

Blessed Virgin herself, wore in the picture over her altar in the church. Jack knew it by the border round the hem. He recognized the flowers worked in gold and colors!

The music was coming nearer, and he saw from all sides white-robed forms advancing towards him. Gladness was on all their faces as they sang:

"Glories upon glories hath Our God prepared for the souls who love Him." But they stopped their singing suddenly and knelt, adoring, as Some One passed through their midst and came straight to Jack.

Some One? Why it was the Christ of the "Fairies' Crossway!" No mistake about it, for round his shoulders was the old cloak which Jack had put there a little while ago!

So the boy was not afraid but ran to meet Him with the question: "Where am I, Jesus?"

Jesus smiled very lovingly as placing his hand on the boy's brow, he replied:

"In my Father's house, Jack, to live with Me, happily 'forever and forever!' because you loved Me; loved Me so much that you pitied My sufferings and comforted My Heart with your tenderness. You clothed Me with your own mantle and made reparation for the cruelty of those who stripped Me of mine. Of all the virtues the greatest and rarest is Charity. See, I have given you a new robe in exchange; henceforth you are the guest and friend of God. No sorrow, nor sickness can enter this home, nor weariness, nor cold."

Jesus knew why little Jackie's hand went up in supplication at the word "cold," for a deeper love glowed in His eyes as He said:

"Is there anything you wish for, my child? Ask Me what you will."

And as Jack whispered "Mother," He smiled and answered:

"Dear Child, your prayer is answered."

He who never forgets had many and many a time seen Margaret lying prostrate at His feet. He knew she loved Him and was living in the hope of one day seeing