

therefore set to work again and finished it that very night, intending to ask explanations when I returned it to the priest next morning."

"When I called at the rectory, the priest was in the sacristy about to say Mass. The sexton invited me to assist at it, and I accepted, glad to distract my thoughts about the chalice. Imagine my astonishment, when, as the Mass proceeded, I found that in essentials it agreed with the last half of my dream, while just above the altar, was a picture of Christ on the cross with angels sprinkling his blood over a kneeling crowd. When Mass was over, I rushed into the sacristy, and told the priest what I have just told you. He answered all my questions and doubts. My reasons for being a free Mason no longer existed, and I came home a Catholic at heart. Later I was instructed, baptised, and made my first Holy Communion, and the Bishop on his last visit confirmed me. I am trying to make up for the past by receiving Holy Communion as often as I possibly can. I know that the reception of the Body and Blood of Christ makes the trials of this life endurable, just as in my dream, they near whom the blood from the chalice fell were made happy, while others were in despair. Would that every man, woman and child in the world had the same conviction!"

"The parish priest here, is soon to celebrate the 16th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. On that day, I intend to present him with the best chalice I can possibly buy and ornament, in recognition of his good services to me, but most of all in thanksgiving for my little less than miraculous conversion."

A. J. V., S. S. S.

