



The Sister's Story



HAT a delightful place the old homestead was when some fortunate chance brought dear Sister Celestine from her peaceful retreat at St Simeon's to spend a few happy hours with us ! Her ways were so winning and gentle and her conversation so agreeable and refined that no one ever met her without being charmed — even her very presence inspired one with elevat-

ing and noble thoughts. In our hearts her visits are linked together like the beads on the rosary she loved so well and we can look back now and recall of them nothing but peaceful and happy memories. Once when we found ourselves together in the great old-fashioned sitting-room and she had just finished some sweet story of Christmas time we were so well entertained that we begged her to "tell us just one more." Now children, "she said, seeming to forget that we were all long past childhood's day, "what shall I tell you ? I believe I've told you all I know long ago." Just then, dear cousin Nelly anticipated our wishes by saying "Aunt Martha," — how well I remember her, her hands full of sewing — "please tell us what just made you think of becoming a Sister of Charity ?" The Sister's face looked sad a moment as though a tender chord had been touched in her