

What does the Abbé Rossignol say?" said the Curé's  
lor.

"Our church and parish are our own," interposed the Curé proudly. "We do our duty and fear no Abbé."

"*Voilà!*" said M. Dauphin, "he never can keep hands off. I saw him go to Jo Portugais a little while ago. 'Remember!' he said—I can't make out what he was after. We have enough to remember to-day, for sure!"

"Good may come of it, perhaps," said M. Loisel, looking sadly out upon the ruins of his church.

"See, 'tis the sunrise!" said Mrs. Flynn's voice from the corner, her face towards the eastern window.