

stating that the present church, beautiful as it was, was to be only the temporary home of the work of Exposition and that a larger and more suitable church would soon be erected for it. Though this new church would be largely the gift of the same generous hand, all Catholics were warmly invited to assist in so worthy a cause. The Most Rev. Archbishop in his sermon, paid an eloquent and graceful tribute to the Blessed Sacrament, bringing forward most forcibly the doctrine of the Real Presence of Christ in the Eucharist, which is so inseparably connected with the altar and the priesthood that in ages past they who denied the Eucharistic Presence were forced to abolish also the altar and the very name of priest. He dwelt upon the holiness required from the priesthood, whose office is to consecrate and handle the Body of the Lord and adduced examples of the love of the saints of old for the Blessed Sacrament and the reverence of Père Eymard and the simple Curé of Ars, whose vivid realization of the Presence of Our Lord so magnetically attached to It the love and veneration of his people. "*He sees God, our priest sees God,*" they would cry, and this silent prayer before the Blessed Sacrament was an eloquent sermon that converted them to lives of piety and devotion. The Most Rev. Archbishop commented, in conclusion, on the greatness of the favor possessed by New York in this sanctuary honored by the Perpetual Presence of our Lord, before whom would arise the incense of unceasing prayer and where priests and people would be one in adoring the divine King. Solemn Benediction followed the Mass and the Blessed Sacrament was exposed in the magnificent monstrance given by Miss Leary.

It was a most impressive moment, and one to be long remembered, this beginning of a great work, this Advent of the King, so identified in time with the memories of His mortal life, when in humblest guise He came to reign over the hearts of mankind and when the rich and great of the earth bowed the knee before Him and laid their gifts at His feet. The sanctuary was a scene of life and color as exquisite in harmonious contrast as some religious pageant in Rome itself. The brilliant hangings,