

chalice above which I had broken the host. I had seen it distinctly descending toward the altar, but I could not distinguish it on the corporal. Thinking that the whiteness of the corporal prevented my seeing the missing particle, I broke another portion, and after saying the *Agnus Dei*, I consumed the Sacred Host. As soon as my right hand was at liberty, I carefully felt on the corporal beside the chalice on the side on which, as it seemed to me, the particle had fallen. But I found nothing. I was extremely troubled at the circumstance, but I continued the Mass, and, after the Communion, I searched anew and thoroughly. Neither sight nor touch could discover anything. I was so much affected that I shed tears. I concluded the Mass on account of the persons present, determining, however, to make a careful search at my leisure. I did so in effect, after all had withdraw, but I could discover nothing. Then, intending to consult the Father Prior, I carefully covered the altar and bade the sacristan to allow no one to approach it till my return.

I retired to the sacristy, but scarcely had I laid aside my vestments when Father Christopher, Prior of the Carthusians, was announced. I asked him to excuse me a few moments, as I was obliged to say a word to the Prior. But he could not wait. He had urgent business with Catherine, and he begged me to take him to her. I bade the sacristan guard the altar during my absence and I went with Father Christopher to Catherine's residence. There, to my astonishment, I was informed that she was at the Friar's church. I turned back with my companion and found her in the lower part of the church, kneeling in ecstasy. I begged her companions to arouse her. They did so, and we were soon seated with the Prior. I told him in a low voice and few words my great anxiety. Catherine, as if already acquainted with all the particulars, smiled gently and said: 'Did you search carefully?'

"I answered 'Yes.'

" 'Why, then,' she said, 'should you be so much troubled?' and again she smiled.

"I kept silence, but after the Prior had ended his visit, I said to her: 'Mother, I really believe you took that particle of my consecrated Host.'