

Then, and only then, did the priest discover that Donovan had been wounded in the side, but with all the strength of his rugged nature had concealed his suffering until his child's wishes had been gratified. The priest after carefully bandaging the wound, left on his return journey, promising to return as soon as he could.

It was just day-break when he entered the presbytery, and when a little later he stood at the foot of the altar to celebrate his heart was filled with joy, for he knew that the Angels in Heaven were rejoicing over the sinner who had resolved to do penance.

Many weeks of suffering ensued for both Donovan and Katie, but in the end they both recovered, and he was true to his resolve to lead an honest life. He removed from the mountains to the township and so thorough was his reformation that in a short time there was not in the parish a more exemplary Catholic than he. His conversion was truly a miracle of the Blessed Sacrament, and love and devotedness to It was now the mainspring of all his actions. Every evening at the close of his day's work he repaired to the church to pour out his thanks at the foot of the altar for the wondrous mercy vouchsafed him, and tears of repentance flowed from his eyes when he oftentimes recalled with a shudder how near to insult and outrage was our Blessed Lord when He, in His mercy, subdued the heart of the sinner by His tenderness and love.

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loving Soul.

SWEET JESUS, since Thy will ordains
These daily cares of mine,
And since I may not break the chains
That keep me from Thy shrine,
Oh, grant that this may be my part :
A touch of charity
To kindle in each selfish heart
A tender love for Thee.