

for the Pope. In London, the children of six parishes gather together in some of their six churches, marching through the streets with banners flying and bands playing. They fill the church; and grown people, except the teachers, must manage as best they can.

All the day, in all the churches, from High Mass till evening, there is Exposition; and before the Blessed Sacrament the happy children softly and beautifully sing the answers to the Rosary, which is given out by some priest in the pulpit, and then he says a few words to them. After that they sing the well-known hymn, "God bless our Pope, the great, the good," Benediction is given and they march quietly away. The same method is pursued in the rest of the churches in the diocese of Westminster.

But in the Dominican Church the festivity is highest. There is solemn Pontifical High Mass, and after the Gospel each member of the congregation goes up to the sanctuary, and receives a blessed rose from the thousands lying piled upon the floor. After Mass, there is a long procession of the Blessed Sacrament—priests and nuns, and hundreds of children; while twelve little ones, under seven years of age, dressed in white and red, form the Guard of Honor, and walk backwards carrying exquisite flowers, which they kiss and fling before their God.

When the Blessed Sacrament is enthroned, each half-hour afterward until seven o'clock, the Rosary is recited, and one can gain an indulgence each time. Then, at seven in the evening, come the five mysteries and a sermon and Benediction, and it is nine or after when it is over, and even then the people seem sorry to come away.

Do you wonder I call Rosary Sunday in England "the Sunday of our Holy Father the Pope," when every child there who has made its First Communion goes to communion for him, and most of the grown people follow their example?

"THE PILGRIM OF OUR LADY OF MARTYRS."

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