

Laura answered gracefully, and Father Denton accompanied his wealthy parishioner to the door. As she went out he said gravely :

" Mrs Allen, this ought to be a lesson. We must all learn from the same teacher, experience. That child came here to ask my help ; her mother and she are in the direst need. She will want no one's help now, for by God's providence we have found a brother of hers who will care for her."

" Father ! " exclaimed the really good-hearted lady, in distress.

He smiled and nodded when he saw the sudden self-reproach on her face.

* * *

" God will provide ; God's providence is over us ! " The mother took the Badge which the young girl laid reverently upon her pillow, and pressed it to her lips. She held it clasped tightly to her bosom during the recital of that wonderful tale, and then whispered her watchword into the girl's listening ears. She whispered it again the next day to the son who knelt beside her, his arms about her.

" Yes, mother," he answered humbly. " Please God I too, have learned that lesson."— Grace Keon in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.



EVEN ME !



Of all Thy poor, weak, sinful creatures
 The poorest and weakest, perhaps, am I ;
 Yet even me Thou canst love and pardon—
 Pardon me, Lord, the day I die !
 Then at least, in my last few moments,
 May love and sorrow my soul prepare
 For the day then dawning, the life then coming,
 The home which penitent sinners share !

Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J.