

from the grating, lest some one might see it. But the poor little thing made its presence known one day, by crying; and the Nun who was speaking to her innocently asked her if that were her child, and if she were married again. The poor woman blushed, and confessed her sin with such sorrow and modesty that the good Mother was edified to the highest degree. She told her that she had been strongly tempted to kill her child, and to bring about her own death; but that she did not wish to offend God, and it was better to bear the shame of her sin than to commit another.