

He knows our human frailty  
 And with a father's care,  
 For ever seems to whisper :  
 " My Sacred Heart is there ! "

We hear His voice through darkness  
 Upon Life's troubled way,  
 It seems to give us courage  
 To face each weary day ;  
 It speaks to us of Heaven,  
 That region wondrous fair—  
 That low mysterious murmur :  
 " My Sacred Heart is there ! "

And so, while years are fleeting,  
 Bidding sin and sorrow cease,—  
 For ever stands the Saviour —  
 The Christ—the Prince of Peace.  
 As, of old, He calmed the storm-winds,  
 Giving peace beyond compare —  
 So, to our souls he murmurs ;—  
 " My Sacred Heart is there ! "

JOSEPH A. SADLER.

Ottawa, Aug. 27th. 1897.

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## THE HOLY ANGELS.

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The month of October which is dedicated to the Holy Angels, besides being the month of the Holy Rosary, is particularly dear to the lovers of the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ. We are taught to regard these holy spirits as our models and heavenly associates in our office of adoration, thanksgiving and love. The fervor and recollection with which they stand before the throne of God and their fidelity and alacrity in executing His Holy will, are the fitting objects of our lifelong imitation. But it is especially in their ministrations during our Saviour's Passion that they are our exemplars. When all other relief failed, a Prince of the heavenly court was privileged to the extent of approaching Our Lord in His agony and ad-