

with the sword, that sharp sword of the Holy Ghost, within her heart. Since she left her home in December, how much has passed ? But the sunset looks on Nazareth, gilding its white cottages, as though all things had gone on the same from the beginning. Oh, how cruel unchanging nature looks to a heart that has been changed in its own despite !

FABER.

A Procession of the BLESSED SACRAMENT in England.

AN open air procession of the Blessed Sacrament is a notable event in England, for it can take place only where there is not only a strong body of Catholics, but also the assurance that the non-Catholics will be friendly and respectful. There was a very remarkable procession on November 16, at Isleworth, a country suburb of London. It came at the close of a very successful mission given by Father M. Power, S. J. Processions in the open air, which are still rare events, usually take place in fine summer weather. This was a torchlight procession in the darkness of a cold, rainy November evening. The rain ceased just before the procession issued from the church. The flaring torches made a great blaze of light around the canopy, which was preceded by the men and followed by the women of the congregation. The procession passed along the main road amid silent, respectful crowds. The procession then went through the grounds of a neighboring convent and returned by the high road to the church. After Benediction Father Power preached outside the church to the crowds attracted by the procession on the Catholic doctrine of the Holy Eucharist. It was the first procession of the kind in Isleworth for more than three centuries.
