

nately the struggle was all over in a moment. Heartily ashamed of my cowardice and doubtless helped by my good angel, I conquered human respect, listened to the Eucharistic Christ's invitation and alone and before everyone knelt at the altar rail and received communion with unusual sentiments of joy which, doubtless, Our Saviour had showered on me to reward my poor efforts at self-conquest for His sake."

Communion given by a Child.

DURING the month of May, 1871, the National Guards, entered the presbytery and forcibly expelled the priests. A youth, fifteen years of age, his aunt, and his two little cousins happened to be in the church of St. James of Haut-pas, situated quite close to the presbytery and heard what had just occurred. Like lightning flashed across the boy's mind the thought that the Blessed Sacrament would very soon be exposed to desecration by those same guards. He hurriedly opened the Tabernacle, grasped the Ciborium and pyx, confiding the former to the care of his pious aunt, reverently guarding the latter himself, but fear lest they should be captured coming out of the church with their precious treasures caused the boy to take an extreme resolution. He opened the ciborium, communicated himself and gave holy communion to his aunt and little cousins. Then, running into the garden adjoining the church, dug a hole and hid the sacred vases. To disarm suspicion, he remained near the spot where he had concealed them and began playing with his little cousins under the very eyes of the National Guard, who, foiled in their attempt in the church, came to search the garden.

Had it not been for the presence of mind, so full of piety and courage of this young boy, the Sacred Species would, undoubtedly, have been desecrated by those robbers posing as National Guards.