

There are beautiful thoughts, glowing aspirations, fervent prayers, all blending like grains of incense for the thurible of prayer before His altar. These sweet gleamings might be used as preparations for our thanksgiving after Holy Communion, or when visiting the Most Holy Sacrament, and we venture to promise that no lover of Jesus will be disappointed if, in response to our suggestion, they procure this little treasure and recommend it to their friends.

May Time in Heaven.

What will May-time be in Heaven,
Gazing on our Saviour's face,
And its lovely, mild reflection
In the mother "full of grace?"

What will May-time be in Heaven,
Where the Saints, like flow'rets white,
Bloom with sweet, celestial fragrance
In elysian fields of light?

What will May-time be in Heaven,
When its glorious Queen we greet,
Robed in sun-light, crowned with star-gems
And the crescent 'neath her feet?

What will May-time be in Heaven?
Joy, and rest, and blissful calm,
And angelic voices singing
"Benediction" to the Lamb!

Bring us to eternal May-time,
In that homeland far above;
Maiden-mother, "Help of Christians"—
Master-piece of Jesus' love!

Enfant de Marie,
St. Clares.

May, 1903.

Note.

The sweet May-time will have passed ere these lines resound in the hearts of her Carmelite children, but does not their burden whisper of eternal May, and therefore, they are not at any time inappropriate.

Happiness is a great power of holiness. Thus, kind words, by their power of producing happiness, have also a power of producing holiness, and so of winning men to God.—Father Faber.

Obituary.

The prayers of our readers are asked for the repose of the following deceased:

Jeremiah Quinlan, whom God called to an eternal reward April 3rd, 1903. Mr. Quinlan died in New York City, but was well known throughout the West and Northwest. His good works God alone could number.

Mrs. Brown, who died a saintlike death on April 18th, our Lady's own day. This devoted child of Mary will certainly have experienced the great love and protection of her mother, to whom she was tenderly attached, and for whose glory and honor she indefatigably worked. She now enjoys, we trust, the eternal reward of her labors.

A brother who died a few months ago. Alice O. Burke, widow of the lately deceased Edward M. Grath. Her husband preceded her twenty months. She was exceedingly virtuous and prepared to meet her God. One little girl is left to mourn her loss.

Petitions Asked For.

The following petitions are recommended to the prayers of our readers:

Relief in sickness; for a special favor; that the eyesight of one person be restored, and that another be able to walk without crutches; for recovery from a very painful cancer; for the conversion of a sinner; that a brother may make his Easter Communion to have a safe journey; for the spirit of prayer and special graces; for peace and harmony; that a young man may pass his examinations successfully and become a good and holy Catholic; for the conversion of a friend; for peace in one family; temperance for one; gift of faith for three; conversion of a family; and that some people may live closer to a church.

Scandal injures three persons: Him who utters it, him who hears it, him of whom it is said.

If we felt and acted as our faith ought to make us feel and act, we should all be saints at once.