

Thanks to Our Lady of Mt. Carmel.

HAMILTON, ONT.

April 15, 1898.

DEAR FATHER,—I am sending you what I promised over a year ago, when my sister was sick with pneumonia, and the doctors said if she did get better she would have consumption. I then made a promise to the Blessed Virgin. I thank God and our Lady of Mount Carmel she did get better and has no consumption.

I remain your child,
M. E. B.

M. E. B.

—, Ont.

March 5, 1898.

*The Carmelite Fathers,**Niagara Falls:*

REVEREND FATHERS,—I write to inform you of Mrs. R.'s death. As I was with her through sickness until her death, she asked me to look after her subscription to THE REVIEW. She had paid in advance. Mrs. R.'s sons will continue taking THE REVIEW, as they were warned to do by their mother. May she rest in peace!

I remain, yours obediently,
A. C. B.

A. C. B.

In an interesting sketch of the "City of the Prophets," in the *Catholic Columbian*, Miss Anna C. Minogue gives us some clear glimpses of life and religious work in the Holy Land. We hope some day the same facile pen will lead us up the Mount of Carmel, and picture to us the first home of the Carmelites.

The Lenten addresses delivered at the Boston Carmel by Rev. Henry A. Barry were masterpieces, to judge from the portions quoted by the press. It would be well for us if we were convinced that the solution to the present sad and dismal condition of society is owing—as Father Barry truly said—to a voluntary resistance to grace.

A soul without a director is like a kindled coal, which, if left by itself, cools instead of burning.—ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS.

Cardinal Taschereau.

Carmel in Canada deeply mourns the loss of the Dominion's first great Cardinal, who in his long and beneficent career shed glory on Church and Country.

Requiescat in Pace.

Do not shrink from trouble; though it may seem to you more than you can bear. Let all men find you compassionate.—ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS.

No one merits love except for the virtue that he has; and when love is so ordered, it is according to God and in great freedom.—ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS.

The greatest honor we can render unto God, is to serve Him in evangelical perfection; and whatever is beside this is of no value or advantage to man.—ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit, saith our Saviour in His Gospel. So the love which grows out of sensuality ends in sensuality; that which is of the spirit ends in the Spirit of God, and makes it grow. This is the difference between these two loves, that men may distinguish between them.—ST. JOHN OF THE CROSS.

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