

of our dear Blessed Virgin, where they do not learn a single line of catechism and never say one word of prayer: so they grow up to be poor, wicked, unhappy men and women, for time and eternity.—This miserable state of things is due to the freemasons that govern this unfortunate land.

Now Jesus wants you to help your poor little fellow creatures in France. You know our Lord gave us means to help people, even when very far away — by prayers. Prayer can do wonders, and especially the prayer of little children. God loves us all, but you in particular and he hears your prayers sooner than those of big people. Does not your mamma like her youngest baby best?

So I ask you to help save the poor little children of France by praying for them and offering to God some small sacrifice; for instance: you, little boy, to have your face washed over again, or to give some of your marble to the sad little man that has none; you little girl, to wear an old frock, or finish your hem while the others are out playing in the yard; and both of you might not be fidgety at dinner and stop eating sweets just once in a while. And then, above all, *pray*, dear children, pray *earnestly* at mass and holy communion, that Jesus may save the precious souls of your little comrades in far off France. Beg very, *very* earnestly, saying: "Dear Jesus, by your flight into Egypt, away from the cruel king Herod: save your and our little brothers and sisters in France! — Dear Blessed Virgin, protect them! St. Joseph, help them! — Then you can say some Our Fathers and Hail Maries, or a decade of your beads to this intention.

And one glorious day, when you go to heaven, there will come to meet you beautiful souls, thanking you for their salvation. And when you tell them, very much surprised, that you do not know them at all, they will answer, with a truly *heavenly* smile:

"We are the little French children saved by your prayers and sacrifices."

AUNTIE GERTRUDE.