

REVIEW, and his letters to us reflect a deep-seated devotion to our Lady of Mount Carmel. May she conduct him to the abode of eternal happiness!

Memorare for March.

Some of our readers have requested us to publish the efficacious little prayer known as the "Memorare of St. Joseph." We gladly insert it here, and whilst doing so feel certain that during the month of March it will be recited by thousands of lips, and bring down upon those who say it a multitude of blessings through the hands of our holy Patron and Protector. Here is the prayer:

"What consolation I feel, O my amiable and powerful protector, to hear thy servant, St. Teresa, assure us that no one has ever invoked thee in vain, and that all those who have true devotion to thee, and invoke thy assistance with confidence, have always been answered. Animated by a similar confidence, I have recourse to thee, O worthy spouse of the Virgin of virgins; I take refuge at thy feet, and though I am a sinner, I present myself before thee. Reject not my humble prayers, O thou who hast borne the glorious name of father of Jesus; but listen favorably to them, and deign to intercede for us with Him who vouchsafed to be called thy Son, and who has always honored thee as His father. Amen."

Patron and Protector.

In all stations of life we see devout clients of St. Joseph, and their boundless faith in the power and prayers of the great saint should put to shame our want of confidence in the Spouse of Mary. It is in place during this month to cite an example. Of all the holy Pontiffs, Clement XI. was a most ardent devotee of St. Joseph. This pious Pope was approaching the end of his earthly career and lay on his bed awaiting death. After he had devoutly received the last rites of holy Church, he called his nephew to approach nearer to him. "Mark well what I say!" said the Pope. "Behold now the end of all earthly honor and glory. Nothing is great that is not great in the eyes of God. Seek the praise of God; shun the praises of men!" Death came on the feast of St. Joseph. Before expiring, the Pope said to Cardinal Olivieri: "I have always firmly believed that the beloved Saint Joseph was a most powerful advocate for us with God; I have always desired to die on his festival. It is celebrated to-day, and I hope to obtain my request." These were the last words of this holy Pontiff. May his

example move us to daily honor St. Joseph, through whom we should increasingly beg the grace of graces—a happy death.

Death on the Rail.

Time and again the better element in the towns and cities has entered protest against unbecoming and suggestive representations on the bill boards. It is now about time for decent and clean-minded people to resist the encroachment in another place by energetic but unscrupulous advertisers. They are making too good use of advertising space in street-cars to gather in the people's money and damn souls. These "catchy" advertisements are so placed that the offended eye can scarcely shun them. These pieces of "art" are so printed as to adroitly keep outside of the law's clutches. Death and poison are there, nevertheless, and they enter through the eye. Let every one protest and do his best directly, or indirectly, to stop the evil.

Sacrificial Service.

Hearing daily Mass at times entails a little suffering and hence can be put among Lenten practices. Catholics know the real value of assisting at holy Mass. It is more than a sermon. In fact, preaching is not worship. In going to church we go to worship, and take part in an actual sacrifice. To listen to a sermon is, comparatively speaking, of less importance. Catholics receive instruction in their religion at home, in school, or ought to from reading, in the Confessional, at Sunday-school, and from the pulpit. The thing which draws them to church is the adoration of God, through the sacrifice made of Christ in the Mass. Our separated brethren have no Sacrifice nor priest—hence they make preaching the central attraction at their meeting places. To this they add music and singing, which is not worship. Nor can mere reading of the Holy Bible be called *worship*. A supreme act of worship is only made possible by a real and supreme act, which we designate a sacrifice. Meeting places depend on a man with a voice which can draw a crowd. On the contrary, as every Catholic child knows and firmly believes, our churches are houses of God in which our Lord actually dwells under the sacramental veil. That is why we are silent and reverent in our churches—why we see the ever-burning sanctuary lamp—why people kneel down in adoration, and finally why the reverent Catholic man, or boy, lifts his hat as he passes a church. Let us frequently visit Jesus in His earthly home, especially when through His anointed, ordained and consecrated minister—the priest, He offers Himself in sacrifice.