

we help a certain jubilee of heart in thinking that the Month of God's Mother has now begun, that each day of it is bringing more and more glory to God, and more and more help to the church, because millions upon millions of souls in every clime and of every blood are daily growing in the deep reverence and deeper love of the Immaculate Mother of God? O, that the days were longer and would pass more slowly, that we might fill them fuller of devotion to this dearest Mother!"

There, dear children, is a sermon for you. Now *how* are we going to fill the sweet May days full of Mary the Queen of this lovely month of sunshine and flowers?

First go out to meet her early in the morning. What would the month of Mary be without daily Mass? Oh, that we could have an apostle rise up in our own day to teach us all, young and old, the value of the holy Mass! If the many, nay the multitude of Catholics who are content with the Sunday Mass of obligation, could be convinced of the great gain it would be to them to go to Mass every day, our churches would soon be filled on week days, and the faith of our people made a living thing. Think how the holy souls in Purgatory must envy us who are able to hear Mass, and how keen must be the remorse of many there who loved their pillow better than their pew before the altar. I know someone deeply devoted to them, who never leaves the church without making a second genuflection at the door for the poor souls who would gladly come back to do reverence to our Lord in His holy tabernacle. So, dear children, let this be our one great offering to our Blessed Lady in this her own sweet month. Nothing greater can we offer her. Why even *she* might envy us our privilege of going to daily Mass. Think of her at Ephesus after the Ascension of our Blessed Lord. There, in the house of St. John, the beloved Disciple, the first child of Mary, she assisted at daily Mass and received Holy Communion every day. Remind her of those happy days when her heart was longing, oh! so ardently, for God and heaven. Yes, go to Mass every day in May and you will get *everything* you want—all your prayers *will* be answered. Our dear Blessed Mother could not refuse you after thirty-one days whose first hours were spent on Calvary. Do we think of that, I

wonder, when we are going to Mass? Going to Calvary! And then on May 31 we will celebrate the crowning glory of the month—the feast of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. That means all things come to us through Mary. She leads us to the Sacred Heart and *no* child of hers *can* go elsewhere. Keep close to her then, dear children. Make a compact with her that you will never take your hand out of hers. Oh! how safe will you be at the hour of death if our dear Mother Mary held your hand. Why, our Lord could not send you out of His presence forever if His Mother must go with you. Tell her so—sweetly and simply. Be a little child and she will not only hold your hand, but carry you—where? To heaven of course—and it is quite possible even that she will not even let you go to Purgatory. Why *must* you go there? Is it not the one thing in life to escape Purgatory? So be wise. Let the month of May make misers of us all. Fairly "printing money," to pay our debts, make our Blessed Lady the treasurer, and hold tight the hand of the Mother of Mercy. A child of Mary can not be lost. St. Alphonsus Ligouri knew all about it. Take his word for it and be radiantly happy this May because you are so safe.

FOR THE PUZZLERS.

XVI.

RIDDLING FOREST.

- What tree is the homeliest?
- What tree is an Irish city?
- What tree plagued the Egyptians?
- What tree means a couple?
- What tree has for ages withstood the fury of the ocean?
- What tree keeps school boys in order?
- What trees were made for speaking?

XVII.

Who went to sea for fear of drowning?

XVIII.

Why are some people always in a hurry?

ANSWERS TO PUZZLE.

(IN APRIL NUMBER.)

1. My body.
2. Eyelids.
3. Knee caps.
4. Drums.
5. Feet.
6. Nails.
7. Soles.
8. Muscles.