

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 last month of the year 1893 has come to us, and, although it is going to bring us much joy at the glad Christmas time, it is also full of very serious thoughts. For one year the secretary has been trying to make you think even a *little* oftener of God and the easy ways to reach Him, which, when you are older, you will be taught most charmingly, if you read Father Faber's "All for Jesus." Now, your friend of a year is going to say good-bye to you, and before leaving the secretaries' desk she would most earnestly teach you one lesson. 'Tis this: What is not done for *God* is *LOST*. Remember that. Make your morning offering if it is only to say "All for the Sacred Heart to-day." Renew it at noon and so secure the merit of all you do. Don't be foolish—don't lose your time trying to please the world. Why, dear children, the world is a big humbug. There's nothing true but Heaven, and every step you take for God—who could count them—He remembers. Oh! bear this sweet thought in mind always. God knows and remembers. Then go on your way gayly and gladly. All will be well with you when life is over. I heard a beautiful sermon by a Jesuit lately, and he said that when we get to Heaven we will say to our blessed Lord, as they said at the wedding of Cana in Galilee,— "Thou hast kept the best wine to the last." Now one word to you of Christmas and its happy thoughts. Adelaide Proctor says in one of her beautiful poems: "Oh! to have dwelt at Bethlehem, when the star of the Lord shone bright; to have sheltered the holy wanderers on

that blessed Christmas night." Yes, that would have been a joy—but our Lord also says "the poor ye have always with you." Choose then your Babe of Bethlehem. Oh! if you would learn early to *love* the poor, in these days when *money* only is held in esteem by so many, and the worthy poor, like their Master, who was also a poor man, are set aside. Help the poor at Christmas time and so rejoice the heart of the Infant Jesus. Don't be satisfied with your church offering. Give, be it ever so little, to some poor little child. Take your mite yourself and learn early the joy that comes to those who loves the poor, not only in word but in deed.

And now I must say good-bye. It has been a great pleasure and a privilege for the secretary to talk to the little ones each month, but since they don't talk back at her she fears that Our dear Lady's Letter-box must be locked up. Never mind, the dear Mother herself holds the key, and doubt not that in Heaven we shall all be nearer and dearer to her because of the Children's Corner of 1893. Adieu.

CARMEL'S SECRETARY.

Dec., 1893.

Answers to Puzzles.

XLV.—Murmur.

XLVI.—Because he is crusty.

XLVII.—Because it contains ciphers.

XLVIII.—{Lemon
{Melon.

"SEC."

Enigma—{Secundinus,
{Auxilius,
{Isserinus.

Puzzles—Closed. Thanks to M. C.

THE wearers of the Brown Scapular will be glad to know that they have a champion in THE CARMELITE REVIEW, a monthly Catholic journal, published by the Carmelite Fathers, Falls View, Ontario. It is an admirable little pamphlet, and we wish it success!—*Fordham Monthly*.

THE more virtue a man possesses the more he will be tempted, and the greater hatred he must have for vice.