

Cerasola's "Cor Cordium."

- "Behold, my soul, thy God who loves thee best,
Whose heart was opened by the cruel spear;
This is thy resting-place, thy nest is here—
Poor wandering dove! fly to the nest, the nest!
- "Behold, while life's false sea thou sailest o'er,
Thy God has placed a shelt'ring haven near,
Where thou may'st nevermore the tempest fear—
Poor shattered bark! fly to the shore, the shore!
- "Behold, to quench thy thirst Christ opens wide
Neath the rude lance a fountain in his side:
Poor panting fawn, the river, to the river!
- "Thy river, O my soul! thy port, thy nest,
Thy Heaven itself is in the Saviour's breast,
Ah! whither fly? To Heaven, to Heaven for ever!"

A SAFEGUARD IN DANGER.

THE *Chroniques du Carmel*, a magazine published by our confreres in Belgium, relates the following incident which ought to increase our confidence in the protection of our Lady of the Scapular:—A christian named Joseph Gemonat was on his journey towards Bagdad. He traveled on horseback unaccompanied through the desert of Killa, in which there are many lions. Whilst nearing Samona Joseph suddenly heard the roar of the dreaded beast and in another moment saw it furiously rushing towards him. The poor traveller abandoned all hope of escape, and his horse stood still and shook with fear. Death appeared certain. Gemonat recommended his soul to God, and then taking his Scapular from his breast held it before the lion and said: "In the name of the Blessed Virgin I command thee to do me no harm." At this the lion stood still, ceased to roar, turned and fled. The Prefect-Apostolic, together with many people of Bagdad and Borsozali listened to the story of Gemonat and bore testimony to its veracity. Thus, as on many occasions, was verified the promise of our Mother that the Scapular is "a Safeguard in Danger."

A spoonful of honey will catch more flies than a barrel of vinegar.—*St. Francis de Sales.*

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

THE late Cardinal Howard had a great devotion to the Scapular. He showed it when he was yet an officer in the Guards. It happened that one of his fellow-officers found a Scapular in the guard room and carried it to the mess room, where he held it up to ridicule. Finally he suspended it on the gas jet overhanging the table. Lieutenant Howard came late that evening to supper, and as he entered the room someone shouted, "Howard, here is something for you; is it not something belonging to a papist?" "Of course," said Howard, "it is something belonging to my religion—something which I reverence and esteem, for the honor of which I would be ready to draw my sword." Thereupon he drew his sword from its scabbard and held the Scapular on the point. He then most devoutly kissed the Scapular, afterwards placing it on his breast. None of his comrades dared to say a word. After this Lieutenant Howard was more than ever esteemed by his fellow-officers since he was not ashamed to give expression to his religious convictions.

DANGEROUS FICTION.

PARENTS generally should understand that the general output of novels embraces many books of tendencies so immoral that it is quite worth their while to supervise current literature that may fall into the hands of their children. Many young people go to book-shops and buy novels innocently, because of their titles, which contain suggestions of the most unwholesome character, while in others may be found the bold advocacy of the most vicious doctrines and theories. A boy or girl, on purchasing a novel, should be required to submit it to the inspection of his father and mother, and the bookseller should be made to feel the weight of paternal displeasure if the book be unfit for the young to read. These books make a mockery of marriage, and a jest of the most holy relations between the sexes. They instil a doctrine as absolutely fatal to the welfare of society as it is disastrous to the youthful mind.