

In her eyes, upturned to heaven,
Faith and resignation shone ;
Lighting up with wondrous beauty
That old face, so pale and wan.

Then the monks to God gave glory
That on earth could still be found
Faith that, joined to will submissive,
Made with joy their spirits bound.

Oh ! may we thus learn to praise Thee,
Lord, alike no good and ill,
Saying in our joys and sorrows :
It is best - Thy Holy Will.

S. M. A.

This little story is quite true, and was related to the writer by one of the friars who was deeply moved by the simple faith and resignation of the poor peasant woman.

A Saint had a vision in which Satan appeared standing before the throne of God.

Listening attentively, he heard the evil spirit demanding in tones of haughtiness and envy :

“ Why hast Thou condemned me who offended Thee but once, while Thou pardonest myriads of men who have offended Thee many times ?

God answered : “ Didst thou ever ask for pardon ? . .

Oh ! divine justice, ever allied to mercy ! . . . Oh ! radiant light encircling this most consoling truth : pardon is refused to him alone who asks not for it.

THE HOUSEHOLD AT NAZARETH.

A devout writer has given us a beautiful description of the life of the Holy Family in the secluded village of Nazareth. He says : It is easy to imagine the blessed tranquillity in which Mary and Joseph, with the Divine Child, passed their days. The peace of God was in and around their lowly home. Their time was divided