soon the slim bank account is exhausted and once more the bills pour in and there is naught to pay them. In vain the Superioress applied to her friends and the benefactors of the community for help, so once more the work comes to a stand still:

Again and again she was advised to abandon it altogether. Even the Clergy gave her no encouragement. And although her situation became every day more embarrassing, never for one moment did she doubt but that God would, in His own good time, help her to complete the work she had begun in His honor.

One day, as she and her Assistant were going over the difficulties of their position, she was informed that a gentleman wished to see her. Upon entering the parlor she found the visitor to be Mr. Taylor, one of the leading lawyers of the State, who told her that his client, Mr. Rogers, had left his whole fortune, amounting to over eighty thousand dollars, to erect the new orphanage And that they could acquire immediate possession of the greater portion of it which had been invested in bank stocks.

Tears rolled down the good mother's cheeks, her heart was filled with emotion at this touching proof of God's watchful love and mercy. As soon as the lawyer had gone, she called together the community and imparted to them the joyful news. Then they all repaired to the chapel, where the *Te Deum* was sung in thanksgiving.

They had now enough, not only to complete and furnish their new convent, but also to pay off nearly all the old mortgage.

That Sr. Catherine had obtained this favor from God, not one of the Religious ever doubted, especially, when they learned the whole history of the bequest.

Mr. Roger, a strict Presbyterian, was a widower, without children or relatives, and very few friends.

Having considerable property in the neighborhood of the Sacred Heart Orphanage, he no sooner learned it was on fire, than he hastened to the spot, and arrived just in time to see the last of the orphans leave the building. The heroism of the Sisters, who remained in the burning building until the last of their little charges were in safty.