

by its venerable owner, solely for that one occasion. With it she wore, a veil upon her head, which partially shrouded the peaceful countenance, fair, despite, the infinitesimal wrinkles, the fringe of white hair and the soft, dark eyes. Her step grew, each year, more feeble, her figure more bent, but she had vowed to follow the Eucharistic Progress of her God, as long as the use of her limbs remained.

"Alonzo," she cried, "Alonzo."

"Coming, you, dear grandmother," answered, a tall, dark boy of twelve, who came bounding from the doorway. He offered his arm to his venerable relative, and together, the pair, threaded their way through the streets, towards the church, wherein, they had already heard Mass and received Communion. The whole town was *en fête*. Shops were closed, the people in gala attire.

The various societies, the soldiers in quaint uniforms, the Mayor and municipal officers, with other dignitaries, civil or military, were assembled in the square, and the old woman with her grandson, meekly took their places in the throng of parishioners, waiting to be assigned to their respective places.

The sky above was blue, with not even the blemish of a cloud, the air was soft and still, with a balmy warmth, that brought forth the sweet scents from tree and shrub, Nature had done her best, It was an ideal day for the Festival of God.

"The good Lord, has given us a fine day," murmured the old woman. "I remember no finer in all the seventy odd years. I have walked in the procession. I am over eighty now, and they seem like a dream, those years, Alonzo,"

A look of awe, stole over the boy's face.

"Eighty years is a long time" he exclaimed.

The grandame shook her head, but at that moment, the great bell rang, the banners waved, the thunder of cannon was heard from the fort in the town, the soldiers presented arms, and down on their knees, went that whole pious multitude, regardless of everything. but the coming of their God. Even as He had walked the streets of Jerusalem or rested at the lakeside of Tiberius, or taught upon the Judean hillsides, so was that divine