

by the rough couch and placing the thin slender hands on his head, asked her to give him her parting blessing. Raising her eyes towards heaven, the young girl solemnly said :

“ Oh Fader, when I get to heaven I will never stop asking God to bless and watch over you till I see you coming into heaven.”

Assuring the old grandmother that the girl would linger a few days longer, Father William and Dan started on their homeward march through the woods. In a short time they reached the farm-house. It was after midnight and the kindhearted aunt and cousins persuaded the priest to remain until morning. The tiny bed room off the front parlor was in readiness, and leaving their guest the rest went off upstairs and were soon wrapped in sleep.

The priest had brought with him two Sacred Hosts so reverently placing the remaining one in a little niche above the head of his bed and leaving the outer room, the good Father retired to snatch a few hours' sleep.

He did not seem to have slept very long when he awoke suddenly, almost dazzled by the brilliancy of light that filled the room. Hastening into the outer room to see if anything had happened to the lamp he was amazed to find it in complete darkness, the lamp having burned out. Unable to account for the strangeness of the whole thing, he roused his cousin and together they examined the outside of the house and land, yet on returning to the little room they found it flooded with light.

Both fell on their knees, filled with a holy awe, for the rays seemed brighter round the little niche where the unconsumed Host lay, and each felt that choirs of unseen angels were watching and adoring their Lord. Father William mechanically gazed at the little time-piece on a corner bracket and saw that it was just two o'clock. Presently the light began to fade, and both men thoroughly tired with their late travels went off to bed. Father William threw himself on the lounge in the outer room, determined to keep vigil, but nature got the complete mastery over his senses ; and he fell asleep. He was only roused by the bright sunshine falling on his face, and the busy sounds of active preparation for break-