engaged upon a work which seems to interest her greatly. She has refound and re-opened a certain little box of paints which during the past eight years had been laid away forgotten among other souvenirs of her girlhood. Mamma has also refound with the little box of paints some of the untiring patience of the boarding school girl winning at the Convent of the Sacred Heart the first prize for painting, for mamma's art as a painter in water-colors had won the praise of more than one connoisseur in those bygone, girlish days. And now, under the touch of the little brush, the parchment is gradually covered with mystical lilies. the flowers and leaves being interspersed with great, black letters (for the text must be, above all, quite legible) among which shine forth gilded capitals. Surely, never did miniaturist of old illuminate a MS. with more love, never did the artist herself accomplish a work dearer to her own heart ! Ah, no ! it is not simply the work of an artist ! It is the work, the masterpiece of a mother — a Christian mother, for it required the exquisite soul of a mother — it required the piety of a Christian mother to conceive and to execute this book of which no publisher could ever have dreamed — this Missal in which Jean was going to read his first Mass ! — an extra, unliturgical Mass, very short, in English ! — how is mamma ever going to arrange with the Congregation of Rites ? — but so full of the ecclesiastical spirit, I was going to say of the priestly spirit.

Let us see, Here are some of the contents : An outline of the Divine Office from the beginning, " In the name of the Father ... I will draw near to the Altar of God — of God Who gives joy to my youth. ... Glory be to the Father ! " ... down to the prayers after Mass, three Hail Marys, a prayer for the Pope. There was the whole of the Confiteor ; an abridged Gloria — that of the angels at Bethlehem ; a part of the Gospel of St Matthew (xix, 13, " At that time they brought to Jesus little children that He might lay hands upon them ; " ... the Creed