was our fatigue at this work, that we were soon unable to lift or more our arms. Our hands were torn, our sores aggravated by the cold, and our very blood spotted the

rough stones and even the ground.

Our sufferings were so great and our limbs so broken with fatigue, that we could neither sleep nor even lie down, our heads ached so badly. We used to pass the night sitting and leaning against one another. Yet God gave new stength to his servants, who never ceased to be joyful at work. The labor we had to perform was evidently above our strength; and yet we were not even allowed to assist each other, especially whilst we worked at the building of Siemasko's palace.

Several of our Sisters died on that occasion : we lost three within the space of eight days in the following We had to carry mortar up to the third story of the building. The pails of mortar were exceedingly heavy, and only one Sister was allowed to lift each pail. Two or three loads exhausted the poor Sisters' strength: the pail, full of mortar, slipped from the hand of the weakest, and fell upon the head of the next one, crushing and killing her in its fall. But what was still more painful to us, was to see the mangled bodies of our dear Sisters carried away in wheel-barrows, to be thrown we knew not where, without our being able to embrace these precious remains or accompany them to their last abode. The names of those three Sisters were: Rosalia Hgocka, Gertrude Sieciecka and Nepomucena Lau-

During that same summer (1841), five of our Sisters were buried alive in a loam-pit. The pit was very deep. and threatened to cave in. The popes were apprized of the danger the Sisters were in ; but their only answer was: "May the earth swallow them up." That very day their mortal remains found rest beneath the fallen pit, and their souls took flight to heaven! Their names were : Euphemia Gurynska, Clementina Zebrowska, Catherine Korycka, Elizabeth Tyzenhauz and Irena

A few hours afterwards, nine other Sisters perished in the following manner:

The third story of Siemasko's palace was nearly finished; five Sisters were working on the upper scaf-