

The Vision in the Chalice.

The priest before the altar stood with uplifted eyes. His heart deep stirred within him, To offer the sacrifice.

PHILISTIA

It was Sunday in Philistia. Philistia is a town in one of the Middle States. It contains several flourishing pottery works, a canal, and numerous first families of intense aristocracy.

ing the Delaware, and the oil-painting of old Mr. Catherwood in the suit he wore in the great Federal procession in Philadelphia, were carefully covered with pink gauze to keep off the flies.

had heard his voice but was not quite sure who he was. She was a slight young girl, having dark brown hair and large, gray-blue eyes not densely fringed with lashes not to give her face what the people in Philistia called a "poculiar" expression.

can't; and if we could, we haven't the time." And Cornelius had always rebelled at this. It was an "Irish" way of thinking, and he despised it; he felt grateful that his father had been too enlightened to give way to it.

Those that have travelled are broader in their religious views, but they consider it socially "low" to be a Catholic with an Irish name. It took all the influence of the Catherwoods to get me a place as teacher in one of the schools.

ted from the people I love best. I suppose I'll be separated in the next world, too. I don't know whether I ought to pray for the souls of so many dear relatives who on earth hated the church and the Blessed Virgin with all their hearts.

Response Forget Thee, I Who gave Thy Ah Jesus sweet perfume For Thee, I Thy passion was Out for God's Where He—