" Behold the Mother ! "

BY EDMUND OF THE HEART OF MARY, PASSIONIST.

At Bethlehem, from the Crib: for She was then
New Eve, and Mother of our Life: or when—
He rose, the deathless first-fruits of the dead;
Or forth to Bethany His lov'd ones led.
To watch the heavens receive Him out of ken.
But no: He chose this hour, and caused the pen
Of him who heard to write what we have read.
Yes, dearest Lord! Our Mother was to be
By Thy gift doubly ours. And Thou didst wait
Till She had shared Thy Passion — seen Thee prove
Thy love for us, and proved Her own for Thee,
To last excess: then solemnly instate
The Queen of Mercy in Her realm of love.

"The practice of kind thoughts is our main help to that complete government of the tongne which we all so much covet and without which the apostle says that all our religion is vain "—Faber.

The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor the man perfected without trials.

Sunshine broken in the rill, Though turned astray is sunshine still. — *Moore*,

My burden every day is new. But every day my God is true. — Anton Ulrich.

O bearer of hope unto land and sea.
Sunbeam! what gift hath the world like thee.

-Mrs. Hemans.

The mathematician Euclid once had a bitter quarrel with his brother, who went to him and said: "I am so angry with you that I shall die if I cannot be revenged."—"And I," answered Euclid, "am so sorrowful to hear you say that, that I believe I shall die if you will not forgive me." So the brothers were once more reconciled

[&]quot;Happiness is a great power of holiness. Thus, kind words, by their power of producing happiness, have also a power of produc, ing holiness, and so of winning men to God."—Faber.