

denied civil rights. The avenues to profitable employment were closed to them unless they renounced their religion, which many of them did. They were too poor to build churches or to support priests. Yet the vast majority preserved the faith and struggled with sublime perseverance and courage against the terrible conditions confronting them. To-day there are over 12,000,000 Catholics in the United States; the Church is flourishing, and thoughtful Protestants who see, as Dr. DeCosta sees it, the utter failure of Protestantism are quietly entering the Catholic fold. The contrast is, indeed, striking; the lesson it conveys is eloquent and convincing."

"Tolle! Lege!"

"Our German-American brethren deserve credit for their zealous support of the Catholic press. The importance of good reading is never lost sight of by clergy or laity." This well-deserved compliment comes from the *Ace Maria*. It is to be regretted that we cannot say the same of all our brethren. God grant the day when we all join hands to support the struggling English-Catholic publications. Why should all our spare dimes and nickels go to support the secular press? All the advice and exhortation of the clergy will count for nothing without the co-operation of the heads of families. Father Cruise lately said some things in Toronto concerning the press which, if taken to heart by those who heard him should bear great fruit. Let the Truth societies, or those who have the means, put Father Cruise's lecture in pamphlet form and send it into every Catholic parlor or kitchen defiled by yellow journalism.

Remember Them!

Over fourteen hundred years ago a Catholic Bishop—St. John Chrysostom—in 407, said we ought to "mourn and

weep over the dead and help them according to our ability" And the saint, asking how is this to be done, answers: "By praying for them and moving others to do the like." Alas! we well know our duty, but need too often to be reminded of it. Perhaps the gentle St. Francis of Sales would say to us to-day what he once said to those of his day, namely: "We do not sufficiently remember our dead." We are indeed ungrateful if our love does not pass beyond the grave. Let not "out of sight, out of mind" apply to us in this matter. The poor souls will remember us. What a consolation for us to go back to the thought of those we loved in life! We will feel like that pious deputy in the German Reichstag, who one day exclaimed "When the waves meet over my head, when fear and apprehension fill my soul, when I do not know which way to turn, I have one last place of refuge left—my mother's grave. There I kneel down and say an "Our Father."

Flowers of Carmel.

In commemorating All Saints this month, we are reminded that a special day is put apart—the 14th—on which we pay honor to the glorious saints of Carmel. They are of the Eastern and Western Church, and few indeed are inscribed in the calendar, but they are legion. We are well acquainted with St. Theresa, St. Mary Magdalene of Pazzi, St. Simon Stock and St. John of the Cross, whose feast occurs this month, but there are hundreds unknown, who some day we hope to see raised up for veneration—for instance, the many Sisters who suffered during the French Revolution. Apropos of this subject, Father Villigers, the Jesuit, writing this month in the *Messenger*, says: "There are writers