

THANKSGIVING.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

REV. FATHER ———

Having suffered a painful sickness for twelve years, I was at last obliged to submit to an operation. Thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and His Blessed Mother, I am again at home, weak but fast improving. I promised to have this published in THE CARMELITE REVIEW. Sincerely,

MRS. S. D.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

REV. FATHER ———

Enclosed please find \$—— in thanksgiving for special favor obtained from Our Lady of Mt. Carmel. MRS. J. A.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

REV. FATHER ———

Having promised Our Lady of Mt. Carmel to have the granting of my request published in THE CARMELITE REVIEW, I now, since this great favor has been bestowed upon me, desire you to publish it in your pages to her greater honor. ~~Yours truly,~~
K. J. M.

ORITUARY.

"Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me."—Job xix, 21.

We recommend to the pious prayers of our charitable readers the repose of the souls of the following.

MRS. KENNY, who departed this life on the 11th of August, aged 75 years, full of years and merits.

ISABELLA DUNPHY, Mr. Paul Sullivan, Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, Peter Kelley, Mr. Shillcock, who departed this life on the 25th of August, 1899 and for his son, Master Shillcock, who departed this life on the 28th of June, 1899.

IRENE HARTT, who died on the 4th of Sept. last.

MRS. MICHAEL RYAN, who departed this life on the 18th Oct. 1899. The deceased was a friend and benefactress of our Order, and all our undertakings; she was buried on Saturday, Oct. 21st, shrouded in The Carmelite Habit.

And may all the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

The Mystic Rose.

BY ALIGHIERI DANTE.

O VIRGIN-MOTHER, daughter of thy Son !
Created beings all in lowliness
Surpassing, as in height above them all ;
Term'd by the eternal counsel preordain'd ;
Ennobler of thy nature, so advanced
In thee, that its great Maker did not scorn
To make himself his own creation ;
For in thy womb, rekindling shone the love
Reveal'd whose genial influence makes now
This flower to germin in eternal peace :
Here thou to us, of charity and love,
Art as the noonday torch ; and art beneath
To mortal men, of hope a living spring.
So mighty art thou, Lady, and so great,
That he who grace desireth, and comes not
To thee for aidance, fain would have desire
Fly without wings. Not only him who asks,
Thy bounty succours ; but doth freely oft
Forerun the asking. Whatso'er may be
Of excellence in creature, pity mild,
Relenting mercy, large munificence,
Are all combin'd in thee !

Translated by Henry Francis Cary.