

to take counsel is : Persons often cover their Scapulars entirely in a little bag, or sew them up occasionally with other things in a bunch.

I don't fancy the idea bears out the wearing of Brown Scapular ; some more purchase, or get as gifts, Scapulars completely faced, other times ornamented with fancy work of linen or thread. It doesn't look like a Brown Scapular ; I would be thankful to hear your verdict in the above cases, also whether there be any special model (original) V.G., such as we see in the pictures of our Lady of Mount Carmel. The old model was brown cloth worked at home with say I.H.S. and B.V.M. Many at present buy from peddlars.

Please remember me and my special intentions the coming season at our Lady's shrine.

Yours faithfully in Christ,
W. M. T.

ANSWER BY VERY REV. A. J. KREIDT.

The Brown Scapular must be made of wool—woven wool. It may be covered for protection—as it is allowed to wear it over other articles of dress. Our religious wear it over their habits. The small Scapular worn by the faithful is only a copy of the large Scapular worn by the monks and nuns of the Order.

The Scapular may be faced with a picture of our Lady or other religious subject—or with the embroidered monogram of our Lord or our Lady.

There is no objection to the practice of sewing a medal to it—or of attaching it at the top of other Scapulars.

A Supplication.

While here below, where all is sin and sorrow

We seek thine aid and ask thy loving care,

And beg of thee to be to us a Mother—

Great Queen of Heaven, listen to our prayer !

The shadow of the cross lies heavy on us,

Our fainting souls full often would despair,—

Oh ! Mary, look upon us in thy pity—

Great Queen of Heaven, listen to our prayer !

And from the early morn till evening hour

We *Aves* twine in a garland bright and fair

To wreath thy brow, Christ's pure and gentle Mother—

Great Queen of Heaven, listen to our prayer !

And as thro' darkness on life's way we wander,

Oh ! guide our pilgrim feet o'er deserts bare,

To reach our goal, the fair eternal city—

Great Queen of Heaven, listen to our prayer !

And while forever at thy shrine we're pleading,

We go in joy and sorrow to thee there,—

Oh ! well we know thy Mother's ear is heeding,

Great Queen of Heaven, listen to our prayer !

—J. A. S.

MONTREAL, February 15, 1899.