

what use shall I be to any one? And after that I shall go to rest and the world will be no better for my existence, perhaps none the worse, but, is that sufficient for an immortal soul? How I wish that I could be of some use, however little, to some one."

While occupied with these thoughts I had not noticed an aged priest, who had come from the sacristy, until he had lighted the altar candles. I noticed that he wore a stole, and by that I knew that he was on his way to the bedside of some poor sufferer.

I knelt, for the Tabernacle door was open, and a flood of light and love and joy seemed to pour upon me from that little door, and I felt as I had never felt before. A moment, and the sacred place was closed and the lights extinguished. The priest advanced, and I bowed my head in adoration. I listened to his retreating footsteps, and one thought took possession of me.

He is going into the crowded and noisy streets, and who will know that he bears the Lord? who will be there to adore Him?

I felt impelled to follow, and rising I hastened after him. We reached the street together, I opening and closing the doors to make his path straight, and following him at even pace a few feet behind him.

Where we were going I knew not and cared not, for my mission was to adore the hidden Lord, and my eyes were riveted on the bent form before me. After some time I was interrupted by the voice of the priest, who turning round said gently:

"My child, are you with me?"

"Yes, Father, I know that you are carrying the Blessed Sacrament, and I am following to adore It."

He then told me that he was in a difficulty. On a paper which he held in his hand was written the address of the sick person, but the number marked he could not find. I took the paper, and passing under a gas-light saw what the aged eyes had failed to observe that the street was marked {E. (East), and not W. I informed him of the mistake and offered to find the place for him. Quite relieved he mentioned me to precede him, but shrinking back I said:

"Not so, Father, but I will tell you when we reach it," and we proceeded on our wordless walk.