

least resistance, cross the border into Texas. As it is their avowed object to drive the idea of God from the minds of their people and thus destroy the true sanction of all law, and remembering the kind co-operation they have heretofore received from the United States, it is but natural to expect, that they should assume the right to seek booty where it is most plentiful and can be obtained with the greatest ease. And now some of the citizens of the United States are privileged to have first hand evidence of the manner of treatment that was meted out sometime ago to the exiled religious of Mexico, under the high and distinguished patronage of the "Land of Liberty."

No lasting solution of the Mexican question will be found outside of a policy that ensures full religious liberty and provides for the free exercise of religion, whereby men will be taught the divine sanction of law and the moral obligation of obeying it.



A Thought.

Hearts that are great beat never loud

They muffle their music, when they come ;
They hurry away from the thronging crowd
With bended brows and lips half-dumb.

And the world looks on and mutters—"Proud."

But when great hearts have passed away
Men gather in awe and kiss their shroud,
And in love they kneel around their clay.

Hearts that are great are always lone,

They never will manifest their best ;
Their greatest greatness is unknown—
Earth knows a little—God, the rest.

—Fr. Ryan.