

four, but I would advise those who were invested with the five Scapulars to get themselves specially invested in the Brown Scapular, as the privileges are too important to be overlooked.

In the following numbers of THE REVIEW I shall treat on the manner of blessing, investing, the obligations and privileges, etc., of the Scapular. Some of the reverend clergy may find that my statements seem to contradict divisions of the S. Congregation of Indulgences. To avoid all unnecessary questioning and doubt, I wish to say right here that I speak of the obligations and rights, as they at present exist in the United States, which, as a missionary country, has received privileges not accorded to Catholic countries.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PIUS R. MAYER, O. C. C.

P. S.—Names have been received for registration during past month from

1. Walkerton, Ont.

Nothing is equal to Mary; nothing, if it be not God, is greater than Mary.—*St. Anselm.*

Consider He who is immensity itself clinging to the maternal neck of Mary—*St. Anselm.*

Mary, Mother of God, temple of the living God, Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost.—*St. Isidore.*

Mary was so holy that the Holy Ghost deigned to descend into her womb.—*St. Augustine.*

Through Mary, the beneficent hand of the Almighty has renewed all creation.—*St. Bernard.*

Was not the passion of thy Son sufficient, unless the Mother also was crucified?—*St. Bonaventure.*

OUR Lady's dress has been thus described: A robe of hyacinthine blue, a white tunic confined by a plain girdle with the ends hanging free, a long veil, so formed as quickly and completely to cover the face, and shoes to match the robe.

PEN PICTURE OF A PRIEST.

THERE is in every parish a man who has no family, but who belongs to every family, a man who is called upon to act in the capacity of witness, counsel or agent in all the most important acts of civil life; a man without whom none can enter the world or go out of it; who takes the child from the bosom of its mother and leaves it only at the tomb; who blesses or consecrates the crib, the bed of death and the bier; a man that little children love and fear and venerate, whom even unknown persons address as "Father;" at the feet of whom and in whose keeping all classes of people come to deposit their most secret thoughts, their most hidden sins; a man who is by profession the consoler and healer of all the miseries of soul and body, through whom the rich and poor are united; at whose door they knock by turns, the one to deposit his secret alms, the other to receive it without being made to blush because of his need; the man who, being himself of no social rank, belongs to all indiscriminately—to the inferior ranks of society by the unostentatious life he leads, and often by humble birth and parentage; to the upper classes by education, often by superior talents and by the sublime sentiments his religion inspires and commands; a man, in fine, who knows everything, who has the right to everything, from whose hallowed lips words of divine wisdom are received by all with the authority of an oracle and with entire submission of faith and judgment—this man is the priest.—*Ex.*

ST. PHILIP NERI allured men to the service of God so dexterously and with such a holy winning art that those who saw it cried out astonished: "Father Philip draws souls as the magnet draws iron." He so accommodated himself to each, as, in the words of the apostle, to become "all things to all men." His love of them individually was so tender and so ardent, that even in extreme old age, he was anxious to suffer for their sins.—*Newman.*