

awful blunder, "cried the grocer's boy, in the name of the firm."

"Not a blunder," corrected the customer, "but a mistake."

Oh! said the grocer's boy, looking dohbtful.

"You needen't bother, though, about taking those things back. Just duplicate the first order and bring the things to Gamble Avenue this time. The order you brought here by mistake will do for a patient of mine in this house from St. Joseph."

Returning to where Joe stood waiting the doctor said "Little Boy," you may be very young, but really and truly you seem to know it all. There was a moisture in the good man's eye as he spoke, but Joe did not understand—to the eye of faith, there few are mysteries.

Although the doctor passed a sleepless and an anxious night beside the sick woman, I am glad to say that his efforts here successful beyond belief and as a result, Joe and mamma, and doctor and Mabel and Tom have unhundred love for and confidence in dear St. Joseph.

REV. F. J. FINN, S. J.

The Eucharist, a Power on earth



THOUGHT connected with the Holy Eucharist — and it is the same with the Passion — is its undivided efficacy and relation to each individual, as though there were no one else besides in the wide world to share the benefit. Salvation, with its attendant works and operation, is laid out on this scheme, and is furnished and provided for one single soul. And that soul is so vast and so expanded, that it spreads over the entire firmament and fills the world itself. So do we take a tiny leaf in our hand, and the microscope shows it to be a mass of minute living things, uncountable; while below is yet another domain of life, quite as boundless, and beyond the ken of microscopes.