

Sign of our Salvation!
Orb of charity!
We and the Churchwardens
Fix our hopes on thee.

Whisper Church expenses
Into every heart,
Ere with booty laden
Thou in peace depart.

Perhaps the only really wrong ritual is that which too obviously seeks to exalt the ritualist himself, and not to express some helpful truth to the beholder. Far too often "dressing up" of place or individual signifies the vanity of the peacock and not the pictured truth of God. And the smaller the mind the greater the vanity.

There are some so-called colleges that deliberately cater to this human weakness. A man, perhaps for perfectly legitimate reasons that do not argue lack of personal ability, diligence or learning, may not have been able to secure a recognized college standing. Feeling, however, that he must make a show, he is tempted to "purchase unto himself a good degree" from some one-horse correspondence school, and succeeds in making himself ridiculous.

One such personal "ritualist" whom I remember had added to his possessions, upon the payment of a small sum, certain mystic letters after his name, a "diploma" couched in most wonderful "Latinity."