and seeks admittance neither self nor the world can enter. Home, parents and friends are parted with forever—humility, poverty and abnegation are the Jesuit's lot. Thank God that the light of their intellects, the renown of their virtues, and the example of their lives penetrate space and time: and now as then the world is elevated, hearts are solaced, and souls are saved by the gentle ministering of the sons of Ignatius.

It was as a novice that the horiness of Aloysius shone most radiantly. The humblest offices were his delight, perfect obedience his blessed guide, and the love of his Divine Master so ardent, that no one could approach him without feeling revived by the sacred flame. The Heart of Jesus, which responds to every feeble effort of the poor hearts that He has created, poured down blessings illimitable on the angelic youth, and in transports of rapturous prayer he already had a foretaste of the joys that "eye hath not seen nor car heard." Jesus chose him to be the model of young lives—innocence and penance are his prerogatives—but they are set like gems in the burning gold of a worshipful love of the Divine Person. Oh, throbbing, glowing, fresh young hearts, love Jesus! love Him, and you shall not neglect His glory!

On this tercentenary of the angelic saint who also bears the glorious title of "Saint of the Sacred Heart," a litany will arise from all the world. "St. Aloysius, pray for us," will be sung by treble voices in every tongue. Let the memory of his virtue: awaken our enthusiasm, let 'nnocence and self-denial be our motto, and our prayer will be borne to beaven on the outspread wings of rejoicing angels, and will be sweet to the Heart of our Saviour, sweet as the song of the ever-adoring Scraphim!

BELLELLE GJERIN.