

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 month of roses has come, and I wonder if there are not many of them on the cheeks of the little early morning pilgrims, who went with light hearts and quick step to greet the blessed Queen of the May all during her own sweet month? I am sure there are. And now what will come of it? Mary leads us to Jesus. Fair and bright as was her own beautiful month, still it could not equal this crowning glory of the year, this glorious month, the ripe rich June, with its deep crimson roses whose petals are heavy with fragrance, and whose wealth fills our hands with daily offerings for the shrine of the Sacred Heart. How fond we all are of saying something about our *hearts* when we write letters to those we love—and, rightly so—because the heart is the *seat* of love. Well, let us remember that when we talk of the *Sacred Heart* it means a living, glowing heart of flesh like our own, but filled, as only the heart of God *could* be, with love—burning love for you and me, dear children, love which told its story in blood. These are the days of strong, ardent devotion to the Sacred Heart; and it was through a gentle nun of the Visitation, a daughter of St. Francis de Sales, (whom they tell us was the most perfect copy of our Blessed Lord that ever lived) that it was made known to the world, Blessed Margaret Mary, whose name is now a household word. What a queenly name it is. Margaret! what a womanly name! but now what a holy name! So let all the girls who own it be passing proud of it, because of the pearl of the Visitation, so dear to the heart of Jesus, and so great

a glory to His church. "Love is the strongest rope in the world. Even God will follow when you draw with that." Let us then make cables all this month, joining our poor little hearts with the great heart of Love. Let every breath we draw, and every word we speak, be a thread in the strong rope which will draw us into the safe haven of His Sacred Heart. Think how many rose leaves there are in the world—then say each morning, "Oh, sweetest Heart of Jesus, I offer thee an act of love for each one of them." Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will count them—leave that to her.

Your devoted friend,

CARMEL'S SECRETARY.

June 1893.

PUZZLES.

XXIII

Which letter in the alphabet is most useful to a deaf old woman?

XXIV

Why is an egg under-done like the same over-done?

XXV

What bird is a child's plaything?

XXVI

What we all do at every meal?

XXVII

Nothing, twice yourself, and fifty?

XXVIII

To-morrow I shall be, to-day I am, was yesterday, yet still the same?

Answers to Puzzles.

XX—A pillow.

XXI—A coffin.

XXII—One is for females and the other for males.

"SEC."

COLUMBUS set sail under Mary's auspices, and one of his vessels bore the name of the Santa Maria. He invoked the Blessed Virgin in all dangers and at the end of his voyages named many places in her honor.