have since been trying to find Mrs. Austen. Lately, we have been rather hopeless of trailing her, and now, it would seem, we have found her children."

"It looks like it," the priest assented.

"And their names, too — Agnes and Dorothy. Mrs. Austen chose the names. I hope the lawyers will be satisfied."

The legal gentlemen were in due course left in a satisfactory state of mind, and the twins succeeded to their great-grandfather's property; and Mr. Austen—who, with a spinster sister, is saddled with the guardianship of his youthful relations—often tells how he found them—saying, or trying to say, the Rosary.

Magdalen Rock.



Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament, (poem) — Thoughts for the Month of May. — Ecce Mater tua — Hoc est Corpus Meum. — The Mother and the Son. — Jesus' First Tabernacle, (poem) — Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament. — Hour of Adoration: Mary Mother of Jesus and our Mother — Moments before the Tabernacle. — A miracle of the month of Mary. — Through the Rosary.

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