

my Patron Saint! deign to carry up these resolutions and present them before the throne of grace. Obtain for me by your intercession, that on the awful day of judgment I may preserve that blazing lamp of faith which I received at my Baptism; that I may present the white robe of Baptismal innocence, pure and unspotted before the tribunal of Heaven,

O Almighty Father I firmly resolve never to deface that sacred image which you have imprinted on my soul at its creation.

O Jesus, my dear Redeemer, I firmly resolve never to crucify you again by my transgressions.

O Holy Spirit, I firmly resolve to correspond with your precious gifts and graces. O Father of Lights, grant me your burning love that I may faithfully reduce to practice all these promises. Amen.

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From the Register.

TO THE VIRGIN.

Mary, we humbly bend the knee
Before thy sacred, spotless shrine,
And breathe a fervent prayer to thee
Mother of JESUS the DIVINE.
Refuge of sinners, glorious, blest,
In mercy's diadem arrayed,
When doubts distract, and griefs molest,
We'll fly to thy maternal aid.

Health of the weak! no tongue can sing
In accents due, thy meed of praise,
Mother of Heaven's eternal King,
Encircled by its dazzling rays,
Deign from thy throne of light above
To hear a way-worn pilgrim's sigh;
I ask thee by a Mother's love
Be thy protection ever nigh.

Bright beaming star! when tempests rave;
And broods destruction o'er the deep;
Thy placid ray will guide and save:
For thou dost still thy vigils keep.
And though the bark be shattered, tost,
Yet onward will it speed its way:
Protected then, when all seemed lost
Mary to thee we ever pray.

Mother of Christ! salvation's God
Reposed upon thy virgin breast;
High Heaven would tremble at his nod
Yet calmly there he sunk to rest.
And such affection ne'er was known;
The Mother loves her darling child.
The creature clasps the MIGHTY ONE
The Lord of Heaven, from Heaven exiled.

Help of Christians! Mother chaste!
Cause of our joy! Apostles' Queen
Virgin pure! O let me taste
Thy sweetness on this shifting scene:
Affliction's comfortress! we know
That thou wilt aid us in the strife,
We wage with vengeful foes below.
O Mary lead us unto life!

Death and his kindred realm of gloom
Can fling no shadow on the soul;
When thou its pathway dost illumine:
It springs, exulting, to its goal.
Mary, my heart be ever thine
And may its chords ecstatic thrill
While endless ages see thee shine,
Bright star of Heaven's eternal hill.

St. Mary's College.

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A meeting of the Committee and Collectors of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith, will be held in the new Vestry of Saint Mary's, on the evening of Monday, 3rd July at 7 o'clock.