THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest Mails from Ireland, England and Scotland.

sais Foundation in Calord University it Will Lead to the forcess of Catholic Stagests both in Oxford and Comoridge... Laket Irish and Brotish News

The dispute between the ship joiners and their employers in Belliast has been arranged. The terms of the men were conceded.

Abraham Thompson, a Belliast solitor, is e'arged with the nurder of a hawker named Adelaide Hunday.

The jury at the Ba fast assize a refused to find guitty bettin boyd, the woman who fired upon the bail. The Abercombia on the occasion of her eviction. Mr. McHugh desired to ask a question in Parlament about the eviction. Mr. Merium dealers about the matter, but the clerk refused to rein Parliament about the

The police have discovered a number of private stills in Perrynoose, near Keady.
Subscriptions are coming in satirfactorily for the improving of St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Patrick's Cathedral.

The estate of the late Dr. Gregg,
Protestant primate, was valued at over

The Nationalists of Carlow have on a slashing victory in the poor-law Cork.

A man named Coates has been killed

A man named Coates has been killed by falling from a window over Mur-ray's gun shop. Patrick street. William O Catlagtan, P.L.G., was killed by his horse on March 22, near Kanturk. Father McNamara, P.P., Gloun-thano, proposes to erect a new church. William Egan one the Ponsonby setate evieted tenants has become insane as a consequence of histroubles.

The Ulster farmers assembled at Coleraine have characterized as untrue the statement of the Chief Secretary concerning the agricultural cituation in Ireland.

in Ireland.

On the shores of Lough Nesgh, on the night of March 28th, poschers and baltiffs came into collision. The water-baltiffs were fired upon and an inaspector named King was besten on the head and rendered unconscious.

Dewn. In a football match of Bessbrook gainst Dungannon, one of the Bessrook team was accidentally killed.

Dabila.

A memorial window to the late Sir obert Stewart has been unveiled in Patrick's Cathedral. W. Q. Judge, late secretary of the merican Theosophical Society, was a

American Theosophical coolety, was a Dablin man.
The National teachers have thanked the Archbishop of Dublin for his valuble services in their interest.
Mr. V. B. Dillon is retiring from

corporation.

Some excitement is witnessed on the

Some excitement is witnessed on the streets on Saturday nights owing to the early closing movement of the drapers' assaisant of the drapers' assaisant of the resided a betting cetablishment as 26 Temple Bar and 47 Fleets t George Radbourne, Henry Radbourne, Ed ward Lyons, Edward McCabe, Muchael Malloy, Wm. O Keele, George Finlay, Thos. Byrce, and John Donahoe were arrested.

and Emily, Thos. Byrue, and John Don-ahee were arrested.

Brother Adjutor, Ohleago, is visit-ing Dablin. He was born near the
Vale of Avoos, and for a quarter of a century has been teaching in the

St. Mary's Catholic Church, Cos, Banniskdlen, has been de licated by the Most Rev. Dr. Owens, Lord Bishop of Olagher.

Galway.

The Congested Districts Board is spending £300 for a dock at Cleggan and £4 000 for bridges between the islands of Annaghvasn, Lettermore, Gorumna and Lettermullen.

A beautiful high altar of marble, a memorial to the great pulpit orator, Father Tom Burke, was consecrated in the Dominican Church, Galway, on March §264.

Father Tous ... in the Dominican Church March 22nd.

Kilhessy.

The Royal Society of Antiquaries held its second general meeting in Kulkenuy on April 7. The society had arranged to visit Inostogue and New Ross.

New Rosa.

Last year the use of strawsonite as a spray for potatoes saved the crop from blight. Mr. McDermott, member for Morth Kilkenny, is urging the Government to make the system universal in the coming season. Three and a half millions of tons of potatoes were grown in Ireland lest year.

Lolteim,

smelting of iron will be re-at the Creevles Smelting

Marriek.

The Limerick Leader is being compalsorily wound up. Meanwhile the paper is being published.

During the pursuit of a mad dog in Limerick on the 28th March a man named Irwin was shot by a policeman. Irwin is a waiter in the County Club, and the wound is of a serious nature.

John McGarry, a Drogheda carman was killed by falling from the seat o a two horse mourning carriage

Besth

Mrs Beirre, who keeps a public house in Mullingar, and her bar maid, Bridget Poyle, have been arrested for sending a threatening letter to the military authorities who had forbiden the soldars to enter the public house.

The Guardians of the Roscommon I not declare that the abolition of small holdings is bringing about the aboliton of riral Iroland the people seeking freign prairies and are leaving Irish prairies belind them.

Waterford.
Lihn Brien, Geff's lane Waterford attempted smoude through 10,888 on the Lincoln handicap

Westord.
Cheorge F. Fleming, solicitor Ennis
corthy, points out that 23 army
efficers, 21 constabulary officers and
10 nondescripts are paid for adminis
tering the law in pitty sessions courts.

England.

Westminister Cathedral

Westminister Cathedral.

To the Rev. John G. M. Kenna, late of Corpus Christi Church, Covent Garden, belongs the privilege of receiving subscriptions in the United States and Canada for the chapel to be creeted in the Cathedral of Westminister in honour of St. Patrick and all Irish saints. His Eminence Cardinal Yaughan, it is understood, desires that this cathedral should contain a chapel worthy of the great Apostle of Ireland, and should be the result of the contributions of the Irish people at home and abroad. The cost, it is estimated, will be between £8,000 and £10 000. Father M. Konna, the sailed by the Lucania for New York, and is not expected back to London for some two years. His Eminence could not have made a better selection for this work than Father M. Kenna, who is personally acquanted with many distinguished Americans when he met during his visit to the United States last suturn.

Cathelics at Oxfort.

Catholics at Oxford.

Catalites at Oxford.

The Oxford correspondent of The Times says:—"The Hebdomadal Council at its last meeting granted alicence to the Rev. R. F. Clarke, M.A., of Trinity College, to open a private hall for University students at 40 St. Gileñe. The new hall is to be started under the auspices of the Jesuit Order, and will consist of a certain number of its younger members, who are to pass through the ordinary honour schools of the University and take their degree. The step shows the widening influence of Oxford, and has also a considerable historical interest. It is the first instance of a return on the part of the religious orders to their former connection with the University, In Mediaval times nearly all the orders had houses of study in Oxford. In the old buildings of Worolester College may be still seen at the foot of the etsarcase the arms of the various Benedictine monasteries which sent up their young students to reside and study in Oxford, and the statuce of St. B. rand over the gateway of St. John's still recalls the time when a Cletercian monastery stood The Oxford correspondent of The imea says: __"The Hebdomadal Coun simule of ot. B. rard over the gateway of St, John's still recoils the time when a Clatercian monastery stood there. Ever since the days of the Tractarian movement the Jesuit Order has numbered among its members not a law Oxford men and some former Fellows of Oolleges. For some time past the Oxford hen been looking forward to a foundation at Oxford, but has hitherto been deterred from taking any step by the disfavour with which the English Universities were regarded by the Sacred College of the Propaganda. Now, however, the question has been reopened by Caromal Vaughan and the English bishops, and the result of their representations at Rome has been that permission has been given for the residence undercertain specified conditions, of young Roman Catholics at Oxford. We understand that the new hall hespartly in view the development of the Jesuit body, and is partly an almost necessary step to the adoption of the Oxford and Cambridge higher certifiate examination, as the final examination of the head form of the various Jesuit colleges for boys throughout the country. Jesuit education has, as may be gathered from their manual the "Ratio Studiorum, from the very first corresponded in almost every detail of its studies to the classical side of the English public schools and therefore clumes in with the Oxford course far better than with the Oxford course far bette

led the Roma-Catholic Curron in 1869, a short time before the abolition of tees, and was the last Fullow of a college who had to resign his Fellow-ship on ceasing to be a member of the Church of England. He became a member of the Justit Orler in 1871, was the editor of The Month from

1881 to 1894, and was principal of the new foundation of the Jesuits at Wimbledon previously to his removal to Oxford.

Scotland.

Scotland.

The Assessment of Catholic Schools
The question of the assessment of
the Cattolic schools of Edinburgh was
under discussion at the meeting of the
Appeals Committee of the Town Council
on Monday. Brd mat. The schools
had been under assessment till the late
Mr. Flanmigan ontered the Town
Council and obtained exemption for
them, and, after some years of freedom
from the tax, the question of partners
was again raised this year. After a
longtheded di-bate it was decided,
without division, the exempt St. Annis,
St. Cuthbert's and St. Mary's. On a
division, St. Patrick's was voted exempt by a majority of eight to six,
and the case of the Cathodral schools
is to be held over for future decision.

Res. Thomas "Carroll, West Catter.
Father CUC-roll colobrated the
twerty fifth antiversary of his priesthood on the 24th of last month. At
that time he received may letters of
concratulation from Ireland and England, also from Dundee and other
places in Scotland.

Catholic beanstration is bandee.
The annual Oatholic demonstration.

land, also from Dundee and other places in Scotland.

Cathelic Bemonstration in Bandee.

The annual Datholic demonstration to celebrate St. Patrick's Day was held in the People's Palace. Everywhere were displayed shamrocks, green rib bons, and other National embluem. At the lowest computation there could not have been less than five thousand people present. Bishon Smith occupied the dair, and was supported by Right Rev. Monsigner Provest Clapperton, Very Rev. Canons Finelan and Buttl, Rev. Eathers Harris, Dawson, Kearney. O Donnell, Sweeney, Kiloulen and McD and Id Arbrachl, Meessa. Mulriconey, J. Green, R. Chisholm, T. Scanlan, etc. The Right Rev. Chair man said this was the fifth time he had the privilege and pleasure of presiding at their St. Patrick's Day celebration.

presiding at their St. Patrick's Day celebration.

St. Mary's, Lockes.

The new stained-glass windows have been unvoiced in the sanctuary. The windows contain figures of St. Peter, St. Francis. St. Patrick, and St. Bridget. The window of St. Peter and St. Francis is to commemorate the work of Rev. Peter Grant and Rev. Francis Bernns, the predecessors of Canon Van de Rydt.

Preventation to Father O'Mailer, Camack.

Prancis Berins, the predecessors of Canon Van de Rydt.
Presentation to Father O'Raite, Camarch.
Well attended religious services in honour of St. Patrick's Day were held in St. John's Churnock. In the avening a social gathering under the avening a social gathering under the auspices of the St. John's Young Men's Boolety took place in the schoolroom. Advantage was taken of the occasion to give some testimony to the Rev. Father O'Mailey of the affection and esteem in which he was held by his people, and to show their appreciation of his work on their behalf in a substantial manner.

CURES CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

Strong and Enreservo t Testimony of the Curative Powers of Br. Agnew's Cutarthat Pawder.

Caraltive Powers of Br. Agaew's Gatarphal Pawder.

Acti in speak louder than words. Mr.
John Machinstof Wathsbuck Bridge, N.S.,
maleuse of Dr. Agnew's stherthal Powder,
and says: "I used the malicine according
to directions and found it to be a wondeful
toure for castrh and desfiness. I can hear
as good as ever. You will find 66 cents
cauchoused, for which please send me another
buttle. After rown-menting the cetarrhal
tours to my unighter, and also seeing the
wonderful good it has done me, wants a
blower to her also
One short puff of the breath through the
blower supplied with each bords of Dr.
Agu w's Ca arrhal Fowler, diffuses the
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proper

A "people's voice" may be the proof and echo of all human fame, but the voice of the undying Clurch is the echo of everlasting glory.—Fat'er Burke.

Fame.—Tom Moore, the Irish poet, noting that two pretty girls were watching him very attoutively, asked a friend who stood user what they were saying about him. "Oh, aswered be friend." the taller one said how delighted they were at seeing so famous a man. "Indeed," observed the poet, plainly pleased, "anything more?" "Yes," his friend went on." "ahe said sho was the more gratified because she had taken in your famous almanue for five or six years."

baby growth

The baby's mission is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort! Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good nature, baby

beauty.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, is the easiest fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It sup-plies just what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth.

THE LAST MASS.

It was Vespor-time in a beautiful old monastory in Poland when, one evening, the Mother Superior was told by the portreas. Sister Danicilla, that a stranger wished to see her

"Did he not say who whence he came?" exc exclaimed

"Did he not say who he was or whence he came?" exclaimed the Superior.

"No, reverend Mother," replied Sister Domiculla. "I asked him, but he said he had a grave messag, to deliver to you, which he would tell you have he will be said he had a grave messag, to deliver to you, which he would tell you himself, and he added, that he wished to see you alone."

A feeling of fear and anxiety filled the heart of the venerable Mother, in those days it was unpossible to tell friend from foe. When she had been elected Superioress she was healthy and strong, but the events of the last few years had aged her terribly. Two years before a body of police had forced their way into the convent in the middle of the night, appropriating not only everything of any value in the church, but searching every cell, on the plea that the nums were concealing certain individuals whom they wished to entice into the Catholic Church. The police found no one whatever, nor any compromising listers; but they were brutat in their conduct and language, and threatened to close the convent very soon and send away all the religious. This fright acted so cruelly on the Superior that she had a sort of sorzure and nearly lost the use of her limbs After that every message alarmed her especially from an unknown quarter; and so on this occasion she begged a younger and clever Sistor to accompany her to the parlor grating. This Sister, Geraphina, was not only a very hely woman, but prudent, sensible, and clear headed, so that she was to be depended upon in any emergency. to be depended upon in any emer

very holy woman, but prudent, senshle, and clear headed, so that she was
to be depended upon in any emergency.

On their way to the parlor they
passed through the little cloistergraden. The day was at its close;
the bright rays of the setting sun hit
up the old gray walls of the monatery. In the garden overything was
green and fresh and bright. The
statue of Our Lady was half hidden by
large clusters of beautiful roses. The
try which covered the arobes of the
cloister was full of twittering, singing
birds, who were seeking there their
night's rofage. Under the thick,
moss covered walls, it was cool and
very still. Through a large Gottin
arch at the end of the garden the eye
caught a gimpse of a beautiful valley,
with green meadows, rich corn fields,
and, a little further on, two large
villages, once the property of the
convent. From time to time a guaof wind brought a gay acag or a burst
of laughter to the nuns from a group
of young gifs who were making hay.
Stopping for a moment to say an
"Ave" at the Virgin's feet, Sister
Seraphina rose and, looking at the
glorious view, said, with a sigh, to the
reverend Mother:
"Forty years'
"Forty years only!" replied the
Mother Superior smiling. "That is
not very long; I have been here
nearly fifty years, and dear old Sister
Coletta sixty eight." And then she
added softly, as if speaking to herself:
"A whole long life of work and prayer
and peace. What a blessing from
God!"

"Do you remember," continued Sister Seraphina, "now alarmed and distreased we were two vares are and
sinteressed we were two vares are and
sinteressed we were two vares are and
sinteressed we were two vares are and

and peace. What a blessing from God!"

"Do you remember," continued Sister Seraphina, "now slarmed and distressed we were two years ago, and how we then prayed to God to avert the terrible calamity which then threatened our dear and holy home?"

"And God did avert it," said the reverend Mother, genily.
The nuns were silent; a sad thought passed through the hearts of both. They remembered the time when the little garden, so quiet and deserted now, was full of innocent mirth and laughter—when a multitude of young, merry girls, in their gray frozks, fittled here and there amulet the trees now, was full of innocent mirth and laughter—when a multitude of young, merry girls, in their gray frocks, fitted here and there amdet the trees and flowers. They were very happy in their convent school and the nuns towed them as their own children And now all was at an end—the school had been closed, the orphanage dispersed—even the little hospital, which had sheltered so many sad and suff-ring souls, and given ease and consolation to so many dying patients, had been inexorably shut up by the government authorities, and nothing rems ned, save these poor old nuns, of this once large and flourishing com gregation.

gregation.

"How long, reverend Mother, were
you Superior of the school?" inquired
States Seraphina, burying her face in
cluster of roses as she spoke:

"Twenty years," reputed the Mother,
rjust when you had made your last
yows."

"Yes, and I was your assistant for five years," answered Sister Straphina," and then I went to the infirmary. But oil how happy those years were, and how much good we could do!"

"Yes, dear sister," answered the reverend mother sadly; "but remember, our Lord still allows us to help those pure, young souls by our prayers and mortifications."

and mortifications."
"Yes, yes, I know it," replied Sister Seraphina, "and I know I am wrong to free about whatever is God's wil for us. But this constant anxiety—if we could only be sure to be left in peace to live and die here, in this our hely and beautiful home, which has sheltered God's apouses for more

than four hundred years t' In these sad reflections, however, the mother superior interrupted her. "Let us go and see our visitor, islater; we have kept him waiting too long already," cept him waiting too long already," and so led the way to the convent

and so led the way to the convent parlor.

The visitor was still a young man. He seemed troubled, sad and anxions, but had a kind and sympathetot face. He was also evidently timid and shy, which spics never are, so that ho must felt confidence in him at once. When he saw them conce in he open ed softly the door to the passage or corridor to look and see in one or or there, and then closing it again, came back and asked the oldest of the nums. Have I the home of speaking to the roverend mother?

She repited in the aftirmative. He

She replied in the affirmative. He continued, "To the Mother Resalie,

continued, "To the Mother Rosalie, nee Jane B—"
"Yes." answered the mother, "I have been the superior of this convent for twelve years."
"Are you sure nobody can hear us?" he again asked anxiously.
"Yes, quite sure," she replied.
"You may speak freely and safely."
He then said:
"You must first give me your

"You may speak freely and safely." He then said:

"You must first give me your soleme word that you will never disclose to anybody the fact of my coming to you to day."

The superior gave it and was not surprised at his caution, for how many people in these sad times had been ruined for life by a single word! Then he continued:

"Do you know Count M— and Father A—, in B—?"

"Certainly," answered the mother superior. "Count M— saved us two years ago. He went to B—, made use of all his influence with the lightest authorities, and got leave for wo years ago. Ho wont to B—, made use of all his influence with the highest authorities, and got leave for us to remain here. As for Father A—, he is our greatest benefactor. Since they confiscated our lands, and in fact took all our means of subsistence, we depend entirely on his charity, and on the alms he procures for us, to obtain our daily bread."

"Well," replied the stranger, Father A— set ds me to you with this letter from the count, which please read."

The poor mother took it with un disguised anxiety, but found it was fall of indifferent matters; only at the end was an underlined postscript saying: "The bearer of this note will tell you all. You may trust him onitiely."

She looked at the young man, who, bowing his head, said with a pained look: "I am the bearer of bad news, and, alse I news of which there is no doubt whatever. They have sent me to warn you and to advise as to your future course."

"Good God ! you do not mean to

to warn you and to advise as to your future course."
"Good God! you do not mean to say we are to be turned out of our convent?"
"Yes, it's destruction is officially pronounced; but as yet the fact is kept secret. The commission will be here in a week's time, and you must prepare for it."
"But the church? the church?"
He bent his head lower still. "Yes, the church is to be closed, too. The dens sent me to tell you that he had received positive orders to come and take away the Blessed Sacrament and all your church or naments. Father

dean sent me to tell you that he had received positive orders to come and take away the Blessed Sacrament and all your church ornaments. Father A—— adviser you to pus away at once all that is most valuable in your church and convent, though he knows that the greater part of your treasures were carried off two years ago. He also begs me to say to you that, if you are asked, you should only be a temporary arrangement; for all are, more or less, doomed."

He added various details and instructions, to which the poor nuns scarcely listened; in fact they remained silent and half-stuned. It did not trouble them much where they went, if they were to be turned out of their home. A few old and infirm women, if they died a year sooner or later, here or there, what did the matter? But their beautiful church, their sacred and holy rehes, thoir graves, oh it was heart breaking. The mother superior was the first to speak. "May God's holy will be done!" she exclaimed, and then hastened to thank their young guest for the daugerous mission he had undetaken for their sakes and to offer him hospitality. She knew he must wait till nigut to leave the convent walls, for spice were everywhere, and he must, if possible, escape discovery. All was done as she wished, and after half an hour spent in the church in serucet prayer their unknown guest departed unseen.

Then the poor mother felt that the worst moment for her was come—that

Then the poor mother felt that the worst moment for her was come—that n which she had to break the sad news to the community.

"Not to-night," exclaimed Sister Seraphina, "not to night, dear reverend mother! Let the poor old sisters have a last peaceful night,"

sisters have a last peaceful night."

The mother acquiesced in silence. In truth, at the thought of it her heart failed her more and more. The greater part of the community were overy ord and so infirm! Half of them could not come down stars to the choir. For three years Sister Eusta chia had been bed-ridden; Sisters Satitia and Ignatiue could not leave their cells; others were so old that they had been dispensed from office and all conventual functions. Even the younger ones were half their time in the infirm ry with rheumatism, sciatica, and the like. Since the con-

fiscation of all the property of the monastery by the government no repairs of the roof or walls could be undertaken, so that in many places the rain and snow came in sud the cold and damp were terrible. They were also dependent on the charity of their neighbors for fuel and though their old doctor visited them free of charge and the chemist sent them mediennes for nothing, still they could not abuse such landness and rarely sent for them save in the most urgent cases.

cases.

The following morning was one of the Holy Communion days of the nuns, and after Mass was over the poor mother superior summoned all the sisters to the diapter-house. This has been once a beautiful building, but had shared in the run and decay of the monastery. The finely carved stalls had been moved into the olurch to prevent their run from the we which came from the broken windows, but there was still a fine cruefit. to prevent their rum from the we which came from the broken windows, which came from the broken windows, beautifully carved by an Italian master, and the Christ looked, as it were, sadly and lovingly on the auxious and sorrowful faces gathered at his feet. For none who could possibly manage it failed to obey the mother's bidding. They folt that they would not have been summoned to this deserted been summoned to this deserted sanctuary save for some very grave reason; so they came in one by one, shuffling with their poor swelled feet, leaning on one another. Even poor old Sister Coletta appeared, supported by two lay sisters. They were fourteen in all, as alsa! for twenty years they had not been allowed to take any novices. novices.

The mother superior did not keep them long in suspense. "Dear sisters!" she exclanned, in as firm a voice as site could command. "I have sad news to tell you. Our Lord has placed a heavy cross upon our shoulders. In a week st time we shall have to leave our dear home—our beloved monastery." She maused—there was a dead silence—only the heads lowered more and more at least one rose and said in a clear trembling voice. "May God's holy and almightly will be done, now and for ever!" And a fervent "Amen!" burst from all those broken hearts.

Then the mother superior entered

from all those broken hearts.

Then the mother superior entered into details and told them all that had passed the previous evening and the advice given by Father A.—. In an lour's time all was arranged and accepted by the sorrowing community; after which the poor mother added:

"Now, let us go into the chape and thank our Lord for his mercy, and ask him for the courage and strength we need."

need."

All followed her, as soon as the Te Deum eshowd through the beautiful aisles, while a ray of sunshine lit up the tabernacle on the altar and secured to give an assurance of a peace and love which no change of circumstances or pleace sould affact, and the elsters left the church comforted and strongthened and ready to give up their lives, if need be, for that which no earthly persecution could take away.

their lives, if need be, for that which on earthly persecution could take away.

How the following week passed she poor nuns scarcely knew. Luckily they had much to see to and to do; they had no personal treasure left, but plenty of valuable relice of olden times which had to be saved from failing into profane hands. There were costly crucifices, a beautiful chalice given by the queen Maria Luckes, after the Swedish War: sacred vasse, left by the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful reliquary given by the prince of the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful reliquary given by the prince of the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful reliquary given by the prince of the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful reliquary given by the prince of the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful reliquary given by the prince of the last of the Jagellons; and a beautiful and watering them with her tears. "And this dar old silver orucifix," she exclaimed "the sacred reminder of our founder, Pinco Mirchi, We shall not see it again!" Tonderly and carefully were each and all packed and committed to the charge of a faitiful and trustworthy old man servant, to whom alone they had confiled their coming trouble, and who, at dead of night, conveyed them from the monastery to a safe hiding place. Later on they were to be sent to poss and trustworthy hands, and would serve for the worship of our Lord in some other sanctuary.

At last all was ready for the arrival of the unwelcome guests. Nothing romained but some very old vestments and a chalice of no value. Every-

at 1845 at 1845 ready for the arrival of the unwelcome guests. Nothing romained but some very old vestments and a chatice of nu value. Everything went on in the convent without change; only the choir sisters came in greater numbers, in spite of their age and infirmities, none being willing to lose one hour of their common prayers and office.

Then care the Office.

Then came the 25th of July. At moon, just as the num were finishing chanting the hours in choir, the outer door bell rang loudly. The lay sister, Domicilla, came in breathless from the porter's lodge, exclaiming: "They are come! Telling the sisters to finish their prayers, the mother superior went to meet their inevitable down. There were four officers at the gate, two in military and two in civil uniform. The colonel at their head was evidently a man of high rank, and his breast was covered with orders and orusers.

"We summon you to open the gates," he exclaimed in an authorita-tive manner, and in a voice which betrayed a strong Russian secent.

(Continued on Page 7.)