

ing with and rising above the rumble and roar of the wheels as these clicked off fifty miles or so an hour ! And the conductor and brakeman kneeling on either side of our little altar, holding it up to keep it from toppling over with the sway of the train. Nay, at times, we would fairly have to steady the priest to keep him on his feet. Oh, what a thrill went through us, as the boys repeated the angel's hymn, "Gloria in Excelsis Deo !" No time to stop for a sermon, and, indeed, it was doubtful, if our priest could have composed himself to deliver one. It was a race against time. And as the solemn chant "Sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth" resounded through the car and the sacred moments of consecration arrived, our hearts swelled with joy, that in spite of our life amidst the din and tumult of an uproarious railway, we could, this blessed Christmas morning, unite with the priest in offering up our prayers of thanksgiving for the gracious birth of the Prince of Peace, the Redeemer of His people.

We still recall with pleasure the look of triumph that lighted up our good priest's countenance as he turned towards us at last to distribute Holy Communion to the crew.

After Mass, with brimming eyes, he gave to each his blessing, and as all the boys slyly pressed their "Christmas offering" into his unwilling hand, he could no longer restrain his feelings. Throwing his arms about us he gave each the kiss of peace.

Such was the Christmas Mass arranged by a brave railroad crew, and as our informant well remarked, "probably it was the only one ever said in a post-office on wheels."

SAGITTA.

OBITUARY.

On Saturday, the 9th of October, at the Monastery of the Precious Blood, Mount Olivet, Toronto, Sister Mary Aloysius, in the world Annie Elizabeth Harris, succumbed to a long illness.

The deceased religious entered the Community more