Viaticum for those so soon to be
Borne to the country of eternal rest!
Bidden that night to sup with Him! in faith
Waiting for Him, their Lord beloved, to come
And lead them upward from this land of death
To live forever in His Father's home!

In that same chapel, kneeling in their place,
All were found dead; their hands still clasped in prayer:
Their eyes uplifted to the Saviour's face,
The hallowed peace of heaven abiding there!
While thousands came that wondrous scene to view,
And hear the story of the chosen three;
Thence gathering the lesson deep and true—
It is the crown of life with Christ to be!

-MRS. E. F. ELLET.

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What a Child May do.

THE instructions preparatory to first communion, had awakened fervent piety in the heart of a boy, whose parents were sadly neglectful of their religious duties. He was inconsolable when Sunday after Sunday passed, and neither his father nor his mother made any attempt to go to Mass.

He begged and entreated them to come with him, but his efforts were useless. What could he do for them? He determined to hear Mass on two days in the week, once for his father once for his mother. The latter remarked that the child went out regularly at an early hour, and one day she followed him, to see whither he went. She saw him enter the church, and standing herself near the door, observed his recollected demeanor. When he came out, she joined him, and seeing the traces of tears upon his face she asked with some anxiety what was the matter and why he went to church so early?

The boy threw his arms round her neck. "Dear mother," he said: "Yesterday I went to Mass for father; today it was for you."

The sequel will readily be guessed. On the next Sunday the boy might be seen, his countenance beaming with happiness, kneeling beside both father and mother in the House of God.