

ment and senseless force of the element that surrounds him. When do you depart?"

"I leave town to-morrow. I have some business in the northern part of the state. I must say good-bye. I have some matters to attend to that will claim every minute of to-day. These came after you left the house. I brought them as I thought you might like to show them to Mrs. Acton."

Ethna opened the envelope and drew forth two photographs which she handed to Aunt Hilda. "Yours is very good Mr. Stuart, said she, but I am sorry Ethna could not have sat at a more favorable time."

"I hope you will put mine in the fire," said the young girl, "it is not fit to show to anyone."

"I will treasure it as one of my most precious possessions," said the young man.

"Please accept my congratulations on the success of your examinations," said Aunt Hilda.

"Thank you. I forgot to tell you Ethna that I have taken a prize."

"Which one?"

"For the essay."

"Indeed you deserved it. This man, Mrs. Acton, has not had a full night's sleep in a month."

"O, that does not matter. I have secured my diploma and I have taken the prize. If I could but see some arrangement of our own affair I should be the happiest fellow alive." Bowing his head between his hands he uttered a moan of anguish as the tears rained between his fingers. Mrs. Acton knew not how to break the silence. Ethna left the room.

"I am behaving dreadfully, Mrs. Acton, but I am really quite broken up. I have no self-control left. For the past week we have been harrowed by this unhappy matter. I should not mind if I could bear all the suffering, but to see the wretched condition to which Ethna is reduced: she is the sweetest, loveliest creature, and I have brought all this sorrow upon her."

"It is better for both of you that the separation will be so soon."

"You will be her comforter, Mrs. Acton? I do not think that Mrs. Bryce quite understands her daughter."

"Ethna knows where to seek for the consolation that is all sufficient."

"Good-bye, Mrs. Acton. I am not un-

mindful of your kindness although I appear so stupid: you have helped me to think."

"Good-bye, Mr. Stuart. I wish you a safe return to your family. May you prosper in all that shall help you to heaven."

"Mr. Stuart, will you please tell mother that I will not be at home until evening," said Ethna, re-entering the room.

"I knew you would let me stay here," she said, as Mr. Stuart closed the door behind him. "I will not give you any trouble."

"Indeed I am very glad of your companionship, my precious child," replied Aunt Hilda, "come and help me put the finishing touches on my room. I am never quite at home until all is restored to order after an unpacking."

With loving tact the elder woman entertained her young friend and at last enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing her fall asleep after a bountiful meal.

TO BE CONTINUED.

#### Favors Obtained From Our Lady of Mount Carmel Through the Efficacy of the Brown Scapular.

*Translated for the Review*

#### CHAPTER IV.

#### THE SCAPULAR AND LITTLE CHILDREN— THE SCAPULAR AFTER DEATH.

BY S. E. B.



DECREE of the Sacred Congregation of Indulgences, dated August 29, 1864, has decided: "That little children who have received the holy Scapular according to the ordinary rite may enjoy, when they have attained the use of reason, the same indulgences and the same privileges as do the members of the Confraternity of our Lady of Mount Carmel, without the ceremony of a second admission."

This decision is not generally known, and it is very seldom that children are presented for admission at so early an age. And when they have been taken to be invested they even have been sent away. And this when it is so greatly to be desired that so excellent a custom would prevail and become generally adopted.

Not to speak of the promises regarding our salvation and the preservation of so