

"pect and sense of his greatness which this one did. . . .  
 "The Angel who has been given me as a very special  
 "boon, for which I can never return sufficient thanks to  
 "God, is a seraph. I remember that in passing along  
 "the streets of Paris when they were full of people, I  
 "seemed to see the other angels pay him great reverence  
 "and homage. He is the angel of my office, not of my  
 "person; his wide-spreading wings were designed to show  
 "me that he was to be the protector of many others who  
 "would be associated with me ; and in fact, the Company  
 "of holy ecclesiastics whom God has given me has ex-  
 "perienced his assistance and protecting guardianship  
 "from the first."

If the Angels have a mission to fulfil towards us, we  
 also owe duties to them. Saint Bernard reduces them to  
 three : respect, love and confidence—respect for their pre-  
 sence, love for their devotedness, and confidence for their  
 vigilance and fidelity. We prove our love for these an-  
 gelic guardians by imitating their purity, obedience, zeal  
 for God's glory and charity in bearing patiently with the  
 faults of our neighbor.

*Indulged Prayer.* O Angel of God, who, through Divine goodness  
 and charity, hast been constituted my guardian, enlighten and protect,  
 direct and govern me. Amen.

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## THE LEGEND OF THE CROSSBILL.

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On the cross the dying Saviour  
 Heavenward lifts His eyelids calm,  
 Feels, but scarcely feels, a trembling  
 In His pierced and bleeding palm.

And, by all the world forsaken,  
 Sees He how, with zealous care,  
 At the ruthless nail of iron  
 A little bird is striving there.

Stained with Blood, and never tiring,  
 With its beak it doth not cease,  
 From the cross 'twould free the Saviour,  
 Its Creator's Son release.