

peacefully brought to a close, and her virgin soul fled to the realms of bliss and happiness above.

Would that this sad chronicle might here be brought to a close, and the curtain be drawn upon what next ensued. But no ! God willed it otherwise.

He had guarded from the day of her Profession and prepared this chosen Spouse of His Divine Son, Mother Mary Edward (Catherine McKinley) to be the loved Mother and main support of His noble community, and to-day it was His divine Will that she should receive her well-merited crown.

Mother Mary Edward was dead ! A thrill of sorrow chilled each heart as this sad news was hastily wired from house to house.

She who had shown such active zeal from the day she was left the guiding star of the community by the departure of the Foundresses, she who had displayed such a motherly love for every member of her Institute was now cold in death. That great mind that had so ably solved many and many a plan for the advancement of her cherished Community, that great heart that had taken into its fond embrace, not only her devoted subjects, but the needy, the poor and the homeless were now stilled forever more.

Heart-breaking as was the grief of the stricken Sisters, they did not so soon forget the lessons of their late Mother M. Edward. Sweetly resigned and wholly patient as she had always exemplified herself, in time of bitter trials, they in like manner accepted the chalice and calmly prayed, "Not our will but thine be done."

Possessing a most brilliant intellect and rare qualities of character, she was all her life in the prominent office of Superior, being Superior General for three terms and then Superior of St. Peter's Convent, Trenton, where she died Nov. 21, 1904.

A Mother who was so truly loved in life must be truly loved in death, and it is a consolation to remember that she who so tenderly labored for her children in this life will not be the less watchful and lavish in her affection from her starry home beyond the skies.