ded and embalmed, then placed in the sepulchre covered yet with that Redeeming Blood which his disciples had religiously adored without daring to touch It.

ANTHONY.

(To be continued.)

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

From the German.

Lovely Infant, dearest Saviour, Jesus, friend we love the best, See, we now invite Thee kindly, Come within our hearts to rest.

Linger not in thy rough stable, Stay not in the freezing cold, Our warm arms are widely opened Thee, sweet Infant, to enfold.

O! we know Thee, King of Heaven, Though we see Thee weak and small, And we say, with hearts confiding, Thou hast come to save us all.

We know that, on the day of judgment, Thou wilt come to judge the earth, Though we see Thee new an infant Poor and humble in Thy birth.

See, I come my heart to offer; Make it now a crib for Thee. Come, oh Jesus, lovely Infant, Enter in and stay with me.

At the last and dreadful judgment, When Thou Judge of nations art, O remember that Thy childhood Found a cradle in my heart.

M. S. B.