

divine Jesus and her chaste spouse, therefore deserves our veneration, our confidence and our love to the same degree as they. »

Then we cannot give greater delight to the immaculate heart of Mary than by honoring her father and her mother as she has herself declared to one of her faithful servants.

« She herself, says a pious author, continually renders thanks unto God because He gave her such holy and such perfect parents. »

Finally God Himself manifests His will that His children should render homage to St. Joachim and St. Anne by promptly granting us all that we ask of Him through their intercession. In fact how many sick have recovered their health at the feet of these holy patriarchs ! How many afflicted ones have found there the balm of consolation ! How many sinners are indebted to them for a sincere return to God ! Happy thus a thousand times are the Christians who place unbounded confidence in saints so powerful and so generous and who have a true devotion to them.

P. WITTEBOLLE, C. SS. R.

OCTOBER

BY JOHN FRASER

The leaf is dying on the tree,
But not with sad solemnity,
But clothed in all the various dyes
That ever gladdened human eyes,
From crimson deep to palest green,
And sombre fir arranged between.
The Nature breathes her parting breath,
She's trebly beautiful in death.

October's pencil paints the leaf,
In hues how beautiful, tho' brief !
Man's grand achievements brighter grow,
When seen thro' Life's October glow.
And Life's fair conquests seem sublime,
When looming through the haze of Time.
Ah ! live so that thy life, my friend,
May glorious as October end.