

wounded and bleeding. One glance was sufficient for the quick instinct of love, which read the lesson aright ; and with bitter tears she threw herself at His feet, bewailing the vanity and lack of courage which had drawn her to tamper with the world and its idolatries.

Then, more resolute than ever, she put away all worldly pleasures, and gave herself exclusively to works of charity, till at last her family, seeing the uselessness of further opposition, began to look for a convent where she might fulfil her vocation. They, at first, proposed the Ursuline Order, where one of her cousins had lately entered, but she felt a strange doubt that it was not the will of God that she should enter there, and her friends do not seem to have given her very willing help in the matter, for many months passed before anything further was suggested.

During this time, in which she enjoyed more quietness than ever before, she received the Sacrament of Confirmation, which, strange to say, she had not yet been offered, and, doubtless, the Holy Spirit, Who then came to her, brought many rich gifts of prudence and fortitude, all of which she needed in the last sharp struggle, when the final separation took place.

MABEL REEL.

(To be continued.)

O SACRED HEART !

O Sacred Heart ! O burning Fire !
O precious Gift ! My heart's Desire !
In love a prayer steals up to Thee :
Inflame my soul and set it free !

Pray ! Set it free ! The chains of sin
Too long have bound my soul within ;
Too long ! Too long ! My soul's been dead,
Too oft ! Too oft ! Thy Heart has bled ;

Yes, bled for me and all mankind,
Whose sins oft pierced, (O how unkind ! —
Yes, pierced the Heart, that on the cross,
Shed its last drop for sin's deep loss.

On Calv'ry's heights, as daylight sped,
Three crosses stood — a Heart had bled —
The Heart of Him, who stilled the wave,
Had suffered all, our souls to save.

J. WILLIAM FISCHER.