

all polite—to “Put me off at the Monastery crossing!”

Since we had the good fortune to possess a portion of the precious bone of the great wonder-worker—St. Albert—we have had a great demand for the water blessed with the relic. The cures are many. It will be a pleasure for us to continue supplying the requests of our friends and readers, trusting that those at a distance will generously consider the necessary expense of carriage.

Minor Notes.

The Right Reverend Bishop of Leavenworth, Kansas, last month reminded his clergy of the blessing of seeds. It is a good old custom of the ages of faith and worthy of revival. The prayers of faith is more reliable than cyclone-cellars.

The reverend Carmelite Fathers of New York are soon to erect a new Church at Tarrytown Heights. *Floreat!*

In speaking of pilgrimages to Lourdes, Catholic papers reproduce an article calling Lourdes a “Mecca.” “This is an offensive comparison, and an indication of very bad taste,” remarks an exchange. “If there are two creeds diametrically opposed they are certainly the Catholic Church and Mohamedanism.”

Our own and other Catholic magazines are excellent advertising mediums for educational institutions. Speaking of their advertisements the *Catholic Review*, of New York, says:—“If we have any preference, it is one that affects each in its turn, for our preference is for the school or college nearest the student; so that the influence of home may never be lost.”

The reverend editor of the *Rosary*, Father O’Neil, in his review of Rev. J. Talbot Smith’s recently published life of the lamented Brother Azarias, anticipates us by properly informing that author that Brother Azarias was not a monk, as the sub-title of his book calls him.

But a few weeks ago, says the able *Cecilia*, published by Prof. Singenberger of Milwaukee, a certain church choir produced, during Mass, at the Agnus Dei, instead of the rubrical *Communio*, Richard Wagner’s “Wedding Chorus” from Lohengrin. The CARMELITE REVIEW knows also of an instance where “Nearer My God to Me” was sung at the Offertory during a solemn Requiem in a Church which boasts of its *Catholic* music.

In a late proclamation by the leader of the insurgents in the Philippine Islands he demands as one of the conditions of peace that all friars shall be expelled and their lands confiscated; and further that all the land belonging to the Church be sold at public auction. These conditions ought to be acceptable to the enemies of the monks. This is the gratitude of an ungrateful world towards its greatest benefactors. But those who hate Christ must necessarily hate His followers.

The Sacred Heart League this month asks its associates to pray for religious instruction in our schools. Every Catholic should pray earnestly for so important an object. It is only too true what the saintly Bishop Neuman, of Philadelphia, once said, namely: “Our Catholic youth can only be saved in Catholic schools.”

Rev. Fr. Edmund, C. P., the well-known writer in prose and verse, contributes a beautiful little sketch to this number of the REVIEW. We hope our Blessed Lady will inspire him to favor us on some future occasions.

Some of the Buffalo papers lately published a lot of rot from their special correspondent in Ottawa, Ont. With flaming scare-heads the well-padded item told the thread-bare tale of a young lady being forced into a convent. There was a lie on the face of it. The newspaper ought to know better than trying to thrust such rubbish on intelligent readers. It is unprofitable, except to the lucky compositor who gets such a “fat take.”