

that Jean does not know yet, down to the words, "life everlasting." There were even prayers that you would seek for in vain in the Roman Missal. For example, this one (don't be surprised if the brush trembled in placing it,) "O my God ! I am only a child, but if Thou deignest to call me to be some day Thy priest, grant me the grace to correspond generously to Thy call, and to be not too unworthy of it." ... And this other one after the Our Father, "Lord Jesus, Who will come some day to visit me, and give Thyself entirely to me, prepare me well for my First Communion. Amen." ... A few more additions, a final prayer for papa and mamma, and this final rubric done in carmine : "*When Mass is over, everything should be put back in its proper place.*"

At the beginning of the book is placed a large picture done in water-colors, viz., Jean in his vestments, with outstretched arms, his blue eyes half closed, and saying with a little grave mouth, "*Dominus vobiscum.*"

And now it is all finished. "Quick ! quick ! sir !" cries mamma to the binder ; "this is a very urgent piece of work. I want a very good, solid binding, bright red, with golden clasps and a cross — all, all in your very best style !"

Ah ! how happy will his little Reverence be when, on this the second Sunday after the Epiphany, he finds on the altar this splendid, this dazzling missal. Why, he will be almost as happy — as mamma !

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O ! these memories of childhood — like a flight of swallows coming back to their old nests in the springtime ! They flit through the mind of a young priest, just ordained this very morning.

*All the sweet dreams of his boyhood years,
All that a heart could hold,
All of his hopes and all of his fears,
All of his smiles and of his tears,*

* *For, something far, far above gold—God's priesthood !*

He has not said "Good-night" to his Friend down in the tabernacle. He steals out of the house