to her without being greatly edified. The recital of sacrileges made her shed tears.

The least want of respect towards the Blessed Sacrament she could not tolerate. A Novice who had laughed in the chapel was summoned before her. She entered smiling gaily but looking grieved and surprised Mother Clare said to her: '' How dare you laugh after having offended our Lord by committing an irreverence before the Blessed Sacrament. Never let it happen again. Now go and offer reparation to Our Lord by reciting at the foot of the altar, five *Paters* and *Aves* with your arms extended in the form of a cross.''

Once the sister engaged in washing enlivened their work by witticisms, though it was not recreation hour. Noticing the infraction of the rule, Mother Clare, gently rebuked them saying : '' You are so near the chapel, try and think of Our Lord who is watching you. Remain united to Him and take no other pleasure in working than that of obeying Him and tiring yourself in His service.

At night before lying down to rest she turned to each of the neighbouring churches, to adore Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, and to console Him for the loneliness in which the greater part of mankind leave Him.

Walking in the garden one day she came to a lovely spot overlooking the country. She knelt and prayed a few minutes and said to the Sisters who happened to be there : '' Do you see that church yonder ? Well ! every time you pass here you must pause and adore Jesus there in the solitude of His Tabernacle.''

As long as her health permitted she was faithful to daily Communion. Frequent Communion was not then as now universally practised; her daily reception was therefore a sign of her special attraction and became the cause of a severe trial when the Bishop of Namur spoke to her about it. The humble nun replied that she was doing as her confessor bade her, but if he wished she would lessen the number of her Communions. The Bishop dared not exact it, and Mother Clare continued