

is more easy than confidence in things divine. The great defect in the worship we render to God is often a want of confidence. Confidence is the quiet fullness of love. Nothing better than devotion to the Precious Blood can inspire that confidence; for how can we doubt, when we see Jesus-Christ shedding His blood, even to the last drop, through love for us?

Devotion to the Precious Blood inspires us also with an intelligent and violent hatred against sin. We must be faithful to God through a horror for disloyalty; and, yet, is any one, less than we, loyal towards God? Our life is made up of nothing but resistance to grace, despising divine warnings, slowness in the performance of our duties and inspirations unheeded.

As a last fruit of devotion to the Precious Blood let us remark a great love for the Sacraments; in proportion as that love is developed in us, we will feel at the same time increase that hatred against sin of which we have just spoken.

The Precious Blood is an inexhaustible spring whose fertile waters flow upon souls and bear them in their course towards the bottomless abyss of love. Let us therefore strive to develope more and more in our souls that precious devotion which the Church to-day seeks to revive among us.

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THE INDULGENCE OF THE PORTIUNCULA

AND OTHER INDULGENCES OF ST ANNE.

—Near Assisi there was a little chapel called the Portiuncula. In this retired sanctuary St. Francis spent much time in devotion, and its dedication was celebrated by him with great solemnity.

St. Francis, prostrate one night in his cell, was shedding tears and praying for the conversion of