

## THE INDIAN ADVOCATE.

Learning found shelter in thy tranquil school.  
 Deserts have blossomed, where thy feet have trod;  
 Thy homes have been safe shelters for the weary;  
 And in dark times the glory of our God  
 Fled to thy house to find sanctuary.

O Benedict! thy special gifts are peace,  
 Freedom of heart, and sweet simplicity;  
 They fail not with the ages, but increase,  
 As thine own graces grew of old in thee.

Give us great hearts, dear Father! hearts as wide  
 As thine, that was far wider than the world,  
 Hearts by incessant labor sanctified,  
 Yet with the peace of prayer within them furled.

Thou art the Christian Abraham; to thee,  
 Saint of insatiate love! thy God hath given  
 For thy grand faith, a saintly family,  
 Countless as are the crowded stars of heaven.

King Shepherd! tend us with thy pastoral love  
 Across the mountains to our heavenly rest;  
 Father! we see thee beckoning from above:—  
 We come! We come! to bless thee, and be blest!—

*F. W. Faber, D. D.*

Mr. D. W. Cronin, a prosperous hardware merchant of Tecumseh, Okla., spent a few days at the Abbey. We are always pleased to see our friend and patron Dan, the golden-hearted gentleman.

From the old-fashioned blizzard that swept over this part of the country on the night of February 15 and continued throughout the day following, leaving in its wake snow, ice and an uncomfortably low temperature, we do not feel like giving our unqualified endorsement to the statement that this is an "ideal winter resort."

The Catholic Directory, for 1903, is at hand with its abundance of accurate information and Church statistics. The present Catholic population in this country is given at