

of them seemed determined on paying the whole bill.

"It seems," said Olive, as they were leaving the store, "that everything conspires to bring us more and more together. It is not, I think, mere accident."

"If so, I am willing to be the victim of all such accidents," said Gottlieb.

As they were crossing on the ferry, Gottlieb and Olive were together leaning over the railing, watching a tug-boat making desperate efforts to pull a large boat up stream. It seemed a hopeless task, until another tug came to the assistance of the other. The two of them went along with the big boat behind, without any difficulty.

Gottlieb had been attentively watching the boat. When the second boat came to the rescue, he turned to Olive and said:

"The saying that union is strength, is a very true one."

In a few more minutes the fast train for X—ville had taken them out of sight.

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The statue of the Pure Heart of Mary was duly placed in position on the Blessed Virgin's altar in Our Lady's Church, and was exposed to view for the first time on the feast of that same Pure Heart, which that year fell on August 29th.

Father Selgmacher made some very appropriate and happy remarks before he blessed the statue. Among other things he said that the first Church dedicated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, was at the same time consecrated to the Most Pure Heart of Mary. In 1836 Abbe Desgenettes was appointed cure of Notre Dame des Victoires in Paris, and the good priest found the parish in a state of almost hopeless ignorance and indifference as to religion. Out of a population of 25,000 souls, only 800 were communicants. The Abbe thereupon consecrated his parish to the Immaculate Heart of Mary, with wonderful results. The parish was wholly reformed, and wonderful cures and conversions followed.

"What confidence should we not have in that tender Mother-heart," said Father Selgmacher, "and what an honor to have such a beautiful statue of the same Pure Heart in our midst. In their humility the donors of it prefer to remain unknown. Nevertheless I now thank them on your part, and pray that that same Pure Heart may shed every blessing upon their lives.

Olive had had her share in paying for that lovely statue. That was her second offering. I have recorded the first—when I spoke of that envelope which Jus brought home to his mother on that first Friday in May. But Olive's offering was to be a triple one, and the last part of it had yet to be consummated. Her gift had its gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Her gold she gave when she gave her offering of money to Christ's brethren—the poor. She gave the myrrh in honor of Mary—Christ's holy Mother, and she is now to offer the frankincense of a virtuous life and pure heart to one of Christ's sons, in the person of Gottlieb Guttman.

Charity for Christ's poor, love of the Sacred Heart, and devotion to Mary Immaculate, were the instruments which drew together the hearts of Olive and Gottlieb. They had both long since placed their hearts in the Most Pure Heart of Mary—there they were joined together in that holy sanctuary, and there they were to remain united, and Jesus and Mary blessed the union.

On September 8th, the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, the merry bells which had often rung out a happy peal on the morning of Christ's birth, now resounded on the birthday of Christ's holy Mother. It was another Christmas at least in the hearts of Gottlieb Guttman and Olive Reinheart, for it was their wedding day. It was another birthday for Olive—a day on which she was to be born to a new life—a day on which she was to be christened anew with the name of one she loved. Her heart was not less pure than on that when in this same Church she was carried to the font and christened with the name of Olive.

Olive and Gottlieb both knelt before the altar waiting for the priest to vest. Everything was quiet and solemn—so quiet that methinks you could hear two heart throbs which were beating in unison. During the Mass they were to receive Jesus into their hearts. He would bless and seal such a holy union. They would, too, receive the blessing of God's own minister. What a happiness to have Jesus and Mary present, just as they were at the marriage at Cana. Olive and Gottlieb were flanked on each side by the beautiful statues of the holy Hearts of Jesus and Mary, who seemed to