

Then they bore this light burden, the almost ethereal covering of a heroic soul to the chapel of the convent, in the centre of the choir. According to his further suggestion, the mitre was placed at his feet, below the simple catafalque, composed of one unpretentious trestle like those of the other monks.

The entire life of the holy Legate had been consumed like a burning torch, a steady flame, which cast its pure clear light throughout the Church of God—and our Lord was pleased to attest this by a marvelous phenomenon which manifested itself that very night. One of a community who had been noted for her great confidence in the servant of God was keeping devout and prayerful vigil by the silent form. Towards two o'clock in the morning she perceived a brilliant light descending from the height of the Church which bathed in a mysterious radiance the holy remains of the Saint. Others, who also were in the dimly lighted chapel, overcome by weariness and depression of spirit had fallen asleep. The happy religieuse wakened them, but the light had vanished. Nevertheless, they all went to the catafalque, and found the glorious body moist, as if from a recent bath. They wiped the face with cotton which was afterwards religiously preserved.

But now the intense anxiety which had pervaded the city of Famagouste for the past few days was changed into public mourning. From the first sound of the Angelus groups of sorrowing citizens were seen going to the Carmelite Convent. And amongst them were those Venitian merchants who, but a little while—nay scarcely a month—ago, had accused the Legate of being a disturber of the peace! They were remarked for their reverential demeanor,

and the repentance which they openly manifested. Eager to get near the venerated catafalque were not Catholics alone, but members of heretical sects, and even infidels. Amongst the dissenting Christians were Georgians, Copts, Maronites, and *self-styled* orthodox Greeks. What specially deserves mention was the bearing of the Caloyers. During the life of the Legate these Greek monks, because his lucid demonstrations confounded their errors, would willingly have sacrificed him to their hatred. But now, ashamed of the contempt with which they had regarded him, they no longer appeared like schismatics. On the contrary, manifesting a filial affection, they uncovered the head, which they are not in the habit of doing, even in their temples. To-day a blessed and happy union seemed realized. Every one wished to touch the dead prelate, and to kiss his hands and feet.

This ascetic, who during life so mortified and humiliated his body, little thought how it would become an object of general veneration after his death. It was regarded as the body of a saint, a truly great saint, and whatever he had used, was sought after as a relic. Catholic and heretic alike esteemed it a signal favor if they could obtain a shred or fragment, no matter how small, of the coarse woollen garments that he wore.

Another fact worthy to be related, and testified by all who visited his remains was that as soon as his death had taken place, a fragrance, so delightful that it could only have been wafted from Paradise, came from his wasted frame. Like an urn filled with celestial perfume his body continued to fill the Church with this sweet odor, to the joy and admiration of all. His face, which