



Editorial.

THE New Year! There is joy and promise in the music of its chiming bells! And the thought of turning a new page of life to replace the blotted endeavors of the old, brings ever to the heart of man an element of cheerfulness and courage.

But let us be mindful that the new year be not filled with resolutions only, of good and zealous wishes that, like glittering castles in Spain, delude us with vain dreams and unsubstantial realities, castles in the air, that a breath may jar and an unkindly word dissolve. Let us build for ourselves, "more stately mansions as the long seasons roll," and rise year by year upon the ruins of our failures and lost opportunities to nobler and higher aims. Let us build up our fortunes, our intellects, our business, but side by side with these material results let us build high and wide the mansions of the soul. St. Theresa, whose intellect won her the recognition and applause of Popes and theologians, thanked God on her dying bed for the privilege of being "a child of the Church"! And we too, above all, are Catholics, and 20th century Catholics at that!

Is the fact evident in our lives? Do people with other faiths, or rather without them, look up to our lives for guidance and example in the mazy paths of modern morality that bewilds the traveller in the social world? Are our own lamps burning so brightly that we may not fear