

And lead us by thy shining chain ;
 Though every step be trod in pain,
 The Ave on each bead shall be
 A vow of deathless love to thee ;
 Thoughts of the joys that thrilled thee here,
 Will come our fainting hearts to cheer ;
 Thy sorrows in Christ's Passion chide
 The souls that flee the Crucified,
 Till with His love they glow and burn,
 Answering His call : " Return, Return ; "
 Now strengthened by thy love to sing
 The glorious triumphs of our King.
 The coming of the Paraclete,
 Thy glad Assumption, Mother sweet ;
 The crown thy meek obedience won,
 Queen of the Kingdom of thy Son,
 List to our prayers, we call on thee,
 Queen of the Holy Rosary.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

(Concluded.)

Our Lord complained to St. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi that so few of His servants offered the merits of His Passion for sinners. In an ecstasy she cried out : " As often as any creature offers the Blood of redemption, so often he offers a priceless gift which God joyfully accepts, becoming thereby something of a debtor to His creature and pledging Himself to grant him every favor.

Hear these words of a devout soul : " Praised be the Blood whose divine unction penetrates and captivates all the powers of my soul ! O what love and compassion are excited in my heart by viewing my beloved Saviour's Blood ! My soul melts with tenderness in looking on the bleeding wounds of my Jesus. The more I meditate on them, the more I love, and when I love more, still more do I desire to think of them. His Blood is a balm easing the pain which tortures my feeble members ; It is a limpid source wherein my parched tongue slakes its burning