The altar was beautifully decorated, and brilliantly illuminated, Jesus had descended from His habitual throne, and deigned to remain nearer to us, in our midst as of old; and before the Sacred Host thus exposed the future members of the Congregation advanced successively, promising fidelity, and receiving on their breast the white Ostensorium, their precious badge of royal service; the choir singing with heart-felt emotion "How sweet and pleasant for brothers to live together in unity" The preacher in a few well chosen words, had, at the beginning of the ceremony commented on the beauty, the nobility of the life embraced and devoted to the service and worship of the Eucharistic King.

About two hundred persons were present, and seemed deeply affected by the impressive ceremony.

IN CHURCH.

O Real Presence, palpitant, entire! The very air around this holy place
Is filled with Thee. Oppressed, world tired, I come, And kneel to pray for strength to still bear on The heavy burden of this earthly life.
O nail-torn Hands, always out-stretched in love;
O sweet, sad Eyes, with pleading, pitying gaze;
O thorn-crowned Head, for my sins anguishbowed;
O Sacred Heart, pierced with ingratitude;
O Consolation for all earthly woes;
O healing Balm for all sin-wounded souls;
O Love undying through eternity!
Unworthy of a place near to Thy Heart,
I bow with Magdalen low at Thy Feet
And with her wash them in repentant tears.

