
REV. MOTHER TERESA DEASE

was, when to her surprise Rev. M. Teresa went into details and said how well they had decorated their pretty little Chapel, and how spotlessly clean and inviting the whole place was.

Then from her letters quoted before we find her in perfect admiration of some of the largest communities of New York, the Sacred Heart, which she visited on her journey to Ireland and where she was edified beyond measure by the recollectedness of the Religious, and the spiritual atmosphere of the place, and so, the Convents in Europe of her own order, and the famous Ursuline Convent of Blackrock. The sorrows of the poor grieved her and even from the Old Land, from which she had obtained many substantial gifts of money and value for her struggling Community in early days from those who were her relatives and personal friends, the cry of those less fortunately situated did not reach her in vain, for she knew how to intercede for them with those who could aid. Towards the beginning of April it could be seen that her journeys by land and sea were over, and just as she began to see fruit on all the branches of the tree she had planted, it became evident she would not see many more harvests. She could look round after forty years of missionary life, and behold the many Convents and schools she had established, placed on a firm basis, the thousands of children being educated by the Nuns, and the personal respect and esteem felt for her by those whose opinions were valued. Indeed, in her case this feeling of respect was universal, and from the correspondence of persons in different walks of life we shall select letters which will bear testimony to the feel-