

ones clinging to them, or held in their arms, rushed from the Church, to behold at the extreme horrizon, where the midnight clouds met the white sea, three or four black specks, which seemed now to be engulfed, now to rise again from the breast of the furious ocean. Henri, whose father was with the fleet, seeing the women crowd forth, ran from the altar steps through the sacristy, and the church was left empty, save for the old rector, who, in the fervor of his devotion, had seen and heard nothing, but went on in a tearful voice reading the Epistle of St Paul to the Christians at Rome.

At this moment the door opened once more, and a child about ten years of age, dressed in black, wet to the skin, her muslin bonnet hanging down her back, her hair unbound, glided timidly into the church,—having removed her sabots at the door out of respect to the house of God. Advancing to the altar of Ste Anne, she made a genuflection, and deposited there a little bouquet of crushed marguerites, dripping with rain. Then drawing from her pocket a small candle end, shorter and slinner than her little finger, she gravely lighted it and placed it with the others already burning there ; after which, reverently joining her hands, she turned noiselessly from the good St Anne and prepared to assist at Mass.

The curé abandoned by his young server, had himself carried the Missel from the Epistle to the Gospel side of the altar. It was the Gospel according to St John which relates the cure of the child dying at Capharnaum ; and as the old priest read the words of Jesus, " Unless you see signs and wonders you believe not," he turned to the crucifix, regardless of ritual, adding in French : Another miracle " My God, in the name of Thy Passion, and by Thy Crown of thorns ; in the name of Thine Immaculate Mother ! "

The little one heard and softly murmured : " Amen ! " She had neither father nor mother. Her brother Patrice, a boy of fifteen, gone with the fishermen, was her only relative. And she was pleased this sorrowful morning to hear the curé praying to the good God in French, which she could understand.

When he had finished reading the Gospel, the priest, his eyes closed in the intensity of his feelings, turned about and said :