

hills bedecked themselves in verdant mantles, crocus broidered, and her vales smiled through violets' eyes joy at their awakening. To the dwellers in the city her rapture is but waking echoes of music heard in dreams ; but Easter's voice is still the same. Here it speaks by thrill of bird and flowers blooming ; there by silvery notes sent out from lofty steeples.

From almost every point within sound of the alleluias falling from its many pillared belfrey came flocks of worship pers to old St. Mary's shrine, there to offer fealty to their Risen King. Fashion, wealth, and power, side by side with misery, pain and woe, passed up the marble steps and through the fretted doorway nor said the lordling to the slave : " Stand thou aside ! " for in His court all men are equals. The light from the hundred tapers was for all ; the rich perfume of flowers, mingling with the pungent odor of swinging censers, was for all ; and for all were the songs borne downward on the organ's pealing.

Where the humblest of these prayed, far back under the gallery's rounded floor, knelt a woman whose garb and mien proclaimed her lowly station, but whose reverent attitude and faith-enlightened eyes told of a soul made rich in the spiritual blessings trials bring.

Ten years had passed since she, then a slip of a peasant girl, whose laughing voice was as sweet as the whistle of a blackbird, whose blue eyes were as clear as the sky over-hanging her, had left her father's cot on an Irish hillside, within sound of the sea's continual calling, to face the overcrowded English city in search of a fortune to lift her loved ones from the poverty into which they had fallen. They had been long years of terrible repression and endless toil. She had found the road from the start harsh and painful to feet accustomed to springy, dew-soaked mountain grass, the work strange to fingers used to mending fishing nets or gathering in the dripping sea-weed. She had eaten of the bread of the stranger and had found it more bitter than Dead Sea fruit. She had sunk her plummet into the world's heart to quickly find a bottom of cruel exacting selfishness. She had trusted friendship and had been betrayed ; she had given her love and it had been slighted. In the unsuspecting