

light to my daughter, who has been blind for several years past, and I will believe in him."

Valentine, doubting not that God would confirm his faith by a miracle, ordered them to bring forth the young maiden and marked her eyes with the sign of the cross, saying: "Lord Jesus, true God and true man, who hast cured the man blind from his birth, and who willest the salvation of all men, hear the prayer of a miserable sinner, and restore sight to this child". At that moment the girl was cured. Asterius kept his word; he believed, and with him his whole family, and Valentine baptized them, to the number of forty-five, of whom several, a few days later suffered martyrdom. The holy priest was remitted to other judges. To shake his constancy, they had him scourged repeatedly, cast into prison, loaded with chains, and finally they condemned him to be beheaded. (Feb. 14, 270.)

Often a single miracle wrought before the eyes of the pagans severed them from the worship of their idols, and thousands of prodigies in which we believe and which confirm our Faith, have no influence against our passions, those idols of our heart. Are we, then, of that race of men that the most astonishing marvels cannot move?

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ACROSTIC.

Sweet sacred Shrine ! So justly fam'd
Throughout our Land, thou'rt daily nam'd

And at thy feet, O Saint renown'd !
None ask in vain, where gifts abound :
None e'er from thee unanswer'd goes,
E'en sinners here find true repose.

One hymn of praise, at thy bless'd Shrine !
From far, and near, we pilgrims join,