

schools, grammar schools, cadetships in West Point or Annapolis, there the pupils of sectarian schools scored grand victories over their competitors from public schools."

"That your schools are managed more economically I know, but your insinuation of the grosser immorality of our public schools I look upon as an insult to them."

"Because you probably misunderstand my meaning. I do not say that teachers or books inculcate immorality, but there is no supervision outside of school hours. And where all classes of children congregate there are always some bad ones, who infect and seduce the others, as experience proves."

"This same charge might be brought against private schools."

"No, sir, because all the children there belong to the same religion. The moral laws of their religion consequently can be and are enforced in theory and practice, and this forms an efficient counterpoise against the vicious inclinations of a few. The records of both schools prove this to a demonstration."

"Then you maintained that your schools came far nearer to the ideal standard of a school than ours. What do you mean by this?"

"A school, in my opinion, is not to be judged by the actual amount of positive knowledge gained, but its proper mission is to put the children on the road to acquire knowledge, to give them the positive instruction needed for the purpose, viz: the three "Rs," and to teach them to observe, to digest their observations, forming them into judgments, and applying the criterion of revealed truth to the result of their own mental work, as it is by these means that characters are formed. Now, the Catholic schools do this as far as possible, whilst in your public schools there is a superficial cramming process, and the efficiency of a school is judged by the number of school-books, and all the "ologies" and "isms" presented. This standard is absolutely false, and these schools would be far more efficient if they dropped one-half of their branches, teaching the other half more thoroughly."

"Well, well, I see your friendship for our schools is not very great."

"No, certainly not, but my opposition is the more avowed, and it would be a happy day for the American youth if others could see the point, as I do. Good-bye."

A Letter from Spain.

To the Editor Carmelite Review.

VERY REV. FATHER:



HE "May" number has followed me in my journeys northwards, and altho' through my own fault a few typographical errors crept into my article, still I feel grateful for its insertion.

I have delayed in this cathedral city, to visit the Carmelite convents and churches, as both branches of the Order are represented, as well as to pay a visit to the cloister of its Basilica and contemplate the statue of the distinguished philosopher, Father James Balmes, which adorns its patio. Afterwards I intend to visit Our Lady's Sanctuary of "Santa Maria de Ripoll," a magnificent Benedictine monastery recently restored. Then I shall go to Olot, where the Carmelite Fathers were again re-established within the last three years.

Will you please, in the July number, include in the obituary list the name of Sr. Don Jaime Codinach, of Olot, Spain, the respected father of the Very Rev. Fr. Carmelo Codinach, O. C. C., professor of philosophy at the Carmelite College of Candete. Don Jaime died on the 31st of December, 1894.

R. I. P.

I have a personal request, to ask your kind readers to pray for my intentions during July and August, and if it please Almighty God to hear my prayers and to grant my request, through the patronage of Our Blessed Mother, invoked by the pious readers of the CARMELITE REVIEW, I promise to have three masses said in the three principal sanctuaries of Our Lady in this Peninsula for their spiritual and temporal welfare.

The enclosed MSS. is intended for the August number. Whilst traveling it is not easy to gather one's thoughts, and still more difficult to transcribe one's notes.

I hope you have enrolled me as one of your benefactors, so that I may be entitled to all the spiritual privileges, which flow from being associated with the brown and snowy robes of Carmel.

Yours respectfully,

JUAN PEDRO.

Vich, May the 21st, 1895.