than most o' them. I thought if I the hand, and led me to Him.

holy; yet I was unhappy. for a life's confession; that it was break- than I can tell you." ing all the commandments in one. And I just longed so after a smile from God, and a word from Him in my heart, that tress. for whole days and nights I was whisperin' to Him what I heard at the prayers-remindin' Him that He had promised to be a Father to the fatherless, and to take all poor souls that come unto Him into His peace and His love, just freely."

"Did you not tell your priest, and try to get help from him, Ellen?" asked her ly interested in her story.

"Yes, ma'am, I did; and he asked who put that in my head. But he was a kind pityin' man, and did all he could to comfort me. He bade me quit goin' to other people's prayers, and mind my own; and said I could see, by my unhappiness, the ill effect of meddling with lady. a religion I wasn't razed in ;-and he spoke very lovin' to me. 'Poor child,' says he, 'go to yer knees, and ask the Church, you know, trusts in his cross for Blessed Virgin to plade with her Son, mercy. Thousands of holy men an l gety; but ye are all right at heart. fast two days in place o' one in the wake, and come back to me in a while, child; from Him, above themselves." and tell me ye'se all bright again, as such to be.'

"Not the prayers themselves, ma'am; home, and I prayed and prayed to the but the Lord did it, when I come to Virgin (dear soul that she is), but never Him that way. I'd been quite careless an answer came. So one midnight when in prayer afore this, and slipped along I was shiverin' with the cold, on my my beads as if themselves could save knees, this thought just came all of a me; and I went once a month to D. to sudden into my heart: I'm needing mass, and odd times I went to confession. peace that only the Lord Himself can But such was my blindness at them give me; I said, 'I will arise and go to times, that I could think of nothing to my Father;' and I just felt that moconfess, but thought I was far better ment as if Christ came and took me by didn't lie, nor steal, nor fight, I was felt in my soul that he had forgive all my sins, and made me one with Himself. "But when I went to my last place, my And since then, dear lady, there has eyes were opened, and I saw that I was come nothing that could break my peace. neither loving nor serving God or man My hard work is just a delight to me as I ought, and that that was sin enough every day, and the world is more levely

"Have you told all this to your friends and the priests?" asked her mis-

"Ah, indeed I have, ma'am. own folks say I'm no better than I ever was, and Father H. says, 'I'm glad ye are happy again, child; but be sure you mind yer own religion, and let other people's alone."

"Have you left the Catholic Church, Ellen?" asked the lady, who was great-

"Left the Catholic Church, ma'am?" asked the girl, looking up in surprise. "No. Why should I?"

"You found no peace in penance, confession, nor prayers by your beads, but in going straight to Jesus, who came to take away the sin of the world," said the

"Well, ma'am, but I'm done with them things, and gone to Christ. and to bid Him plade with His Fayther women have been in that church and that ye may have rest, and pace to yer loved Christ, and I think they will all I can see no sin that nade trouble get the great light by and by. The Lord ye, and maybe yer a bit nervous and fid- has them all in His heart, and can do for them, poor dears, as He did for me. Double the number o' your prayers, and Oh no! I would never forsake them, just because of the greater blessin' I got

Ellen remained two years in this an honest, good tempered gerl desarves family, attending prayers, and occasionally going to prayer-meetings; but, "I knew that his business was to look except when she could ride five miles to after souls, ma'am, and as he'd always mass, she remained at home and read been civil and kind when I went to him, her Bible on the Sabbath, as she said, I thought I'd take his advice. So I went "not to break the heart of her mother,