established Confraternity possesses it for himself and his successor. It he assumes another mission where the Confraternity is not established, he loses it again, because the privilege is local and not personal.

A commutation is an exchange of one work into another equally or nearly equally good. It must not become a dispensation by lightening the obligations in a way that is altogether out of proportion to the original obligation, else it will be invalid, unless the priest has received a special power of dispensation.

6. These obligations can be commuted outside of the confessional, and by any priest having the faculty. Where there is a Confraternity established people belonging to other parishes must go to the Director of this Confraternity to obtain a lawful commutation.

In the next number we shall speak of the Confraternity more in detail.

PIUS R. MAYER O. C. C.

Scapular names have been received at the Carmelite Monastery, Falls View, Ont., for registration from S S. Peter and Paul's Church, Rochester, N. Y.; St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton, Ont., (2 lists); Riviere Bourgeois, Cape Breton, N. S.

F. O.—The question was asked whether the Scapulars as now given were not made contrary to the rule that brown be the predominating color, since one side of them was covered by the white print. In reply I say that the brown side is the obverse side of the Scapular and the picture is on the reverse side serving as a lining. Hence brown not only predominates, but is exclusive on one side, and there is no reason for anxiety.

P. R. M.

BEAR it in mind that you have but one soul; that you can die but once; that your lifetime can be but short; and that there is but one glory which is eternal; and this thought will detach you from a multitude of things.—St. Teresa

## MY BEADS.

Sweet, blessed beads! I would not part
With one of you for richest gem
That gleams in kingly diadem;
Ye know the history of my heart,

For I have told you ever grief
In all the days of twenty years,
And I have moistened you with tears,
And in your decades found relief

Ah! time has fled, and friends have failed, And joys have died, but in my needs Ye were my friends, my blessed beads! And ye consoled me when I wailed.

How many and many a time in grief,
My weary fingers wandered round
The circle chain and always found
In some Hail Mary sweet re ief.

How many a story you might tell
Of inner life to all unknown;
I trusted you and you alone,
But ah! ye kept my secrets well.

Ye are the only chain I wear—
A sign that I am but a slave,
In life, in death, beyond the grave,
Of Jesus and His Mother fair.

-Father Ryan.

## From the Emerald Isle.

"Ten thousand warblers cheer the day, and one The live long night: nor these alone whose notes Nice-fingered art must emulate in vain, But cawing rooks, and kites that swim-sublime In still repeated circles, screaming loud, The jay, the pie, and e'en the boding owl That hails the rising moon, have charms for me."

The great feast of our Lady's Assumption was, as usual, kept with great solemnity. It is an important festival among the Carmelites here, especially among those in our country convents. The beautiful summer brought with it an abundant harvest of grain and fruit which cheered the hearts of the people. Birds of many kind are numerous and beautiful this season. In the hard winters gone by, the feathered songsters suffered much, so much indeed that many of the

The birds remind me of an incident

species became extinct.