

of the habit, rule, blessings, etc., attached to it; and when her ardent zeal desired that these graces should extend to the world, He showed her angels scattering far and wide the Blue Scapular, which entitles its wearers to a participation in them.

Thus was founded the Congregation of Theatine Nuns of the Immaculate Conception; thus was the holy child of Mary instrumental in glorifying on earth that unparalleled privilege, and thus has she gained that vision of God promised to "the clean of heart."

How much Our Blessed Mother desires we should honor her spotless purity! The grotto of Lourdes is illumined with the radiant history of her apparitions,

And the Queen of the shadowless,
bright land,
Seems lovingly, silently there.

The miraculous medal given by Mary Immaculate to a humble daughter of St. Vincent, has been instrumental in countless prodigies bestowed by her beneficent hands in the order of grace as well as in nature, and has called forth one of the most beautiful and efficacious aspirations from thousands of loving hearts: "O Mary conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee!" Holy doctors have extolled this privilege; apostolic men have been eloquent in its praise; virgins have followed Jesus in the mild light of its guidance; Holy Church has placed on her royal brow the diadem of infallible decision. O Mary! "thou art all fair, there is no spot in thee!" preserve us thy children undefiled!

CONFITEOR.

By FRANCIS W. GREY.

AGAINST Thee only is my sin;
I have done evil in Thy sight;
Sought to do wrong, and shunned the right,
Yet let my soul Thy pardon win.
Lo! I accuse myself, and know
How I have sinned in word and deed;
And, knowing, can but humbly plead
This only: Thou hast loved me so!
Loved me: the Cross shall witness bear,
Shall measure all Thy love to me,
All my ingratitude to Thee:
And save me, Jesu! from despair.
Against Thee only! Thou alone
Art Lord of all I am: my life
Was won by Thee in that fell strife
Where Thou, by dying, didst atone,
For all my sins: Lo! I confess
My fault with shame! Do Thou forgive
As Thou art kind, and let me live
Thy mercy and Thy love to bless.
Confiteor! My sin is great!
But, oh! Thy love is greater yet!
Be pitiful! My sins forget
And in Thy favor re-instate.