ing to the laws of the time, to be burned. This happened on the eve of the Ascension of our Lord, in the year 1370. In expiation also of this sacrilegious robbery, and for a perpetuation of the memory of the miracle, the prince gave orders for a yearly procession of the holy Hosts, which should take place on the Sunday after the glorious Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ. Three of these pierced Hosts were carried in a golden jewelled monstrance, the offering of many princes. This monstrance may be seen to this very day in the Salazar chapel, at St. Gudule's, upon the altar of the miraculous Sacrament. A citizen of Brussels, by name Giles Van der Berghe, built a chapel upon the very spot where the synagogue of the Jews had stood, and founded three Masses weekly, to be offered therein in honour of the Most Holy Sacrament. Upon a stone over against the altar is inscribed the deed of the Jews. The chapel fell later into the hands of Count Salazar, whence the name which it bears at the present day. Through a concurrence of events it has happened in these later times that this chapel should become the centre of the Confraternity of the Perpetual Adoration and that of the pious union for the supplying poor churches with necessaries for the service of God.

Sweet is Our Lord in thought, sweet in the pages of the holy gospels, sweet in the shadowy symbol or the devout picture, sweet yet more in the holy crucifix, but sweeter beyond comparison in the Adorable Sacrament of His Love. Wherefore the Church sings, in the words of her saint:

Jesu! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest. — OAKELY.

Dearest Lord, teach me to be generous, teach me to serve Thee as Thou deservest. To give and not to count the cost, to fight and not to heed the wounds, to toil and not to seek for rest, to labor and not to seek reward, save that of feeling that I do Thy will.

ST. IGNATIUS.