

seemed to have given up all practice of her religion and they hoped, had forgotten the superstitions of her native country. One afternoon however, when taking Lina for her usual walk, she felt for the first time for years (according to her own statement) a great inclination to go to church. It was a day when Benediction was given and the child was so impressed that she longed to go again. "From that day," said the lady, "dated all our misery. She was ever pinning for the superstitious ceremonies which seemed to have taken possession of her." They discharged the servant and did all in their power to make the child forget her visit to the Catholic Church, but all in vain. Kindness and severity both failed, the child thought of nothing else and finding her desires could not be satisfied, began to grow weak and languid.

The doctor, after hearing this story, insisted that a priest should be brought to his little patient at once, and suggested Father Dunn whom he had often met. In spite of the mother's opposition the young priest was called in. Father Dunn hearing from the messenger that it was a most urgent case, took the Blessed Sacrament with him. The Protestant doctor waited to see what effect it would have on the child, and anxiously watched for his entrance. To his amazement, no sooner did Lina see the Father than she rose up in her bed and with clasped hands and eager eyes awaited his approach. "You have brought my Lord" she cried in an exulting voice, "I could not go without Him."

Father Dunn's surprise was now as great as the doctor's and he began to try and soothe and divert her. But she put her little wasted hand upon his breast, where the Blessed Sacrament rested and, by her answers, showed she was as familiar with the great Mystery as he was himself. The doctor began to urge him to gratify her; and indeed Father Dunn could no longer hesitate. The innocent child's preparation was soon made. She made her act of contrition and love as he prompted, received her Lord, and then with a rapturous smile, sank back on the pillow. As Father Dunn gave the blessing the angelic little soul fled to her God.