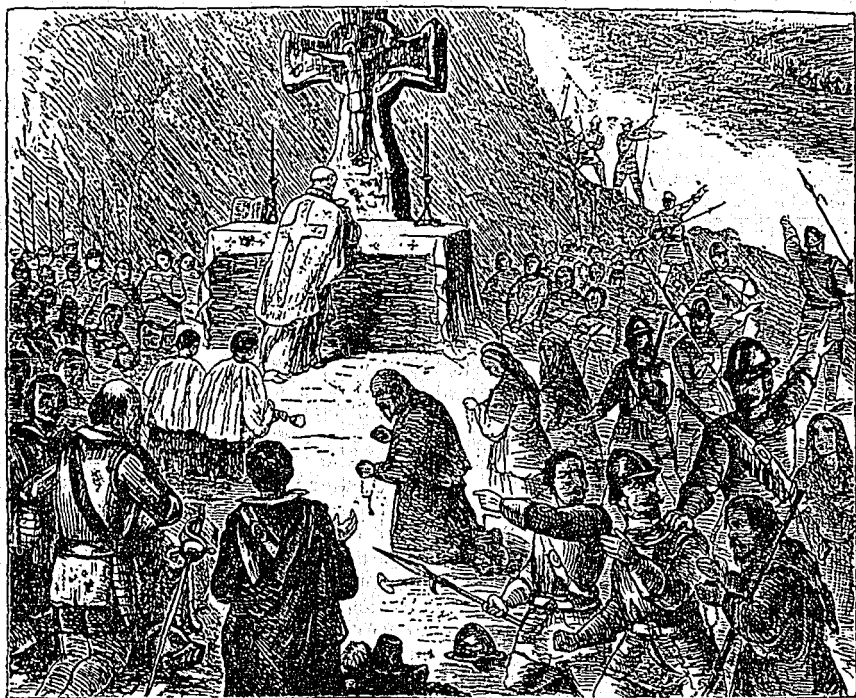


since her clothing, three years before, a flush overspread her sweet face, and tears of joy melted in her eyes. After the first embrace, the sisters sat side by side and hand in hand, gazing into each other's face in silent joy, but neither the young Master Owen, who immediately betook himself to a minute inspection of his aunt's rosary, or the baby, Rosa, had any intention of being neglected, and the proud young mother called Eveleen's attention to her treasures. Owen was really a noble and beautiful boy, full of life and intelligence, yet obeying his young, gentle mother's slightest word.

course admiring the other, and each thinking secretly her own far superior."

"You see she hath the same tongue as ever, Eva," remarked Mary, "Gerald hath not tamed her."

"Gerald!" began Mary, indignantly, intending to demonstrate that Gerald's sole duty in life was and hereafter would be to obey his Bride's slightest wish, but her remarks were cut short by Mother Abbess, who, signing to her to leave the sisters alone, coaxed little Owen to come with her and Bride in the convent garden.



A MOUNTAIN MASS.

The baby was fair, and round, and soft, as babies should be, and stared with all the might of her blue-black eyes at the new apparition.

"So you arrived last night, my darling Mary?"

"Yes, too late to come hither, dearest. The children were so tired, and Bride had enough to do to help me get them to bed."

"And already," broke in Bride, "Kathleen Maguire and Mary hath been comparing papers and notes, each of

Mary and Eveleen were alone, save for the babe who had now fallen asleep on its mother's lap.

"And you are happy, my Mary?"

"In truth am I, Eva, if the best husband that ever blessed a wife, and my two pets, whom you behold, can make me. From the moment of my marriage, Henry hath never given me one moment's sorrow. The O'Neill hath been, as he always was, a second father to me, but life has been and is marked with the cross, 'tis a life of continued appre-