

When the Twilight gently falling,
Fills the heart with shadowy gloom ;
And the knell of buried memories,
Echoes round each long mourned tomb :
Then the Soul depressed and anguished,
Faint from sorrows graven deep,
Losing all its pristine courage,
Longs for Rest — Eternal Sleep !

O! sad Heart, despair not ever!
 Bear Life's burdens, « Watch and Pray »;
 Laborare est Orare,
 Comfort brings in its own way;
 Gladly take each task that cometh,
 Be it fraught with weal or woe;
 While you labor, meekly praying,
 For — Our Father wills it so!

Washington D. C.



THANKSGIVINGS

Berkeley. August 5th: «Some time ago, I promised St. Anne to have two Masses said in her honor and publish in her *Annals*, if my prayers were heard. Many thanks to St. Anne and Blessed Saint Anthony for favors obtained.»

Mrs. S. Lynch.

Cohoes, N. Y., August 27th: « Here enclosed you will find a small offering in thanksgiving to St. Anne for a favor obtained on her Feast (26th July). I would ask you to say a mass. I promised this to St. Anne if she should grant me the favor.

I also promised to make a pilgrimage to her Shrine next year, if she restores me to health.» Off. 50 cts,

A Client of St. Anne.

Green Bay, wis., August 14th: « I want to thank St. Anne who is so good and merciful, for a great number of favors,