



GOD GAVE HIS ANGELS CHARGE OVER HER.

MAS it the Good Mother, or was it the Angels over whom she reigns as Queen, who protected the *Little Republican Maiden*, and brought her safely through so many dangers? Why attempt to answer this question when we know that poor little Marie's pious mother in her last prayer, as her life ebbed away, committed her to the care of both. After her devotion to the Sacred Heart, Madam X had none other dearer to her than that to the Queen of Angels and to those bright Spirits themselves who always see the face of the Eternal.

Her choice had been a foolish one. She had cast her lot in for life with a man who scoffed at religion, though he had many,—I shall not say redeeming traits,—but excellent natural qualities which made him pass for what the Parisian world would call a worthy man.

And yet it was a generous impulse which decided her to make the sacrifice of her own peace of mind; her parents willed it, and their will had always been her law.

Now at the point of death, what was to become of her child? "Oh Holy Mother, and angels of God, watch over her and protect her." It was the prayer she formulated with her dying breath.

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