of God," that one so frequently finds Him represented in that Catholic land, as on the Cross, from Infancy?

Kneeling down upon the lowest step, the Little Sisters spent a few minutes in earnest prayer. Sœur Philomene, the younger of the two, noticed how the grey granite upon which she knelt was beautiful with bossy cushions of velvety moss, and abundant clusters of delicate and lovely ferns, which curled and feathered out of every crevice; and, in her heart, she said, "Oh, dearest Lord, these tiny creatures of Thy hand, the ferns and mosses on the granite rock, are nourished by Thy goodness, and want for nothing; and wilt Thou not give to us, Thy children, food for Thy famishing poor, that their hearts may be comforted, and give thanks to Thee?"

They rose from their knees, and Sœur St. Felix proposed that, as it was so late in the day, they should now make all the haste they could to the little station, to which they had taken their return ticket, in time for the evening train to Vannes.

But Sœur Philomene had caught sight of a light from a cottage window across the valley, and pointed it out to her companion. "Let us go there first, dear Sister, and try once more—just this once; and this time our good Father St. Joseph *must* help us !"

"Our good Father St. Joseph seems in no hurry to help us to-day !" rejoined Sœur St. Felix, with a sigh, which, though resigned, did not quite answer to her name. "However, we will give him one more chance to be generous ! Let us say our Rosary all the way. Perhaps we've not prayed enough. Getting through all that mud I found very distracting !"

And so, as the sun went down, the Sisters, reciting the Rosary aloud, plunged into another reach of the miry lane, which led them down some way into the valley. Then, passing through a stile, they entered the open fields, and soon after, crossing the stream by its rustic bridge, they reached the cottage. The light they had seen from the windows came from the cheerful glow of a wood fire which lit up the whitewashed walls and dark rafters of the unceiled room within.

The house was of one storely only, low, and rather long, with a thatched roof, on which was a plentiful

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