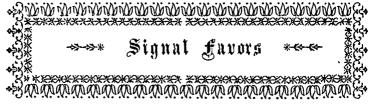
said: I will tell you the reason why I have left the world. It is because I fear, I am afraid, I am frightered. I fear the dangerous occasions of sin; I fear the temptations; I dare not trust myself.

O Infinite Goodness! Thou receivest into thy bosom the greatest of sinners who are as cold as ice, when they come to Thee. Thou receivest the just who come to Thee all burning with love. But Thou sayest that what is lukewarm will bring on vomiting. A soul, even concealed in Thy loving and merciful Heart, if she becomes by her tepidity unworthy of Thy grace, Thou castest out with repugnance.

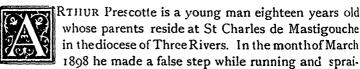
O Good St. Anne, let me not fall into this dreadful negligence. Work a perfect conversion in my soul, and a total change in my heart. May I through thy gentle intercession grow indifferent and insensible to the things of this world, whilst I be all zeal and fervor even for the least things that can contribute to my perfection and salvation.

A. M. BILLIAU, C. SS. R.

Quotations from St. Alph. Vera Sposa C. VI. St. Thos. 9. 3 De malo. St. Franc. Sal. Traité de l'Am. D. L. IV, C. 2, 10 L II. Imit. J. C. L. I C. 25.



## CURE OF YOUNG ARTHUR PRESCOTTE



ned his right foot. Deeming the accident trifling and feeling but little pain he continued for several months to walk and work as if nothing had happened. Meanwhile his foot began to swell