

many sick. Are not these the most beloved by St. Anne? They were well repaid for their long journey of 1600 miles. During the three days that they spent at the shrine, prayers, communions, historical lectures, nothing was wanting to edify, instruct and fortify them. They returned home fully satisfied with their journey, and they propose to come back in full number next year.

P. WITTEBOLLE, C. SS. R.

One at a time

One step at a time, and that well placed,
We reach the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly come to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, and the palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time the tree's cleft through,
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.

One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And a conflict will be won;
One grain at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run;
One minute, another, the hours fly by;
One day at a time our lives speed by into eternity.

One grain of knowledge, and that well stored;
Another, and more on them;
And as time rolls on, your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And thou wilt tell
One thing at a time, and that done well.
Is wisdom's golden rule.

(Catholic News.)