little thing, but she can't be everywhere at once, and Peter would need some one after him the whole time not to speak of Jennie, the dear little lammie!"

"True for you, Mrs. Allen," would her neighbor reply; "but you see it's this way with me: I get three or four days' steady work every week at house-cleanin' and washin', and that's a great thing, you know, for a lone woman like me, for it helps me to pay the rent and to feed and clothe the little ones. So what can I do?"

"But don't you be thinkin' all day long that somethin' bad might be happenin' at home—some terrible accident, you know? If I was in your place I'd never have an easy hour when I'd be away from the children."

"Well! I declare to you, Mrs. Allen," said the little woman with an easy smile, "that's not the way with me, at all, at all. I don't fret a bit about the children while I'm gone from them. You see, ma'am, when I go out in the mornin' to my work, I just put the children and even the little place we have under the protection of the Blessed Virgin Mary, an' I ask Her to be a mother to them till I come back."

"Well! an' what then?" asked the other with an amused smile.

"Why, just this," said Mrs. Lanigan simply, "that I have no fear for my fatherless little ones when I'm out earnin' their livin', for I know they're better cared for than if I was with them."

A mocking laugh behind her startled the blithe little widow, and, turning, she beheld Sam Allen, who had entered, unperceived by her.

"What are you laughin' at, Sam Allen?" she asked a little testily, for her.

"Why, what would I be laughin' at, Mrs. Lanigan, only at your simplicity? How do you think your Virgin Mary, up in heaven, can hear what you say down here in the court, or take care of your children? I always took