

white Host that once thrilled her being, paused. In the breathless hush came the clear sweet voice :

"In the name of Our Lord and Saviour, I, Sister Estelle of the Blessed Sacrament, vow and promise to God, Poverty, Chastity, Obedience, Perseverance."

Could one mistake the voice ? Could one mistake the slender figure ? the pale spiritualized face ? There was rapture in the tone — a note of triumph in the sweet words of immolation.

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Oh, happy Nurse Golden ! What sweeter Lover could have enthralled you ? What more precious chains than the vows could have fettered you ? What safer home than "*the cleft of the rock, the hollow places of the wall*" figuratively spoken in the Scriptures of the Cloister, where the white dove of the chosen soul may fold its wings, close to the Tabernacle forever ?

Aye, forever ? He shall fold you in His arms, until the day declines and the shadows fall, and then there will meet you the virgin band, who follow the Lamb through all eternity.

→ The Mission of the Apostles. ←

(Frontispiece.)

The eleven apostles went up to Mount Thabor where Jesus had told them to assemble. Prostrating themselves, they adored Him, and then the Master approached, saying : "all power has been given to Me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore throughout the whole world. Preach the Gospel to every creature ; instruct all nations ; baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teach them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded unto you, and behold I am with you all days even unto the consummation of the world !"

"The Priesthood," exclaims Venerable Father Eymard, "is the greatest dignity on earth. The priest is Jesus Christ in action for he continues the Savior's mission on earth. At the Altar he continues and completes the sacrifice of Calvary and applies to souls the divin fruits of salvation. In the Confessional he purifies souls in the Blood of Jesus Christ and brings them forth to the holiness of His love. In the pulpit he preaches His Truth, His Gospel. Before the Tabernacle, the priest adores His God there hidden through love, as the angels adore Him in His glory"

What a beautiful mission is that of the Priest !"