

And so Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, having emptied Himself of His glory which He had with the Father before the world was. He is perfect God and perfect Man. He shares the nature of God. He shares our nature. So by union with Him we are lifted up into the Divine Nature. He dies upon the Cross, He gives His life a ransom for many. His Blood cleanseth from all sin.

Then arises the question, how shall we have union with Him? How shall we individually touch His Sacred Person? And the answer is, by the assistance of the Comforter whom He promised to send from the Father—the personal Holy Ghost proceeding from the Father and the Son. In Baptism the Holy Spirit brings us into union

with Christ, so that we can say with S. Paul, 'We are members of His Body, of His Flesh, and of His Bones.' In Confirmation He comes to strengthen us in this union. And as we partake of Christ's sacred Body and Blood, He is there, helping us to discern so great a mystery. Cleansed and sanctified, our bodies become the temples of the Holy Ghost.

Thus we see the Threc Persons of the Blessed Trinity co-operate in our redemption and sanctification. And realising this, we turn again to worship the One God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity. And to the Holy Spirit we pray,

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but one.

J. H. M.

Something about Seals.

OME few years ago a learned professor was sent out into the cold north to watch and record the habits of seals, and what he tells us of the first few months of seal life is most curious and interesting.

'When this infant comes into the cold, wet world, he is about as big as a half-grown cat. He is dressed in a suit of rather long black hair, with an undercoat of fine short fur. His head is pretty, as are the heads of all seals, and he has beautiful, large, dark blue eyes, with long lashes. His fore flippers, broad, finlike-looking things, are extremely useful. On them he walks, taking two short, mincing steps, and then bringing up with a jerk his body, which rests on the heels of his hind flippers. With these he also swims. His hind flippers, however, are the strangest members one can imagine. They are long and thin, and flat; as the professor says, like a black kid glove pressed flat and wrinkled. The long fingers, turned far out on each side, flap about in a useless kind of way. In swimming they are used to steer with, but on shore merely to fan and scratch himself. He never rests on them.

'The young seal is a regular baby. The first thing he does is to cry with a weak bleat, like that of a lamb. One of the most peculiar things is his fondness for babies of his own kind. As soon as he can get about, he leaves his home and joins his fellow-babies. These little fellows collect in great numbers by themselves, at the back of the ground which their elders occupy. When a mother seal comes up from the sea to nurse her little one, she approaches the nursery of thousands of youngsters looking all alike, calling as she comes. Hundreds of little voices answer her call, but she knows her own, and pushes her way through the crowd, turning the others right and left, till she reaches him and feeds him.

'Then she goes away and leaves him with his playfellows. She doesn't seem to care that he prefers to be with them; in fact this is seal fashion. When they go back to the life in the sea, the fathers go by themselves, the mothers in parties of their own, the half-grown "young bachelors," as they are called, in their own company, and, strangest of all, the babies also together.