

child. Your heart is naturally good and noble, your impulses generous; but you have crushed them 'neath a fatal infatuation for the world and its glittering pleasures. Unfettered now, your soul will find in God the happiness it has vainly sought in creatures.

CURTAIN

SCENE IV.

(*Lady Mobilia seated sewing*)

Lady Mobilia How different my life is now! What a change from the turmoil and unhappiness of the past. God bless thee, Mother, for having taught me the joy there is in lessening the sorrow of others. Never could I have imagined such sweetness hidden under self-sacrifice. Taste and see that the Lord is sweet—Ah! I have tasted.....and it *is* sweet.....Oh blessed Peace!

Lady Frances (*Entering unperceived by Mobilia*) Good morning Mobilia! Is it real, or only mental, the vision that brings that smile of peace?

Lady Mobilia (*Rising*) Ah Mother dearest, you have surprised me again in my old failing. But you cannot chide me this time, because it was partly a dream of your own dear self. But what means the halo of unusual joy & happiness that beams on *your* countenance? Met: nks *yours* some heavenly vision.

Lady Frances Nay, child, not so.....

Lady Mobilia But you can have no secrets from me now, Mother dear. Share with me your new joy. Come, speak to me as only you know how of the love of our Divine Saviour and of His infinite compassion for sinners. (*Places seats for Lady Frances and seats herself at her feet*)