

Children's Corner

Address all letters for this department to M. C.,
1588, MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Our Lady's Letter Box.

DEAR CHILDREN,—

THE wee tailors of Carmel whom I foretold would have a busy Lent, might like an opportunity to move into a new workshop. We all long for a change once in a while; so let us go on a mind journey, far, far away from the cold north where the frozen birds sit dumb and hie us off to a sunny land, to the little village of Nazareth, where the dear old St. Joseph stands waiting for us at the door of a little house, which many of us know and love as the Holy House of Loretto. He will bid us welcome, and so we will enter and be the guests of the Holy Family. The foster father will let us go into his workshop, and I think we will find it such a cosy, quiet little spot, with the far green hills of Judea in sight from the low window, and the very air sweet with the perfume of heaven that we'll forget to do anything but look and listen. Now, the saints tell us that the Holy Family spoke but little while on earth, yet it seems to me that when the *little* ones came to the door of the Blessed Mother's house, she *did* speak some sweet low words to them as they clustered 'round her. Why even the village children used to say of the dear Child Jesus: "Let us go to Sweetness." And how could they know that he was sweet unless he had spoken to them. "Taste and see that the Lord is sweet," says the holy Scriptures. So I am sure that if we are very quiet, St. Joseph will be a real host, and entertain his little guests who have been so hard at work button-holing for two weeks. Perhaps though, he has been so used to the same kind of work all his life that now,

with a sweet smile, and a shake of his dear old head, he may say but one word—Listen! Persevere! And so says your loving friend, who fears to tire the buttonholers this month,

CARMEL'S SECRETARY.

March 1893

PUZZLES.

IX

To a circular letter be sure to prefix
Four times five and twenty, without any tricks;
A thousand inverted, just topped in the rear,
Will make what's most useful to man, I declare.

X

Whole I am what boys get into;
Behold me and I am what people wear;
Behold me again and I am a seed for birds;
Behold me again and I become an animal.

XI

What is that which has no body and yet can be
distinctly seen?

XII

Something there is which lives only in winter,
would die in summer, and grows with its root up-
wards?

XIII

What is that which belongs only to yourself, but
is used by everyone else more than yourself?

Answers to Puzzles.

IV—"Carmel's tailors will have a busy Lent."

V—Herein.

VI—A shoe.

VII—Acts chap. xvi, 14th verse.

VIII—16½ feet (or 1 rod.)

"Sec."

POSTSCRIPTS.

Puzzle No. IV. in Feb. number has been answered correctly by one little tailor or tailoress, S. X. B., of Saint Mary's, Pa. The Secretary has quite a hankering after Saint Mary's. Spent many happy years in *one* St. Mary's J. R., of Pittsburgh, sends a page of humorous writing. Original? Am afraid the reverend Editor might object to any other kind. Try again with J. R.'s own Ed. S., of Chicago, sends a very nice letter, in which the Secretary is much more interested than in the Big Fair, and hopes Edward will live to be a Chief Justice like St. Joseph.

"Sec."