world over, our Captive Lord looks out upon the struggling children of His love and longs to gather them to His Heart and to assure them of His patient, long suffering affection for them. He wishes to be our Light as we grope in darkness. He wishes to be our Guide lest we turn down the flowery avenues that lead to sin and death. He wishes to be our nourishment lest we faint along the way and He longs to be a dear Friend whom we may always find alone and with whom we may converse at ease.

Love is strong, oh! how strong since it has bound and fettered a God! Surely the Eucharistic life was the best means of exercising a lasting influence upon the soul. But what is influence? Influence is the power we exert over others by our lives. It is a silent, a pervading, a magnetic and a most wonderful thing. It works in inexplicable ways. We neither see nor hear it, yet consciously or unconsciously, we exert it. Man's conscious influence is small. But his unconscious influence—the silent, subtle radiation of his personality, the effect of his words and acts, the trifles he never considers - is tremendous. Therefore, there must be very much of God in it, we must live of His life, His thoughts, His feelings; we must enter into the spirit of His life behind the little prison door. We must be curtained off from all that is " of the world worldly"; we must learn to work silently, kindly, patiently, lovingly. It is wise to learn as early as possible. that the admiring exclamations of the crowd have little meaning: that the love of truth for its own sake is really the love of God: that it is a duty to practice selfrestraint; that our personal worth is measured by our usefulness; that if we wish to rise, we must first stoop: that zest of life lies in right doing, not in the garnered harvest, and that a good life is a continuous prayer. All this we may learn at Jesus' feet if we but ask Him to teach us as He taught the dear docile souls along the highways of Palestine.

Near the Tabernacle the loving soul may contemplate Him as truly as did those who looked upon Him when "He went about doing good", for the Eucharist is the continuation of His mission in the saving of souls. His