
OPENING OF FIRST HOUSE OF B.V.M.

cession first proceeded to St. Paul's Church where the solemn service for the dead was held, and the people allowed to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed martyr, after which the remains were conveyed to their last resting place under the new Cathedral. The blow had indeed well nigh crushed the hope of the brave little band, but quickly recognizing that it was the will of God they looked on this first great trial as an incentive to adhere more closely to the great Father in Heaven, Omniscient and Omnipotent, and "Whose mercy endureth forever." Many a subsequent sorrow seemed to re-echo in moments of trial the sad announcement, "The Bishop is dead!" In some grief was suppressed, in others and in the Mother Superior particularly, sorrow for the death of the great Prelate was excessive and made itself clearly perceptible, but whether buried in the deep cells of the heart or expressed in words or tears, the sorrow was an abiding one Tennyson says, "Sorrow's crown of sorrow is the remembrance of happier things," but in this case the crown was not in the remembrance of a happiness that had passed away, but in the hope that lay buried Mary had to tear herself away from the foot of the Cross, and so the members of her Institute had to face strange surroundings and apply themselves to the task their vocation demanded.

Nor were kind friends wanting to them, as the sequel will show. The Nuns were welcomed by a few of the leading Catholics in Toronto whose names have been long cherished by the Community. The Hon. Mrs. Bolton and her niece, Mrs. Crawford, two