God," I answered,—“So are we, all of us, with God.”—And we knelt down to thank God for this new victory; we sang the *Te Deum*. I then said to my Sisters: “We have taken a good rest, my dear children; let us now work with renewed ardour. To work! To work!” Meanwhile Siemasko had hastened to comply with Michalewicz’s invitation. The bells announced his arrival an hour beforehand. The *czernices* went out to meet him; we awaited him in our prison. Siemasko came to us with Michalewicz, and accompanied by his clergy. He greeted us smilingly, and said: “I am happy to see you.”—“We, too, hail your presence, if you come to us as a good bishop and a good pastor. But if you present yourself again as an apostate, you may retire!”

He said he had come on our invitation; that this invitation, and our declaration to adhere to the *orthodox* faith, had dilated his heart; he called me *Mother General*, and as a token of my new and exalted dignity, he had brought me a splendid crosier with a decoration, in testimony of the satisfaction and special benevolence of his Majesty the Emperor.

We thought Siemasko was crazy; but at the same time we were seized with involuntary fear..... we feared there were a traitress among us. My Sisters looked at each other in dismay; and finally all eyes were turned upon me. “Scoundrel! I exclaimed; what did you say? How dare you come to tempt us again?”—“You asked me to come,” he said. My Sisters uttered a cry of distress..... and then ensued a perfect silence..... I was oppressed with inexpressible grief..... I grasped the pretended invitation out of Siemasko’s hands; I opened it in presence of my Sisters, and we saw that Michalewicz had signed my name in large letters; but the traitor’s hand had trembled.

“Ah! it is you, infernal monster, who have deceived even your own master, Satan”..... And I cast the fatal paper to the floor indignantly. The wretch dared to reply by another falsehood:

“You polish dog! you did, every one of you, bow down to my very feet and ask me, for mercy’s sake to write this humble petition for you.”—And you are not afraid of the God of truth, whom you thus offend by another