

Francis Xavier, she cries : " Yet more, O Lord, yet more ! " or like Saint Theresa : " To suffer or to die ! "

Is this aberration ? No. It is folly ? Yes, but the folly of the cross, or the real wisdom which secures eternal life. And it is a well known fact that in proportion to the pain and suffering God imposes on those who abandon all to Him is the magnitude of the reward. When this self-annihilation is generous, complete and loving, He inflames the soul with divine charity and inebriates it with delight to such a degree that her happiness far exceeds her suffering. Saint Francis Xavier who, when encompassed by earthly miseries, cried : " Yet more ! " was forced, through over-powering spiritual rapture, to exclaim " enough, O Lord, enough ! "

And now, let us draw the self-evident conclusion that heaven's joys must indeed be inconceivable since Our Lord is so liberal in recompensing, even during life, those who let Him dispose at will of their bodies, blood and life.

Although the son of an earthly monarch may, while carrying on some grand enterprise of charity or patriotism, ruin the fortunes of his favorites, he is able to make them more than ample compensation by means of honor, glory and the privilege of his friendship ; how much more—infinity more—does this power belong to Jesus Christ, the Son of the King of kings, who disposes of all honor, glory and happiness on earth and in Heaven, in time and in eternity.

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## CONTEMPLATION.

BY REV. DAVID BEARNE, S. J.

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The ways are white, and worn with pilgrim feet,  
 Grand silence holds the soul in service sweet ;  
 E'en when a moonless sky the vigil mars --  
 " The night of Contemplation hath its stars."

Thought-pictures peopled with the loved of Heaven,  
 And One Pale Form, red Wounds upon It riven,  
 Pass peacefully before the shrouded gaze  
 Of souls who tread grave Contemplation's maze.