THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The

I Saw Her in the Morning.

I saw her in the morning Her face like morning far, She walked among the roses, A wild rose to her hair. She sang a tender dity : T sat and listened long-The bluebird in the orchard Ne'er sang so sweet a song.

I saw her when the shadows Fell long upon the lea; She stooped among the asters-More fair than they was she. Her gentle voice was silent, Her face was marhile pale, And like a blessed angel She moved along the vale.

She moven and a network I saw her in the evening When twilizh's latest ray Fell o'er the snowy hillside-In gentle sleep she lay. Upon her brow the roses, The asters on her breast, And oh, upon her cold, pale face A smile of peace and rest. Daniel J. Donohoe in Danahone's Monthly.

OLD HICKORY'S BALL.

Will Allen Dromgoole in the Arena for August.

It was in the year of our Lord 1806 ; the season, September ; in the State of Tennessee, and the tenth year of its

fragrant with the odors of cedar and sweet old pine. Balmy and silent, save for a rebellious mocking-bird that age, as a State. The summer was over, the harvests trilled and trolled, and seemed trying ripe, the year growing ruddy. Down in the cotton fields the balls had begun to split its musical little throat in a honey-suckle bush before the open to burst, and the " hands," with their window of a little "two-story great baskets, to trudge all day down nouse set back from the road in a long rows, singing in that dreamy, tangle of plum treeo, wild rose-bushes and sweet old cedars. dolefully musical way which belongs Every window was wide open, and alone to the tongue of the Southern from both windows and doors streamed a flood of light, to guide and welcome slaves and to the Southern cotton fields Across the fields, and the rich, old clover bottoms that formed a part of the guests who came by twos, and the Hermitage farm, the buzz of a cotthrees, and half dozens to the Hermit ton gin could be distinctly heard, add age ball. They were not in full-dress ing its own peculiar note to the music array, for most of the guests were Southern nature.

A cotton gin ! it was a rare po rought their finery in the little leathrn band-boxes securely buckled to the sion in those days, and General Jack son's was known from Nashville t addle-horse. dismounted, and stealthily crept alon; New Orleans. Indeed, the whole o the low piazza, through the side room the previous year's crop had not ye carefully past the pretentions "big room," and up the stairs, a narrow been disposed of. The great bales were heaped about, waiting for the flat boats that would carry them up the Cumberland, down the Ohio and the Mississippi, and land them at the great New Orleans market. A slow trip for the bulky bales. Could they have fore seen the time when the tedious river journey would be shortened to one day run over a steel track, what must the big bales have thought! And those gigantic heaps of cotton seed which all these was the Hermitage. A very unpre tentious cabin was the first Hermitage the cows in the county could not have consumed, could they have "peered into the future" and found themselve in the lard cans! The old gin would have groaned aloud could it have known that it was buzzing itself into history as surely as was the tall, spare, ruests. erect man coming across the field in the late afternoon to see that the day work was well done. vas no coxcomb, and the

What a heroic figure ! and a face that even in youth bore the impress o a man marked by destiny for daring deeds. Imperious in temper, majesti in courage, and unyielding in will, he was one born to lay hold of fate and bend it to his desires. Yet, there was a timidity in the eye which no danger could make quail. And when down the lane there came the clatter of horses' hoofs striking the hard, dry earth, and with the horses a vision o long, dark skirts waving like black banners in the breeze made by the hurrying steeds, the owner of the cot ton gin stepped within and beyond the vision of the lady visitors.

But they were not to be out-generaled even by a general ; and straight up to the gin the horses were headed.

womanly dignity and virtue, stood Rachel, the beloved mistress of the General Jackson," one of the ladies - there were but two - called to the Hermitage. Her dress of stiff and reamy silk could add nothing to the timid hero who had run away at her approach. Instantly he appeared. He calm serenity of the soul beaming from wore a large, white beaver hat, the broad brim half-shading the clear-cut, the gentle eyes, whose glance, tender and fond, strayed now and then to the strongly outlined features. When he figure of her husband, and rested for a brief moment upon the strong, gentle lifted it, even Beauty could not fail to face with something akin to reverence notice the high and noble forehead, the n their shadowy depths. Her face, mick, easer eye, and the delicate flush anntiful and beneficent, was not withthat swept across the patrician features. "General Jackson, I have come in the name of charity. No, no, you need not take out your wallet. We are not out a shadow : a shadow which had set there to mellow, but could not mar, the gentle sweetness of the patient A smile played across the strong, thin lips. "How?" said he, "doesn't charity always mean 'money?" I was There was the sound of banjo and fiddle, as one by one the dusky musi-cians from the cabins ranged themelves along the wall of the big room. of the impression the terms were synwhich had been cleared of its furnish onymous ings, and young feet came hurrying "Then for once own yourself in the wrong," laughed Beauty. "We have come to ask the privilege of a charity in when the old Virginia reel sounded through the low rooms, calling to the ball at the Hermitage. More than one set of ivories shone at A what? "A charity ball ; and at the Hermit door and windows where the slaves gathered to " see the whi' folks dance, age But prominent and conspicuous, in a A most comically pleased expression suit as nearly resembling his master' came into the earnest eyes of the mas ter for an instant. Only an instant as might be, and in a position at the immediate right hand of the slave who and then a heavy frown contracted his played the brass viol, stood Cæsar, the forehead. A flash of scorn in the clear eye, and a curl of the proud, sensitive eneral's favorite man-servant. ore himself with the same courtly told of the suppressed anger that dignity, the same dignified courtesy had suddenly smitten him. d suddenly smitten him. "The Hermitage," said he, "is the me of my wife. She is its mistress, and had stationed himself beside the viol in order to have a more thorough home of my wife. and to her is confided its honor and the view of the dancers, and above all honor of its master. To her belongs, his beloved master. He had faithfully and to her alone, the right to choose its ushered in the last guest, and had hurguests, and to open its doors to he ried to his place in order to see Genfriends. I am surprised you should eral Jackson step down the long line of lancers and bow to his partner. come to me with your request Ah ! she was forearmed ; how fortufor worlds would he have missed that bow, to him the perfection of grace Beauty smiled triumphantly But your servant who opened the and dignity. gate, told us that Mrs. Jackson was no Two by two the couples entered, rossed to the centre of the room and at home " Ah !" the frown instantly vanished, bowed each other to their places opposite in the long, wall-like line which characterizes the stately reel. and the hand ever ready to strike for her he loved with such deathless devo tion was again lifted to the broad old The ladies dropped like drooping lilies for one brief moment in the midst beaver "I think," said he, "in that case I of their silken stiffness, skirts that may answer for Mrs. Jackson, and pledge for her the hospitality of the "stood alone," and made their courtesies to their swains with proper Hermitage for —*charity*. Again he lifted his hat ; across the maiden modesty. Casar saw it all from his post of vanfields the sound of a whistle had come tage near the big viol, but he was not to him, and a servant waited, with interested in the visitors, he knew! polite patience, near by with the horse what they could do. He was waiting ignominious de that was to carry his master down to to see his master "lay 'em all in the "Aaron Burr."

shade bimeby." Of course he would the river where the boats were waiting open the ball. He wasn't fond of dancto be inspected-the new boats which, ng but it was the custom of the day, like everything pertaining to the mas and he and Miss Rachel "knew their ter of the Hermitage, were to have a nanners.

place in history. "Ladies," said he, "charity is not But for once the custom of the day vas changed. Cæsar was destined to the only voice calling upon the Her-mitage farmer. Our country,"-he disappointment. Mrs. Jackson's rustwaved his hand toward the river where ilk announted her approach be ling s fore she appeared, leaning, not upo the boats were being builded, the arm of the general, but in company with a florid, rather fleshy gentleman. one who nobly represents her, is call-ing for those vessels now in the course no stranger, however, to the Hermitage of construction yonder. Much to the negro's cha hospitality. . Will there be war?" grin he led her to the very head of the How the clear eyes danced and shone long lines of bright dresses and gay

beneath that question which over and over again he had put to his own heart, gallants, and stepped himself, as Cas declared, "like a young cock," into "Will there be war?" "We hope so," he replied. "All the general's own place opposite. master stood at the very foot, the escort he West wishes it, the people demand t, and the time is ripe for it. Already

· Colonel Burr ?

nittee

"Aye, Aaron Burr."

The night was balmy and deliciously

of a lady Cæsar had never set eyes upon before, and who, for the life of a leader has been chosen for it; those boats were ordered by him." him, he could not forgive for being the

general's partner. He was grievously disappointed, so that when the florid, fat gentleman at the head danced down between the gay columns, and made his manners to the lady at the foot, as gallantly as anyone could have done, Cæsar expressed his

opinion loud enough to be heard by the very gentleman himself.

log

"Mr. Grundy tryin' step mighty high to night," he said. But it was when "Miss Rachel" danced down in her silken skirts and met the master midway the line, and dropped a low courtesy, her full skirts settling about her like a great white umbrella, and the stately general bowed over his silver buckles like some oyal knight of old, that Cæsar enthusiasm got the better of his indig

"Beat dat, Mr. Grundy !" he said, questrians, or equestriennes, and n a low, if enthusiastic, whisper, beat dat, sar." And Mr. Grundy pranced down again to "beat" the master in the "swing with the right Stealthily the fair one novement of the old-fashioned dance Promptly the general followed, meet ing "Miss Rachel" half way with little concern, each tenderly hugging her precious band-box. econd courtesy over the tips of her fingers, just visible under the lac

ruffles at her wrists. "Try dat, now, Mr. Grundy !" And There were but three rooms below. barring the dining-room which was cut off by the low piazza. The stairway went up from Mrs. Jackson's little bed this time Cæsar forgot his whisper se that a burst of applause followed the challenge, to Mr. Grundy's extrem coom into a duplicate guest-chamber chagrin ; for he, alas ! had forgotte above. Two others, as diminutive, on his bow before swinging the lady. above and below, were tucked onto It was then the dancing assume And this, with the big room, omething of the appearance of real ivalry

Down the line galloped Mr. Grundy the humble and honored roof of Rachel again, stopped, bowed, "swung with the left," and bowed again. and Andrew Jackson, the couple stand ing under the waxen candles in the

The general had been outdone, even big room waiting to receive their Cæsar had to admit it, and the dancer The master was resplendent laughed aloud and clapped their hand f uncomfortable, in his silken stock ngs, buckles, and powder, and rich at the pretty little gallantry.

But the master was equal to th valvet. For, whatever his faults, he emergency. Again the stately figure net "Rachel," the couple bowed, the couple breeches and finery had only been met swung with the left, bowed again, sumed for that one occasion, at the special request" of charity's fair hands still clasped, and then the powdered head of the master dropped for an instant over the lady's hand The vest of richly embroidered silk that was lifted to his lips, and the was held at the waist with a glittering brilliant, and left open to the throat, dancers parted.

Amid the spirited confusion of " chas as if in deference to the flutes, and frills and delicate laces of the white and the spirited confusion of chas-ing the fox," passing under the gates held "high as the sky," and passing back again into line, Cæsar's voice could be heard still sounding the chalshirt bosom. There was a glitter at the knees where the silver buckles caught now and then a gleam from the waxen candles dangling from the enge

Beat it, if you kin, Mr. Grundy eiling in a silver and iridescent chan-Chassay to yer best, Mr. Grundy Back yerse'f to de lead, Mr. Grundy lelier, to the imminent peril of the white roll of powdered hair surmount ing the tall general's forehead. At his side, proud, calm, and queenly in her Clearly, Mr. Grundy was not the favorite. Cæsar's "backing" had inspired confidence in the general.

However, if Mr. Grundy was, as he said, "a cock," he was, nevertheless, game one. Down the centre he tripped again, flushed and determined, cour Down the centre he tripped tesied exceeding low, swung "with both " hands, then dropped for an astant upon one knee while the lady tripped back into line. There was a murmur of quick appreciation and all eyes were turned on Jackson. Would he. could he, think of anything so

There was an instance of intense ilence, but not a tumbler was lifted. Insult to the host, or insult to convie-

tion ? was the thought which held each guest ; when quick into the breach stepped Mr. Grundy. With one palm pressed upon the rim of his tum and with head proudly lifted in a half lefiant sternness, wholly belying the careless voice in which he offered the compromise, "No absent heroes, "In lieu of that I offer Andrew Jackson ! the future President of the United States of America." It was said in jest, yet not one but understood that Mr. Grundy refused to drink to the man with whose name one stinging. startling word was already cautiously whispered-traitor.

General Jackson's fine eye flashed : but courtesy could unsheath no sword against a guest. And, after all, it was nothing. A mere flash of words. Aye ! yet something whispered that the flash carried a meaning, was, indeed, a spark from that mightier flash of arms that would, ere long, blaze out at the very mention of that name.

The ball was over ; still wearing their vening finery the master of the Her mitage and his wife sat over the fading embers, smoking their "last pipe" fore retiring. Cæsar had bowed the last guest from

the door, and was about to close it for the night, when the sound of galloping hoofs attracted his attention. It was a single horseman, and he was making straight for the Hermitage. The ser-vant waited under the low piazza, curious but not uneasy. The horse stopped at the block, and into the long ine of light streaming from the open doorway, came the figure of a man, hurrying as if to reach the door before it should close. He had ridden and had barely arrived in time. He had ridden hard 'Is General Jáckson at home?" he asked. "I must see him to-night, at

Tell him so. mce. The servant bowed, and silently ashered the late arrival into the leserted banquet-room.

His keen eye took in the surroundings with a half-amused, half-bewil-dered expression. The banquet-table. despoiled of its beauty, the half-emptied wine glasses, the broken bits of cake. crumbled by beauty's fair fingers ; the odor of dving roses, smothered in their bloom, mingled with the scent of the

undrunk wine; all told the story of revelry and its inevitable destiny. The stranger crossed the room to the pillaged sideboard, and, with the air of a man thoroughly at home, lifted a decanter and poured a tumbler full of wine, lifted it carelessly to his lips, drained it, and, with the emptied vessel still in his hand, turned to mee the master of the house.

He still wore the finery in which he had decked himself for the ball. In one hand he carried his pipe, over which he had been dozing with Rachel But the eve was alive now : the quick. The ball had become eagle eye. thing of the past. And as he stood for one brief moment in the doorway, hin self, in his gala dress, seemed but another illustration of that indomitable rimness which hangs about a forsaker anquet-room. At that moment the stranger lifted his face. It was a face tamped with the cunning of a fox, the ourage of a lion, the simplicity of a

hild, the ambition of a god. The master met the cool, fixed eye nd into his own leaped the smothered ire of outraged dignity. He lifted hi hand as if to curse.

"Do you know, sir, that the world is branding you a traitor? And that Felix Grundy refused to drink your ealth in my house to-night ?" A sneer flitted across the handson eatures, but the low, rich voice only said. " Let him."

It was the voice of Aaron Burr.

peared. It is unnecessary to explain THE HOSPICE OF MT. CARMEL this promise of the Blessed Virgin con-AT NIAGARA FALLS. tained in the above words. Nor need I speak of the propagation of the

By Rev. Philip A. Best, O. C. C., in Messer of the Sacred Heart.

n its growth of oaks, pines and olives, s the name of the Mount often alluded to in the imagery of the prophets, and renowned in the history of the Jewish people, among whom it was proverbial as a place abounding in all good Mount Carmel is likewise the things. prolific soil in which the great Prophet Elias planted that vine which as yet bloom, has never ceased to branches have spread throughout the world, and whose members still denote their birthplace by their time-honored name—the Carmelites, 930 B. C. to A. D. 1891 would be the terminating points of their chronology if the history of the Carmelites were published. This is no mere assertion. It is clear to every student of Bible history that the claim for such antiquity is a justifiable one. The Carmelites do not

claim to have existed as an Order from It is of brown wool, and comprises a tunic and cincture. Over this, subsethe days of the prophets, since they were not recognized as such until two quent to St. Simon Stock's time, they thousand and eixty-seven years after their patriarch St. Elias. Then, at the first general chapter held on Mount Carmel in 1141, St. Berthold was wear the scapular, similar in form to the one worn by St. Simon, and of which the small scapular worn by the faithful is an imitation : the habit is elected the first general of the Order. What the religious of the Order o Mt. Carmel claim is that the disciples In addition to this, these religious have of St. Elias persevered on Mt. Carmel. also a white cloak, which is an imita und put into practice the rule of life tion of the cloak of the prophet Elias. and is worn on particular and solemn laid down for them by the holy pro phet, and that their successors imitated them, and continued to lead the same festivals, in processions, when giving missions, etc. Hence it is that they are distinguished among the other regife until with the sanction of Holy Church they became an Order, compac und organized. Proofs are ple The claim was disputed in 1374 After a careful examination of th n, the famous University o Cambridge, England, conceded to the carmelites their just claim, and declared that they were justified in give missions and retreats, to direct souls called to a higher state of perfec-

styling themselves "the successors of the holy Prophet Elias." One more proof will suffice. Popes Sixtus IV., Julius II., Gregory XIII. and Clement VIII., in their Bulls, de clared that "the sacred Order of the Blessed Virgin of Mount Carmel, which ow flourishes in God's Church, and the members of it, are the lawful suc essors of the Holy Prophets Elias and Besides, Pope Benedict XIII. Eliseus." allowed Father Gaspar Pizzolanti, the Father General of the order in 1722 to erect in St. Peter's Church in Rom

a statue of St. Elias bearing the in pendium of the savings and practices the old Fathers of the desert. scription, "Founder and Patriarch o Carmelities," which to-day occupies the third and principal rule is that drawn first place among the statutes of the up for them by St. Albert, the patriarch ounders of religious orders. f Jerusalem, A. D. 1151. This last rule, somewhat modified by The most prominent feature in the

nistory of the Carmelities is the close the Popes to suit different times and countries, is the one observed by the elation which they bear to the Blesse Virgin. It is a tradition among then armelites of the present day. This rule is interpreted by the conthat their Order was founded in hono of the Immaculate Virgin long befor titutions. The latter prescribe every she had appeared in this world hing for the working of the order in

The habitation of the hermits being general and give in detail the duties but three miles from the house of St of the individual members. They Anne, it is said that the Blessed Vin rarely dispense or allow a curtailing gin, accompanied by her mother, fre of the time appointed for mental prayer uenly visited these sons of the pr and frequently call attention to th het, who were very much devoted to fact that the first office of the Carmelite s interior prayer, and that the dutie her. Knowing her future greatness of Martha must not absorb those of Mary. Every order has its peculiar they had great veneration for her, and ooked up to her as the mother of their spirit and that of the Carmelites is the Congregation.

More than this: During the lifepirit of prayer. Their devotion to dary shows itself even in the smallest time of the Blessed Virgin, in the year 38, these same religious built the first chapel ever erected in her hings : for instance, if a Carmelite rites a book or letter, you will invar honor. On account of this intense devotion of their Queen they were ably find that it starts with the name "*Maria.*" Even answering a knock at the door of his cell the monk of Mt. generally known as the "Brother of the Blessed Virgin Mary." Th The Carmel will instinctively reply with an Holy Virgin showed in a wonderful Are Maria. Having spoken of the rule and its manner how pleased she was with this title used by her brethren. In 1317 pirit it may not be out of place to the Carmelites had a Convent at Ches-They assumed their ter, England.

emark here that during divers reform ations and other constitutions have been usual title of "Brothers of the Blessed framed, for example, those of the Dis Virgin Mary of Mount Carmel." Many calced Carmelites. Those who still old observanc

A GRAND

Pope Leo XIII. St. Pete

AUGUS

While the s from the towe many churche the air-those ing "seem to day "-Leo the Vatican Ba Apostle of Ron of St. Peter. the many thou visited the chu departed, and The vast en lighted by larg ing the gloon still more prof however, show from the hu bronze that I the exception Pontiff, accor Noble and Swi bers of the the Basilica b the chapel of Here he knelt time and then statue of St. occasion in ri where, leaning of the statue. he approach descending i space beneath he went forw ately beneath there on a fal In this sp double stairs s Canova's c Pope Pius VI in exile since built. A gilded bronze beneath the h evening: an the slab, also the tomb of S HERI

above the re of the Apos silence, the pale hue of tributed to n and persons the contrast and the mar latter in the rounding las like of the t hours the Pe prayer over Apostle who with full-hea

"The bo Peter," write ault, "repo Confession, feet, corresp the Vatican closed in a b old Basilica Ages might sive cross of tine the G This well, of end of the Clement VI Over the for is now a cross revers the martyre is closed wi lifted up sin ory XVI., v Nicholas of of this toml tion. On t enamelled

AUGUST 22, 1891.

Scapular among the faithful, the mir-

acles wrought by it, or the numerous Indulgences attached to it. Let it

suffice to refer the reader to the abl

Meaning of the Scapular," which ap-

The chief end of the Carmelite order

was, and is, the cultivation of the life

of prayer—a life interior, hidden and contemplative. At the request of the

overeign Pontiffs the Carmelites joined

the active to the contemplative life

but only where necessity and the util

ity of the neighbor demanded it

Church and are ranked among the

great mendicant orders, "they

Church of Jerusalem.

Although they are now in the Latin

retain the Oriental customs in their

liturgy. In the celebration of Mass and

recitation of the Divine Office they

conform to the ancient rite of the

Their habit is distinctly Oriental.

completed by a cowl of similar material.

occasions, such as in choir on great

Parochial duties are not the calling of

the Carmelite Order. Necessity, as in

a missionary country like our own,

nay for a time demand their services

in that direction, but it is only for a

time. The province of the Order is to

tion, and to sanctify its own members. As regards their rule, the Carmelites

can be said to have had three : The

was written. It was simply an imita-

tion of the lives of the prophets in

which the religious persevered until

the time of the apostles. Then they embraced the Evangelical Counsels

The Carmelites obtained their second

rule from John, Bishop of Jerusalem.

in the year 400. This rule was a com

The

first began with the order itself.

lars as the White Friars.

The

written series of articles on

peared in the Messenger in 1889.

delightfully graceful? Cæsar's mouth stood wide open. His grief

onfidence in his beloved and stately master never once faltered. He knew he would never suffer Felix Grundy to outdo him in the simple matter of a bow ; but how? What?

Straight on came the general ; bowed, extended his arms, when, as ill luck would have it, he set the toe of his shoe upon the front hem of "Miss Rachel's lken gown, and, rising from he courtesy, there was nothing to do but drop forward into the arms extended. amid the shouts of the assembled guests mphasized by Cæsar's emphatic Dar

He had done a very awkward thing. me of those happily awkwark things which crown a man conqueror urely than all the tricks of art can do He Nobody attempted to surpass that eat, and when the couples had each in urn passed their parade, for such is the old Virginia reel, and the dancers filed into the supper room, General Jackson was still, in the judgment of his servant at all events, the master of grace and chivalry.

A sumptuous supper and worthy the nistress who planned it. At the head of the table sat Jackson ; at the foot. Not the young statesman and guest, Mr. Grundy.

When the company had all been

seated, the master rose, his right hand resting upon a tiny tumbler of red wine, such as stood at every plate. He motioned Mr. Grundy, and lifted the "The man honored by fate, tumbler. and fostered by fortune. The man chosen and set apart for the service of the nation. A man whose name shall go down the years as the synonym of

courage and of honor. The foremost man of the age" - and the voice ever strong for the friend, absent or near. pronounced the name of one at that moment tottering upon the brink of ignominious destruction and disgrace-

.01

There is widespread regret among all who had the pleasure of knowing him, at the death of Rev. Joseph D Hoban, O. P., of St. Joseph's Co. Somerset, O. It calls to mind that the works of Divine Providence are mys erious and not to be measured by any

human rule. While knowing that the life of this oung professor and priest was short amazing to look back upon the numberless kind acts he was alway His great and noble hear loing. knew nothing of what is so common in our days - the feeling of selfishness He was equally unacquainted with fear, except that of offending his God. Gentle as a child in disposition, h vielded up his own pleasure that he might promote the happiness of others. And in this he treated all alike ; rich and poor; high or low; all received from him the same unmistakable atention, politeness and kindness. No matter where you met him-in a crowd or alone-you were sure to be greeted nost kindly

Throughout his last illness he bore his sufferings without a murmur. Tears and sorrow, and heartfelt prayers are the offerings made at his new-made grave. The hundreds who knew him so well, and who esteemed him so highly, now sadly miss him.

The Purest and Best

Articlas 1 Articles known to medical science are used in preparing Hool's Sarsaparilla. Every ingredient is carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. The medicine is prepared under the supervision of thoroughly competent pharmacists, and every step in the process of manufacture is carefully watched with a view to securing in Hood's Sarsaparilla the best possible confr

sult. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood. AS A HEALING, SOOTHING application

for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

at this, and treated th friars with contempt. Mary was not known as the Calced (Shod) Carmelites low in coming to the defence of her ence the meaning of the letters the favorite Order. A scourge, in the Fathers are accustomed to attach to shape of a pestilence, fell upon their their names,

Calced Carmelites). The rule of the Order of Mount Car-The Abbot of St. Bamburg, then governor of the city, ordered a solemn nel has produced many great saints : procession in order to appease the witness Sts. John of the Cross, Andrew divine wrath. The Carmelites joined Corsini, Mary Magdalen de Pazzi, Teresa and many others. Witness. the procession, and whilst passing a statue of the Blessed Virgin bowed their too, the many martyrs during the persecution in the East. "It is as easy to count the stars of heaven as it is to heads in veneration, saluting it with an Ave Maria. As they did so, the statue bowed its head, stretched forth number the Saints of the Order of its finger and pointing to the Carme-Mount Carmel," says Trithemius, a ites repeated thrice in a distinct voice Jesuit writer, who wrote a work en-Behold, these my brethren !" Th titled De Laudibus Ordinis Carmel-Church approved of this honored title itan

and encouraged the faithful to use i The vine of Carmel has spread in when addressing those to whom it various directions. The Order has had pelonged. as many as thirty-seven provinces

The crowning proof of Mary's love which covered Europe as a network for her favorite Order was given when, Persecution has destroyed many houses in the person of St. Simon Stock, she Gasquet in his famous book, "Henry bequeathed to her children what she the VIII. and the English Monasteries, nerself called "the sign of my con gives the names of fifty flourishing convents belonging to the Carmelites fraternity," the Brown Scapular. During St. Simon's time many per it the time of the suppression in Eng-

ecutions had been raised against the land. holy Order; some opposed its priv-TO BE CONTINUED. ileges, others disliked the enjoyed. St. Simon invoked the Blessed Virgin to come to the

assistance of the Order, and begged her to give some special mark of her protection. As he was praying in the oratory of the Convent at Cambridge on July 16, 1251, the glorious Queen appeared to him, holding the holy

Scapular in her hands, aud said to "Receive, most beloved son.

Scapular of thy Order, a sign of my confraternity, a privilege both to thee and to all Carmelites, in which he that dieth shall not suffer eternal fire ; behold the sign of salvation, a safeguard in danger, the covenant of peace and everlasting alliance.

arms of Be which cont wool blesse Vespers of are taken f from the

be sent to 1 and patria their jurise AND STIL

with the

above him added to h imaginatio the nature continued and troub joint were whose priv this touchi painter th olor the s might for which the has repres carried fo might ble and pred in the d tomb of St ward wor an artist round of t the Chapt bers of hi

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Few children can be induced to take physic without a struggle, and no wonder-most drugs are extremely nauseating. Aver's Pills, on the contrary, being sugar-coated, are easily swallowed by the litte ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medicine. Stick to the Right.

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Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarchoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaints, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawherry — an unfelling cure of Wild Strawberry, — an unfailing cure— made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it. There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satis-faction.

everlasting alliance." Having said these words she left the sacred habit in his hands and disap-

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