

sons' faith in all its strength and purity ; let them give to the missionary.

Women easily rise to heroism through pity and compassion. O what point would they not reach if one could only give them some idea of the suffering witnessed beneath the sun of Africa ? That land is incomparably the most unhappy, the most abandoned part of the globe. Livingston, the great explorer, made it a law for himself never to think of the horrors he had witnessed, but these frightful memories would come before him in his sleep and chill him with horror.

To day the Dark Continent, hitherto reputed impenetrable, is approached on all sides. Everywhere the population is strikingly dense ; there are millions and millions of souls to be saved.

A missionary is pitied. We must acknowledge that Africa is the GREAT DEVOURER of the whites ; still, a missionary lays down his life joyfully. What saddens him, what rends his heart is that the longings of his charity are perpetually held in leash by the lack of resources. If women would only help us !

Woman seems *the great weakness* ; she is in reality *the great power*.

How gladly, Reverend Mother, I would say to each of them :

In the name of Christ who has drawn you out of abjection, who has shielded your feebleness with honor and respect, have compassion on your sisters who, in that region, are groaning in slavery the horror of which no word can describe. You have perhaps, in the best hours of your lives, envied Veronica and the other devout women who, during the Passion, bestowed tokens of sympathy on Jesus Christ. Out in Africa, our Saviour in the person of the blacks is still scourged, torn, bleeding and sacrificed. Will you do nothing to help Him ?

Allow me, Reverend Mother, once more to recommend our missions to you. A noted Catholic says: "those who pray do more than those who fight."

Deign to accept etc.

I. LISSNER,
Sup. of the Missions.