

couragement. Thanks also again to those able writers who sent to these columns the literary productions which have interested, instructed and edified. For all, therefore, will our fathers feel in duty bound to pray without ceasing to our Blessed Lady of Carmel. This magazine was started in order to seek aid to erect and complete the Hospice. For this purpose it still exists. By helping the CARMELITE REVIEW you help the Hospice of our Blessed Lady. Continue the good work and our Queen will reward you.

### A Friar on the Stand.

Last month we referred to "Priests in the Philippines," and quoted at length a convincing comment of a worthy friar—Reverend Father O'Neill, editor of that excellent Dominican monthly, the *Rosary Magazine*. In this number of the CARMELITE REVIEW we are happy in being able to publish an able article written on the same subject by another friar—of the Order of Augustians—Rev. F. X. McGowan, who deals with facts which he presents to our readers in a most interesting way. Father McGowan has been able to sift truth from "behind the scenes," and no one is better qualified to be a witness for the defence in the case of Catholic Spain versus the non-Catholic world than a member of a great order which has helped to spread morality, education and civilization in two hemispheres.

### Redeem the Time!

As the sun completes his annual evolutions through the heavens by touching the southern solstice, and then commences his return to northern latitudes, man is compelled to recognize a new epoch in his own career, and is reminded to pause a moment for earnest reflection, in order to gather wisdom from vanished months, and to forecast the signs of the future. Let us then in truth reflect and resolve. Recollection indeed for most of us is a thing unknown. We are carried along with the mad throng from day to day intoxicated with distracted thoughts. The day will come when the excuse "I have no time" will be only too true, but in a sense foreign to the meaning we give it now. Yes, the day will come when some human hand will wind for

the last time what we mortals term a time-piece, and the calendar on the wall will no longer be our guide. New Year's resolutions mean but little; in fact, they are the stock in trade of the humorous writers. Nevertheless resolve! Resolve to begin again. Bury the past and commence to live for God. Make it a happy year—for yourself, by cultivating a clean conscience and a Catholic spirit. Learn, too, another secret of subjective joy which comes from making others happy. Learn also to banish worrying thoughts, which but shorten our already too brief existence. Take the cross, should it come your way. It will be of merit hereafter, and help to blot out the accounts standing between God and you. May our New Year's greeting to heaven be "Here cut, here burn, but spare us, O Lord, in eternity!" May the new year be signalled by the growth of private and public good, and of noble ideas that shall make men truer and better, that shall more and more reflect the incomparable teachings of the Holy Child whose Nativity we have just celebrated, and whose spirit, imitated and obeyed, can redeem the time and crown mankind with blessedness.

### Saint Peter's Statues.

The statues in St. Peter's at Rome are said to number 386. A new one is now about to be added to these. It is reported that, by a special order of the present Pontiff, the statue of one of the new saints, the Frenchman Pierre Fourier, whose canonization took place in St. Peter's on the 27th of May last year, will soon be placed in the Church of St. Peter. First among these statues stands that of St. Elias—the Prophet, Founder and Father of the Carmelites, a fact perhaps unknown to a clever writer in the *Boston Republic*, who becomes very skeptical when he touches on the subject of the unbroken and long succession of the Carmelites.

### Mexican Monks.

Mr. Guernsey writes some interesting things to his paper, the *Boston Herald*, from Mexico—a country so much misrepresented and hated by rabid anti-Catholics. The writer referred to has no interest in distorting the truth. He tells what he saw and gracefully nails some ancient lies. Things look bright in Mexico. Referring to the Religious Orders the *Herald's* writer says: