

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,—

A VERY wise man, who lived long, long ago, said "There is nothing new under the sun," and yet I think you will agree with me in saying that May,—laughing, happy May, our own dear Mother's month is new every year. King David, the sweet singer of Israel, whose psalms are so full of beautiful thoughts, tells us, "Thy mercies are every morning new." What does this mean? Ask those who go to daily Mass, and they will tell you that they never tire of it. That each morning is as fresh as the air of spring and as sweet as the flowers of May. Oh! the joy that comes to those who seek the Lord early, and find Him. Now, I am sure that the children of Mary, big and little, have been thinking what they can do for their dear Mother in her own especial month. Well, here's a May offering that will *last*. The flowers of earth, beautiful though they be, fade so soon. But a bouquet of Masses! How she would prize them. "Mass is the gold of your soul, go and enrich yourself." Try it, dear children. See how many of our dear Lady's little ones can prove that they love her full well, by going every day this month to say to her, "Good Morning, sweet Mother." Come now. Let it be a pillow war this month. Which of us would be willing to try we love our pillow, soft feathery friend as it is, better than our Blessed Lady? 'Tis nice, indeed, I grant you. I know some one who often kisses her pillow at night, so glad is she to rest her head upon it; and it does for a "Good night sweet Mother," too. Let us bargain then with our Blessed Lady that she is to awaken

us every morning, and be there, her own dear self. Our Lady of the *Pillow* let us name her, and may she soften and sweeten its rest every night for you dear children, and help you to leave it bright and early each morning, for a nice walk to holy Mass. Just think how glad you'll be on the last day of May, when you can count thirty-one victories over the nice soft pillow. Now, I have been thinking that perhaps if the little ones have some work to do for their "Corner," they might like it better—a little finger in the pie. So the Secretary is going to give you some questions to answer each month, and then we'll get better acquainted than by riddling and puzzling only. So, No. 1, *What* do you like best to do? No. 2, *Where* would you like to go? and No. 3, *What* would you like best to be? Now who is going to write such a pretty letter about his or her *best* likes? The editor will certainly make room for your letter since he is seeking the best things you know. And who is going to have a May-pole party? Tell all about it to your devoted friend,

CARMEL'S SECRETARY.

May 1893.

PUZZLES.

XX

What is higher when the head is off?

XXI

He who makes it doesn't want it,
He who buys it doesn't need it,
He who needs it doesn't know it.
What is it?

XXII

What is the difference between a girls' school and a post-office.

Answers to Puzzles.

XIV—Three wretched comforters, and they were all worsted.

XV—Noah.

XVI—SIX $\begin{array}{r} \text{SIX IX XL} \\ \text{IX X L} \\ \hline \text{S I X} \end{array}$

XVII—Father Hennepin.

XVIII—A postman.

XIX—"Star of the Sea."