



on the cathedral of Seville, alone of all churches in the world, can be seen the quaint but altogether beautiful and reverential dance of Los Seises, when the choir-boys, in quaint page costumes, sing and dance before the Lord exposed on the altar in the Sacrament of His Love. Let me describe the scene as I saw it eleven times, and, let me say, each time with greater pleasure.

It is the feast of La Purissima; and it is a day within the octave of the Immaculate Conception. For this feast an enormous altar of massive silver has been set up in place of the simple high altar. It now presents the form of a huge silver monstrance with the altar proper as its base. Three life-size statues of La Purissima, and SS. Isidore and Leander are around the foot and are flashing in the numerous lights which burn from silver candlesticks. These reach in tiers up to the place where "His Divine and Sacramental Majesty" (so the Spaniards speak of the Blessed Sacrament) is exposed in the centre of a large sun and under an imperial crown. The effect against the red velvet drapery, which hides the glorious storied retablo, is very grand, and gives the idea that no