

They should therefore entertain for each other sentiments of particular respect and love.

23.

The presence of God should make a more lively impression on our understanding, than the presence of all creatures put together.

24.

We should not confine ourselves to particular reproof, but should make a general correction in these cases.

When the evil is so engrafted that we may suppose a particular correction would be useless.

When the guilty party, though good, is of so weak an understanding, that he cannot receive even the mildest correction, without being disturbed.

When there is reason to fear that the fault will become general unless publicly removed. Except in these cases, the correction ought to be private.

25.

Superiors experience great difficulty in their government, when they wish that no one should contradict them, that they should be obeyed without murmur or delay, when they desire, if I may say so, to be adored.

20.

Whenever we encounter any unexpected event, whether it be afflictions, or spiritual or temporal consolations, we should receive them with an equable mind, in reflecting that everything comes from the hand of God.

27.

Man is never so rich as when he is like Jesus Christ.

28.

A sinner who in true sentiments of humility acknowledges his own misery in the sight of God is justified, or at

least, he finds in his humility a powerful means of his salvation.

29.

We should at least spend as much time in thanking God for his favours as we have spent in asking them.

30.

Affability joined to love is an efficacious means of insinuating ourselves into the minds of men, and of inducing them to embrace things that are most repugnant to human nature.

31.

We should imitate Jesus Christ, the Holy of Holies, who suffered himself to be accused of evil which he had never committed, and who did not say one word to deliver himself from this accusation.

HYMN FOR MATINS ON CANDLEMAS-DAY.

From the Parisian Breviary. By Santeuil.

Fumant Sabæis templa vaporibus.

Sweet incense breathes around,

The coming Lord to greet;

And Sion, through her sacred wound,
Awakes, her God to meet.

Arise ye, then, ye wakeful quires
And early light your altar fires!

Let Faith, with glistening eye,

Trim up her torch so bright;

And flame-encircled charity

Breathe out her glowing light;

And white robed Innocence be there,
To pour its sweetest incense-prayer.

Why love to linger here—

These guilty days prolong?

More blessed far you dying seer;

Be ours his parting song!

And He, whom here by Faith we see
Shall our eternal portion be.

To God the Father, Son

And Spirit, glory be;

To the Eternal Three in One,

To all Eternity!

Blessed Trinity to Thee we raise
Our joyous hearts in ceaseless praise.