

Les sœurs s'empressent d'accourir,
Trop tard !... l'enfant pâlit et tremble ;
La mort, qui sépare et rassemble,
A sa mère, au ciel, va l'unir.

Dieu l'appelle.

Le pauvre enfant avait pris
Le chemin du Paradis.

R.

DOMESTIC READING

Alms-giving never makes one poor.

We cannot love God unless we love our neighbor, too

It is only in times of trial that constancy can be

shown.

The mortification of gluttony is the A. B. C. of spiritual life.

God loves us better than men do, because He knows us better.

The more a man is in his own eyes the less he is in the eyes of God.

We cannot serve two masters ; let us then free ourselves from tyranny of the world and serve God and God alone.

Happy is he who places all his joy and happiness in the holy words and works of God, who thus leads others to His holy love.

The most certain way of obtaining any grace from God is holy indifference and a complete resignation to His most holy will.

God has called and chosen you. You thought it was moonlight when you were suffering, but in suffering is the only true sunshine.

Cultivate sweetness of spirit even towards your enemies, bearing with their defects, forgiving injuries, and aiding them by counsel and by prayer.

Never hold any one by the button or the hand in order to be heard out ; for, if people are unwilling to hear you, you had better hold your tongue than them.

The Orphan's Bouquet.