

the lying traditions of ancient superstition yielded little by little to Christian truth."

Let us offer our earnest prayers this month to the Divine Heart, from whom is all salvation and health, that the words and teachings of His Vicar on earth may have their full effect.

PRAYER.

O, Jesus, through the most pure Heart of Mary, I offer Thee the prayers, works and sufferings of this day, for all the intentions of Thy Divine Heart.

I offer them in particular for employers and laborers, that, listening to the teaching of Thy Church, they may practise justice and charity, avoid conflicts, and live in peace and prosperity.

I STAND AT THE DOOR, AND KNOCK.

THE dweller in the clean of heart
Is asking for a home—
I dare not say unto Him, "Come!"—
I cannot say "Depart!"

The day is spent, and evening falls ;
His head, His sacred locks
Are damp and drenched with dew ; He knocks—
He stands, and softly calls.

He whispers : "Open, Sister, Dove.
My Love, my Undeiled !"
She lives not here, that chosen child,
His fair one, and His love.