

nothings that clog the wheels and disorder the grooves, and at times cripple the whole machinery. To such the thoughts of our dear Lady's sorrows, so human, so inevitable, and so long abiding, will be a very well-spring of comfort. We must bear with ourselves. Our Mother of Sorrows was spared that form of suffering, but her tender heart that feels for all who sorrow, whether for sin or self, will teach us this lesson. Charity ennobles us when we bear with others; but an impatient disgust which would fain make us strangle the moral meanness that so humiliates us in ourselves—that is the trial for super-sensitive souls. A coarse fiber is not desirable in heart or soul, but a strong warp and woof may also be a fine one. Our dear Lady of Sorrows will help us grow strong to bear, to suffer, and even make merry over our own mishaps. What matters it how many times we trip and stumble and even fall? Not graceful, of course, but then grace is not the one thing needful when one is pushing through a crowd. So provided, we rise promptly and good-naturedly, wishing ourselves better luck on our journey, we will conquer the meanness, which is often more than hurtful to us than the sin. God has many ways of trying us, and in none does His hand press more sorely on us than in making us feel our own meanness. 'Tis the truly courageous soul that knows how to bear with self. Only in the peace of eternity shall we be freed from its thralldom.

Our Irish Correspondence.

For the Carmelite Review.

BY A. E. FARRINGTON, O. C. C. D. B.



SINCE I last wrote to you we have had our Provincial Election, The General of the Order, the Most Rev. Father Galli, had promised to preside, but owing to unforeseen circumstances, he was unable to do so. This was a great disappointment to us, not only on account of the honor it would have conferred on us, but because we have a great personal love for him, and justly so, as he is to us truly a kind and loving father.

The selections for the various posts in the Province, as far as your readers are

concerned, are not of much importance, with the exception of the New York house. The Very Rev. Father Southwell was sent back there to continue the labors which he so zealously undertook six years ago, and which have been so productive of good results for that mission. No better man could be chosen to carry on that good work.

The devotion to Our Blessed Lady, I am happy to say, seems to be on the increase in Ireland. Crowds of faithful worshipers were to be seen in all our Churches on our great Feast of Mount Carmel. Our excellent Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, presided on Sunday at the devotions, and gave Benediction in the evening. The Archbishop of Toronto, your beloved prelate, also honored us by his presence on that occasion. His being with us was a great honor indeed. Your readers are aware of the great centenary of the foundation of the College of Maynooth, which was celebrated last month with great pomp and solemnity. Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops, Prelates and Priests, were present at it. It was a truly magnificent celebration.

In the great work, "The Maynooth College, its Centenary History," by the Most Rev. Dr. Healy, Coadjutor Bishop of Clonfort, he says of it, that it has been for more than 6,000 Priests and Prelates of the Irish Church, the "Mother of Fair Love, and of Fear, and of Knowledge, and of Holy Hope." There are now 2,000 Priests who preach and teach over the globe, who were educated within its walls. Cardinal Newman once declared that Maynooth was the "most important ecclesiastical seminary in Catholic Christendom." Cardinal Manning called it the great "Alma Mater of the Priesthood of Ireland," and another eminent writer has described it as "the focus and centre of the Irish Church, the great heart of which flows and flows, never to ebb, the tide of Ireland's Sacramental life."

Maynooth has, indeed, become a mighty Mother. She has grown with passing years like the fair olive in the plains; she has been exalted like the cedar of Libanus; and her fruits are fruits of honor and grace. After her century of greatness, she starts on another in full working order. Her magnificent buildings, her extensive grounds, beautiful to behold, her own students full of zeal and talent, ready, when the day comes, to work for God's honor and glory. We pray for her from our heart. "Esto perpetua."

DUBLIN, Ireland.