

best treatment. Try to allow your child to be as much like his fellows as you can, and above all things do not make him too splendid, for that hurts his feelings more than anything, and makes the other boys laugh at him. The ragged jacket, the poor shoes, the forlong cap, the deciduous pantaloons which have shed the leaves of freshness—these are not laughed at, they do not move the youthful soul to ridicule. It is a lovely trait in the character of boyhood that poverty is no disgrace. But a velvet jacket, a peculiar collar, hair cut in a singular fashion, long hair especially,—these are cruel guide-posts to the young bully. He makes the picturesque wearer, whose prettiness delights his mother, suffer for this peculiar grace most fearfully.

OUR DEAD.

DEVOTION TO THE PASSION.

(*Father Faber.*)

Pain is a desperately difficult thing to bear: is bodily or mental pain the worse? But the soul made miraculously to feel the pain of sense, and this by God—this must be terrific. Will it ever happen to us? Yes, the most of us, probably to all, for a long time, and to such a degree that the very angels shudder at the vision of it.

Let us think of this. I. Of course the great thing is to be saved: yet purgatory presents most serious reflections. 1. Any terrible punishment hanging over us is a fear. 2. Its uncertain severity: yet all divine punishments are necessarily severe. 3. Thus death is not a rest, but the beginning of a punishment. 4. All little carelessnesses are laying up more fire for us. 5. Our own experience of the little charity there is for the holy souls; it is astonishing how little. II. It seems from revelations as if the length of purgatories were increasing. Why? 1. From want of daily penances. 2. From the increase of our personal comforts and luxuries. 3. From the worldliness of modern devout people. 4. From the quickness, multitude, and variety of our occupations. 5. From a singular want of discernment of God and His claims,