

"How will you manage to provide for your future? I cannot believe that you can spare this money, and do not like to accept it."

"Well, Father," said the poor woman, hesitatingly, "this money is useless to me, altogether useless, and I will tell you why. Nearly ten years ago I put that gold piece away, so that I might have the wherewithal to bury me; but after hearing you say yesterday that our Lord had no fit place in your church for His adorable body, how could I keep this gold for mine, which really needs nothing but a covering of earth and will finally be devoured by worms! All last night this thought haunted me, and I could not rest content until I had brought the money to you, for it begins to weigh heavily upon my conscience."

As the venerable priest made no reply, she continued:

"Besides, Father, you will really be doing me a service by taking this money, for I have been in constant fear of its being stolen, and that worried me; but now I am content and happy."

So saying, she departed. The *curé* stood transfixed with emotion, thanking God that there were still generous hearts who were ready to sacrifice their all, that His dwelling-places on earth might be less unworthy. These words of the sacred writer arose to his lips: "The purchase of wisdom is better than merchandise or silver, and her fruit than the chiefest and purest gold. She is more precious than all riches, and all the things that are desired are not to be compared with her."—*Proverbs*.

At His Feet

I must place before your minds a very important thought; that of your duties towards Jesus in the Blessed Eucharist. We worship Him at Mass, at Benediction, in our visits to the tabernacle, at exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, and in solemn processions of the Sacred Host. All these devotions are pleasing to Jesus. He loves to see us at His feet.—Archbishop Farley.

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**Let us pray for our beloved deceased.**

*Wesport, Ont. : Mrs Mary Anne Foley.—Quebec : Thos Coolican.*