

and growth of which means so much to all true lovers of our Lady of Mt. Carmel.

Modern Education.

The skeptical world is always throwing out questions. One of the latest is "Does modern education educate?" It does not in the true sense, if we mean the learned and highly endowed institutions which are divorced from the church. Not long ago a learned Jesuit proved that clearly. Some of the college presidents are now answering themselves. They cannot, however, do that without having a slap at the monkish methods of teaching. Nevertheless, the monks were the true teachers. They taught their pupils how to be happy here and, what is better, hereafter. It is hard to improve on the monastic system. Even our up-to-date Catholic bishops who prefer their own ideas to those hallowed by centuries in training seminarians will some day acknowledge this. And, by the way, only the other day a writer remarked that those who would keep abreast of the times must study up scholastic philosophy—in other words they must go to school to the monks. It is said that a truly "great man is one who affects the minds of his generation." And Leo XIII is a great man. He is making the world think.

The Suicidal Craze.

After the great cry of modern civilization and education, the cold fact remains that neither the wise men in the professional chairs, nor the lights of the rostrum, can stem the awful tide of self-destruction. The grim chapter in the daily press never grows shorter. Where is the remedy? It is not in the text books. No wizard has yet found it in his laboratory. But it needs no X-ray to discover a cure-all in the

teaching of God's church. She teaches us that this is a vale of tears, a place of suffering and the ante-chamber to a home of bliss. Troubles, crosses, persecutions and privations here below are but stepping stones to heaven. The Christian should glory in the cross. The man of faith can see all this, but the blind infidel or graduate of godless schools sees it not. Individually, too, we can be apostles of mercy to our blind neighbor. If, by our prayer or an encouraging word, we can convince but one wavering soul of the necessity of bearing up under a heavy load, we have done a great work.

Stale Lies.

Lies concerning Catholic teaching are legion. We are all too well aware of this. Calumnies bob up in all directions and at times in unexpected quarters. The other day we met a gentleman, who was passing the hours of travel by doing a little light reading. He held in his hands a late number of "Leslie's Popular Monthly." It looked innocent enough. "It's quite harmless!" remarked the gentleman as he handed us the periodical in question. A "that's so" almost accompanied our "thank you," when in a far-off corner our eyes caught sight of a paragraph which humorously referred to the manner in which the "Romish" church accepted money for the forgiveness of sin! Such ancient lies may in most cases amuse rather than scandalize, but it is nevertheless painful to think that the weak and innocent occupy their idle moments with just such kinds of literature.

A Good Vade-mecum.

Among your baggage put an extra Scapular, and be sure you have one on your person, for this is the season of