

But while against the demon
The speakers fierce inveighed—
"Alas! poor wretch, he loves not!"
Was all Teresa said.

III.

St. Teresa's Book-Mark.

"Let nothing disturb thee" — the
peace of thy spirit
Is something too sacred for care
to destroy ;
"Let nothing affright thee," save
sin—if we fear it,
Naught else can deprive us of
grace or of joy.
"All things are passing ;"—Time's
stream never falters,
Wealth, honors and pleasures, it
sweeps with its tide ;
"God never changes ;" He fails not
nor alters,
Though life's fairest dreams into
ruin subside.
"Patient endurance to all things at-
taineth ;"
Who God possesseth, for nothing
shall want ;"
"Alone God sufficeth" — the soul
where He reigneth
Earth's joys cannot tempt, nor
earth's miseries daunt.

ROSARY GEMS.

"Accept these autumn wreaths—our
chaplets bright
With crimson-yellow stained, like
sunset skies,
O star of morn, be still our star at
night,
And bless our failing years as
thou didst bless their rise."
—Rev. A. Ryan.

We have come to the Rosary
month—"the autumnal May," as it
is styled—and gladly lay our "Fif-
teen Saturdays" tribute at Mary's
shrine.

Rosary Sunday is a triumphant
feast instituted by Holy Church in
thanksgiving for the memorable vic-
tory of Christian forces at Lepanto,
October 7th, 1571, over the Turkish
enemies of Holy Church. The holy
Pope, Pius V., attributed this glor-

ious victory to our Lady's interces-
sion. Again, this is also a floral
feast, because of that beautiful cus-
tom in the Dominican Order of
blessing roses in her honor. It is a
restful one on the eve of this Holy
Year, and is illumined with the rad-
iant constellations of fifteen mys-
teries. May we not hope she will
triumph over all obstacles to the
fulfilment of our prayers, all ene-
mies of our salvation ? And will
not the fragrance of Mary's virtue
embalm us, and the guiding rays of
her example light up evening shad-
ows darkly falling round us ? We
venture to think no one can look
back on Saturdays consecrated to
this sweet Mother without feeling
grateful for many choice graces and
perhaps feeling urged to re-com-
mence in order that she may be
crowned with the "glory and hon-
or" of a living acknowledgement.
Let us joyfully lay at Mary's shrine
these precious chaplets, these rare
gems, these flow'rets of exquisite
beauty, and then indeed our heart-
strings will vibrate in harmony
with Holy Church, and even with
the golden harp-strings of angels
praising their Queen.

Queen of the Most Holy Rosary,
inspire souls with gratitude for the
past, devotedness in the present,
trust for the future, and may all
who have twined "Fifteen Satur-
days" in thy honor hear at last thy
sweet welcome, and the celestial in-
vitation, "Come, receive the crown
which God prepared for you from
eternity."

—Enfant de Marie, St. Clare's.

During the late annual convention
the headquarters of the Grand
Council officers of the C.M.B.A.
was the Hospice of Mount Carmel
at Niagara Falls.

On the Feast of the Assumption
many devotees of Our Lady of Mt.
Carmel came to the Shrine of Our
Lady at Niagara and were invested
in the habit of our Third Order.