

she can and will do if we ask more and trust more."

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Sometimes God calls the religious from his quiet cell to shed his blood for God and holy church. St. Angelus, the Carmelite, (5th of May) was one of these. He did great things for God and shed lustre on his Order. He gives us a noble example of patient suffering. All is easy where love reigns. A remark of St. Bernard is in place here, who says: "Under the influence of *fear* we support our cross with patience, under the influence of *hope* we carry the cross with courage, but under the consuming power of *love* we embrace the cross with ardor."

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Now that nature again decks herself in beautiful array, our meandering here and there should help to raise our thoughts to heaven. If we make a start it is not very difficult to find matter for meditation from the things around us. The pious author of the "Spiritual Combat" gives us a hint about doing this. Nature is a book, as we have often heard. There are lessons in stones and plants. It was this truism which Wordsworth announced when he wrote that

"The meanest flower that grows can give

Thoughts that do too often lie too deep for tears."

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During Eastertide we again hear the voice of Peter urging the faithful to take to themselves St. Joseph as a patron. "Go to Joseph," is not yet a thrashed out saying. We hear it often, let us heed it, if we are wise. You remember well that St. Teresa again and again urges us to fly to St. Joseph's patronage. He helped her. He will help us.

One of the great events of 1897 is the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria. In looking backward over the long and in many ways, glorious Victorian age we have much to be thankful for. There are shadows, too, on this long epoch, but altogether, peace and progress have made gigantic strides. Catholicity in England has taken on great vitality. Either as subjects, or admirers, of the pacific monarch we owe her our prayers. Even those who have little to rejoice over during these sixty years, would surely thank God for many things if we remind them of the old lady of former days who was reprimanded for offering prayers for Nero. "How can you beg a long life for such a tyrant?" she was asked. "If he dies we may get a worse one," was her reply. Let us show friend and foe, remembering that Providence shapes the destinies of nations, pray "God Save the Queen."

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That excellent lecture on "Some things which Catholics do not believe," delivered lately in Toronto, Ontario, by the eloquent Dr. Walsh, would be a powerful weapon in the hands of the "Apostleship of the Press." It is an able lecture. His Grace's arguments are strong, convincing and to the point. The voice of the worthy prelate has reached far beyond the bounds of his archdiocese. Only lately we met a non-Catholic in an obscure mountain hamlet who by chance had come across a copy of a Catholic journal containing the lecture referred to. "That's what we want," he remarked in his rustic way. Yes, that is just what our separated brethren do want. A mission is good as long as it lasts, but it is soon forgotten. Something permanent is wanting. Therefore, we are convinced that money can be put to