had crowded as near as possible to the door, filled them with a strange awe, it seemed as if literally, like the Apostles of old, she had "seen the Lord."

ıd d-

e,

96

16

T.

h

re

h

h

d

d

n

n

of

1

1

t

e

There was another thrilling moment, when many within the enclosure, — save a few children who had not made their First Communion,—and some of those without, pressed forward to the altar, to receive the Bread of life; and the priest turning, administered Communion for the first time in all that section of the country. It was, then that some one who had been educated at a Convent, started the old and familiar hymn:

"Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore, Oh make us love Thee more and more."

The effect was thrilling; half a score of voices, took up the refrain and sent its echoes, out over the prairies, and into the groups of non-Catholics, who marvelled more than ever.

Many an elaborate choir might have been proud of the effect produced. After the Post-Communion, the priest a somewhat worn and tired man, after years of strenuous service, turned and addressed the congregation. His words were few and well chosen, but they seemed inspiring as a trumpet call. To them, he said, it had been given to be the pioneers of the faith, in that corner of God's earth, and what greater privilege could be granted to the children of men. And though he did not directly name her, for he knew, her modesty would have keenly suffered thereby, his hearers well knew to whom he was referring, when he spoke of certain souls, who by their fidelity in overcoming obstacles, by the force and reality of their faith, become as a shining light in the waste places of the earth, and are born for the salvation of many.

So the first Mass at Walkerville, was in every way a great success, and ultimately led to the conversion of several non-Catholics, besides keep in the faith, those who might otherwise have lost it. There was no danger after that, that any of the dwellers in the neighborhood, would lose Mass whenever the priest could come.

And so the years went by, and a fine church, stood on that spot that had become a part of the rapidly growing