

To where, crowned with a starry crown,
Sits Mary on her throne of snow.

Blest be the whiteness of her throne
That shines so purely, grandly there,
With such a passing glory bright,
Where all is bright and all is fair.
God, make me lift mine eyes above,
And love its holy radiance so.
That, some day, I may come where still
Sits Mary on her throne of snow.

CARMINA MARIANA.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

(Continuation.)

The Precious Blood brings us into more immediate relationship with Mary. Having been furnished by her, It makes us her children, gives us a right to pray to her more lovingly and confidently. She herself offered this Blood for our ransom.

We read in the life of Saint Dominic that Mary once sprinkled his listeners with the Blood of her Son.

It is related that during the judgment of a great sinner, who had nevertheless been devout to her, she cast into the lightest side of the balance a drop of the Redeeming Blood and thus saved his soul from hell.

This Blood should excite our confidence in the highest degree. "*Christ died for us ; much more therefore being now justified by His Blood shall we be saved from wrath through Him.* (Rom. V. 9.)

Remembering the love with which it was poured out, what strong hope should we feel !

It was shed for our sins ; let not our faults discourage us ; but let us instead apply this Blood to our souls.

Blessed James of Bevagna, being tempted to despair, saw Blood issuing from the Crucifix and heard Our Lord say :—" Let this Blood be the pledge of thy salvation."