on her client's devotion to the Blessed Sacrament. Those therefore, who profess to be devout to our Lady should suspect the soundness of this devotion unless it leads them to please and imitate her by going to Communion often, and every day is none too often.

Then, too, our Queen, let it be observed in conclusion, invites to her banquet not one or two guests merely, and they of high rank, and but once or twice at that, as did Queen Esther in the case of Aman and Assuerus, she urges all good Catholics, whether they be rich or poor to enjoy nearly every single day of their lives a banquet which she has prepared on such a magnificent and sumptuous scale that the Persian splendor of Queen Esther's supper seems as mean and worthless by comparison as does what is human and transitory when weighed with the everlasting and Divine. Besides, to deny and slight a queen's request, particularly such a peerless Queen as Mary, is ungracious and ill-bred. By coming daily to Holy Communion we shall make it as easy for our Queen to obtain from the King for her people whatever we need as it was for Esther, after her banquet to Assuerus, to ward off ruin from her race, because we are such frequent guests at the Queen's Banquet.

WALTER DWIGHT, S. J.

The Heart of a Child

An incident showing the confidence and love a Catholic child feels for the Mother of God was noticed in the basement chapel of a big church, during the quiet noon hour recently. A tiny girl slipped in from the street, and, after kneeling a moment in prayer before the statue of our Lady, she mounted the step outside the sanctuary rail, dropped a coin in the box, and standing on tip toe she reached up and lit a candle in the stand near the statue. Then making a devout genuflection before the Blessed Sacrament, the little devotee went away as quietly as she had come. Beautiful and loving and holy is the heart of a child—