to pray before the picture of the Mother have purchased to take care of our childof God, with her little ones, and to en- I have purposely selected her as being treat them in terms suited to their ten- a Christian: for the women of that faith -der age, never to forget Jesus, our Re- are much better nurses than these of deemer, nor Mary, his eyer blessed Mo- our sect. While he spoke, Anne lookther.

At the conclusion of the war, Uchiali, in consideration of his services, was appointed Grand Commander of the arias. After yielding a few moments Seas, and his captives were sold and to the motions of sensibility, Angelique dispersed. What a sad event for poor Angelique! Her sons were bought by a corsair of Tripoli, her daughter was purchased by a Turkish merchant, and she herself fell to a Spanish renegade named Momi. Who can paint her mental agony on being separated from the dearest objects of her love on earth?-But the Queen of Angels supported her, and obtained her the necessary graces to sanctify herself on the occasion. Momi wishing to make her become a desire of being again among the follow-Mahometan, and then to espouse her, lers of Christ, that she might publicly was at first all kindness and condescen- renounce the impious worship of Masion towards her; but finding her im- homet, and have her little girl entrusted movable in the faith of Christ, he put to Angelique, her only child initiated her in irons for the space of two years, in the true laith. Angelique consoled and often denied her the necessaries of her, and inspired her with a firm confidife. Going some time after to reside | dence that the blessed Virgin, their powat Algiers, he continued to treat his poor erful Patroness, would in time procaptive rigorously, except at some in-journ their deliverance; they for the tervals. Thus she passed ten years present resolved to keep themselves more, when despairing of overcoming quiet, till a favourable opportunity her resolution, the tyrant sold her to a should offer: and, above all, not to beneighbouring merchant, then in want of tray their relationship to Caito. a slave to mind his little daughter, who was two or three years of age.

This man's name was Caito Mahomet; the moment Angelique cast her eyes on him, she had a confused idea of having seen him at some former period: but what were her emotions, when, on being led to his residence, she recogpized in the features of his wife, those of her long-lost Anne? Here, said Eailo, addressing the latter, is a slave I lief, that nothing can overcome them-

ed fixedly at Angelique, and recognising her for her dear parent, the moment Cairo went out she rushed into her related to her daughter the wonderful ways which Jesus and his blessed Mother led her thither, and Anne in turn recounted her adventures. She said that Caito, by whom she had been purchased, had her brought up very carefully, but compelled her to marry him at the age of thirteen and profess Mahometanism; that she was a Christian at heart, and had never forgotten the principles of her faith, nor lost the de-

It happened that their louse communicated with the prison of the Christian slaves by a window, and thus a prospect of escape, by means of some of these poor captives, often formed the subject of their mutual entertainment. As they were one day occupied with this thought, the Caito entered, and audressing himself to Anne, said, "The Christians are so obstinate in their be-