

*"Then, my angel, tell me one thing,
Why it dances in such glee?
It may be my wild imagining,
But it seems to smile on me!"*

*"Nay, my child, 'tis not in seeming
Glow Its ruby drops for thee,
Thou art fruit of His redeeming
Whom He loves eternally."*

*Still they gazed in awe low bending,
Child and blessed spirit-guide;
And the Sacred Blood kept sending
Flashes from Its crimson tide.*

ELPIS.

Little James was present at High Mass for the first time with his mother. He had been told "to be very good in church and to bow his head at the Elevation, for it was at that moment that little Jesus came down from heaven."

The Elevation came and the tiny bell tinkled. James, somewhat puzzled, looked up at his mother with the question: "Say, mamma, does little Jesus come down on a bicycle?"