

FRANCISCAN TERTIARIES AND THE JUBILEE OF LEO XIII.

His Holiness Leo XIII. is spared to see the year 1903, that year will be to him one of quite exceptional interest.

Meanwhile, it is evident that the celebrations being organized for the Silver Jubilee of His Holiness as Pope, will be truly international.

I have already in several issues of the Franciscan Annals spoken about the claims Leo XIII. has to the affection, filial devotion, and gratitude of the members of the Third Order of St. Francis, and how the tertiaries should heartily participate in this great celebration of his Pontifical Jubilee.

In the letter of the Most Rev. Father General of the Friars Minor Capuchins we are told that in the special request of the council in Rome, with its president the Cardinal-Vicar, the four Ministers-General of the Franciscan family are appealing to the members of the Third Order of St. Francis throughout the world for the necessary funds to complete the restoration and decoration of the basilica of St. John Lateran, the mother and mistress of all the churches of the Catholic world, to commemorate the Pontifical Jubilee of our Holy Father Pope Leo XIII.

As much depends upon the initiative of directors of Tertiary congregations, I earnestly appeal to them and to the presidents of the various councils, and also to each individual Tertiary, and to those especially in whose neighborhood there is no congregation established, that prompt action is necessary if anything is to be done gracefully and well.

I shall be very pleased to receive and acknowledge whatever offerings may be sent to me in answer to this appeal, and shall forward them in due course, together with the list of subscribers, to our Most Rev. Minister-General in Rome, who will present them to the Holy Father for his beloved cathedral, Father Joseph, O.S.F.C., Com.-Provincial of the Third Order, the Monastery, Pantasaph, Holywell, N. Wales.

WEXFORD AND THE FLOOD OF EMIGRATION.

The number of persons in the County of Wexford, according to the census, was in 1881, 124,149, in 1891, 112,063, and, according to the recent census, 104,104—51,756 males and 52,348 females—or 7.1 per cent. less than in 1891.

per cent., Protestant Episcopalians 7.9 per cent., Presbyterians 0.2 per cent., Methodists 0.3 per cent., and members of all other denominations 0.2 per cent. of the population of the county as then constituted.

THE AIMS OF CATHOLIC FEDERATION.

The Federated Catholic Societies of the United States have, as has been frequently stated in these columns, undertaken a great, good, and very necessary work. In a letter which he has published, the president, Hon. T. B. Minahan, thus outlines the objects which the members have placed before themselves: "To defend by legitimate means Catholic interests whenever they are menaced by legislation or fanaticism, to blend into concordant strength the various nationalities in the Catholic body, for their own good and the good of our common country to bring home to the frank and honest minds of our non-Catholic fellow-countrymen all the logic and the good that are in the Catholic faith, and, finally, to secure the layman's part in making Catholicity a living force in the moral, social and intellectual activities energizing and throbbing at the heart of this restless American age."

Here in Canada there is need for a federation of our Catholic societies for purposes similar to those of their brethren in the Faith in the United States. There is hostile legislation in the Northwest; there is threatened hostile legislation in the near west, especially against Catholic schools; there is fanaticism to be fought in every province. Effective work can only be done by a united organization thoroughly independent of party politics.

The Late Mrs. Michael Meehan

Last week another aged and much esteemed Irish Catholic resident of Montreal—Mrs. Michael Meehan—passed to her reward at the ripe old age of 76 years. Deceased was well known in the eastern district of this city, and was a most exemplary member of St. Mary's parish. The funeral, which was held on Saturday last, was attended by a large number of citizens. A solemn Requiem Mass was chanted at St. Bridget's Church, at which Rev. Robert E. Callahan officiated, assisted by deacon and subdeacon. The sacred edifice was draped in the mourning, and the choir, under the direction of Prof. James Wilson, rendered the musical portion of the solemn service in a most impressive manner.

The chief mourners were the two sons of the deceased, John and Patrick, and William Phelan, son-in-law. After the service the remains were transferred to Cote des Neiges Cemetery for interment in the family plot.—R.I.P.

THE NECESSITY OF HOME TRAINING.

URING the past few years serious efforts have been made to impress on parents and guardians the necessity of more careful home training. Societies of various kinds have been organized to teach women how to train children. An abundance of literature is at present published and placed in the hands of the nurses and mothers, filled with suggestions and principles which, if followed, will without doubt correct, in this regard, and to some extent, an unsatisfactory state of affairs.

The foolish mother innocently surrenders her darling to the guardianship of the state, and calmly awaits results. It never enters her mind that this boy has a right given him by God to a mother's care and love. The duty of bringing up children can not be shifted on the shoulders of others without the gravest detriment to their minds and souls. The disposition of so many mothers to throw such a holy responsibility on others is to be viewed with alarm. We are not surprised at irreligious women shrinking from such constant and often tedious labor, but we are greatly surprised at the little attention that many Catholic mothers bestow on the training of their children. A generation of children is now advancing into manhood and womanhood that will, I fear, be a menace to the peace and happiness of all those with whom they come in contact.

A mother who does not love her home more than any other place on earth, except the Church, a mother who neglects her children, is fit for the severe chastisements of God. Let her understand that she is not performing her whole duty when she makes all necessary provision for the mind and body. Many a child conceals beneath a very polished and attractive exterior a heart corrupted by vice. The repulsive characteristics of a child are bound to show themselves sooner or later. It is the duty of the mother to study each child's disposition, in order that she may know what features to develop and what to eliminate.

What has been said about the mothers is almost equally applicable to fathers. Where does the Christian father spend the most of his time? If you want to find him outside of business or working hours he can be seen in the club-room, with all his attention concentrated on a game of cards. The club-room has, in many instances, transformed the home into a lodging house. His conduct is just as if he had never taken upon himself the responsibility of a home. He is constantly denying his children the benefit of his presence, and fails to afford that valuable assistance to the mother that God intended he should.

The other day I was coming home in an electric car crowded with passengers, among whom were a mother and a boy aged about four or five years. Immediately, by his antics, he began to attract universal attention. The unfortunate but guilty mother was powerless to make him behave. He wanted everyone to understand that that car belonged to him, and that nobody's feelings were to be respected. If that little boy were trained properly at home and made to behave he would not bring the blush to his mother's cheek when he appeared in public.

Well may we ask with the Jews of old when they gazed on the child St. John the Baptist: "What an ome, think ye, will this child be?" Not many years hence this boy, who now demonstrates such revolting characteristics, will take his place in school. Will he be obedient to authority? The ignorant mother, blind to his faults, will reproach the teacher if he should dare insinuate that her boy has not good manners and is not clever. If we utilize our imaginations, we can easily determine his future. He will be thoroughly useless as a citizen, and will never be anything but a disgrace to his Church.

The saddest spectacle that anyone can witness is a perverted or spoiled child. God has given that child into the custody of his parents to nourish, to develop and prepare for heaven; and the parents are robbing him of his rightful inheritance.

We all are largely the creatures of circumstances. If the child is trained to habits of truthfulness, honesty, and piety, there is nothing that can uproot them. While riding on the train, a short time ago, I happened to become engaged in conversation with a prominent non-Catholic business man. Among other things he said: "I admire the consistency and elevating influence of the Catholic Church's moral teachings. She has never been tempted to deviate from the mission which she believes she has received from Christ. When, however, it comes to practice, which, in my judgment, is the real test of excellence, it would seem that a discrepancy can be detected. In my dealings with Catholics extending over a period of nearly half a century, I find that, although they possess many commendable characteristics, they are lacking in many respects. Many of them are not strictly honest or reliable. They will lie and dissimulate to a great degree. They have not a lofty comprehension of duty, and consequently they will work only under the master's eye. I do not say they are more so than members of other sects, but I claim that if the definite teachings of your Church were practiced, all those objectionable features would be obliterated."

Although I tried to persuade him that the picture was probably overdrawn, I had to admit that there was more truth than fiction in what he said. I have known mothers who deliberately commanded their children to lie. I was acquainted with a woman who once told her little boy to say to a man who called to collect a bill that his mamma was not at home. The complaint amongst men who are obliged to employ others is that very few of them are to be trusted. They want to collect their wages with as little work as possible. If the boy would be corrected when he lies, when he is selfish, when he is seen with something that does not belong to him, he would grow up honest, truthful, reliable.

Christianity is not a beautiful picture to look at and admire. It is a system of religion given to man to enable him to save himself from temporal and eternal perdition. Many, to-day, foolishly imagine that piety enervates a man's mind and hampers his intellectual powers. "If a man," they say, "is pious he can not get along so well in the world." This should not be true. A man who worships the God of truth and regulates his conduct according to God's teachings ought to be chivalrous, honorable, and truthful.

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Let parents take warning and not allow their children to be slaves of fashion. Bring them up naturally and then they will be children of God and not future emissaries of Satan. Herbert Spencer, in what he calls his final message, calls attention to the dangerous influence of bad reading. Parents, as a rule, exercise little or no supervision over the books and papers which their children peruse. Certain it is that they acquire a knowledge of things that is of no benefit to them and that often discolors their whole lives.

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them scarcely know the difference between right and wrong. Last week I met a boy on the street who seemed to be excited over something. On inquiring I found he had stolen a baseball. I was curious to know how he would fix up his little conscience over the matter. So I said to him, "What are you going to do with the ball?" "I will bring it back," was the reply. Well, I said to myself, here is a boy who has been properly educated. My high hopes were doomed to speedy dissipation by the next question. "Why do you bring it back?" "Because," said he, "I am afraid that the policeman will come after me, for another boy saw me take it." "Were you not afraid of anything else?" "No." "Do you not know that God is displeased at your action?" "I did not think of Him at all, I was only thinking I would not like to go into the cold, dark cell."

This example explains itself. It shows that this boy was not afraid of God, but was afraid of the law. The theft did not touch his conscience. A great many kind, generous, industrious fathers will be lost for no other reason than that they neglected to teach their children that it was of more importance to love God than to have all the education, all the culture, and all the wealth which the world could give. I will not speak of the parents who are the victims of lust or intemperance, since their hell after death is only a continuation of the hell during life.

Pharaoh's daughter said to the maid, "Take this child and nurse him for me; I will give thee thy wages." So God says to the parents: Take this child and nurse him for Me, and I will give you eternal life; but if you nurse him for the world and Satan I will give you eternal death. If these few words should reach any parents who have been lacking in vigilance and attention to duty, I hope they will cause them to reflect seriously on the commandments of God in order to present His inexorable decrees from being executed.

I was almost forgetting another point. Go into a school of boys or girls and you will find that many of them are dull and listless. The teacher's patience is overtaxed trying to keep their attention. What is the matter? They have been at a dancing party the previous night. Now no boy or girl, during school term, ought to be allowed to go to places of amusement too frequently, since they distract them from their studies. Not long ago, on looking at a number of photographs of high school graduates, I noticed they all looked tired and old. Their countenances had lost the freshness of youth, although none of them was over twenty. Loss of sleep stupefies the mind and weakens the body. Before these young people are twenty-five their nervous condition will oblige them to have recourse to stimulants to give them sufficient energy to perform their ordinary duties. This often cultivates an appetite for intoxicants which brings them to a premature grave.

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YOUNG MEN AND DRINK.

YOUNG men need temperance even more than other folks do. For they are at the age where the great passion begins to be tempestuous, and they need all their strength of will to control it. Now liquor inflames that passion, and weakens the will power, so that the young man who drinks is perfectly certain to be impure.

Again, the young man has his career to make, and needs a good reputation in business circles. But the smell of whisky on his breath, and the report that he gets drunk occasionally, will injure his good

name, destroy his credit, and damage his chances of getting ahead. Besides, the habit of tipping is expensive. It costs money. And that money would be better in a bank than in a barroom till. Moreover, the practice of temperance is an exercise in self-denial—a training in the mastery of the body by the soul.—Pittsburg Observer.

A SUBSTANTIAL MEMORIAL

NEW bell has been given to the church of the Immaculate Conception, Penacook, N. H., by the Rev. T. P. Linehan of St. Mary's Church, Biddeford, Me., and his brother, the Hon. John C. Linehan of Penacook. It was blessed, June 30, by Bishop Bradley of Manchester, and the sermon for the occasion was delivered by the Rev. John J. Ryan of St. Paul's Church, Cambridge. The inscription reads: "Catholics of Penacook; I am your first bell, in material the creation of God, in form the handiwork of man. I have been placed here for the honor and glory of God, and in memory of their parents by the Hon. John Cornelius Linehan and the Rev. Timothy Patrick Linehan. I am named for John and Margaret Foley Linehan. His duty, self-assigned, was to call you to Mass, hers to entertain the priest. My mission is to continue his work and recall her hospitality. When you hear me, bear them in kindly remembrance and pray their souls may rest in peace."

WANTED.

WANTED.—Teacher for Catholic High School, Montreal. Must be strong in mathematics. Apply stating qualifications and salary expected to the Principal, Catholic High School, Belmont Park, Montreal.

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SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court, No. 2610.—Dame Alexina Sulte dit Vadeboncoeur, of the City and District of Montreal, has, this day, taken an action in separation as to property against her husband Heroult Arthur J. N. Charost, clerk, of the same place. Murphy, Lusser & Roy, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Montreal, 21st June, 1902.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE Times of Queen Elizabeth.

CHAPTER XXX. CON

Provisionally for me, tion was diverted to ment of their boat. B peril now presented itse was ebbing fast, and the water through the arc bridge caused a danger low the piers. Into t drawn, and carried und than three times, my sh also struck violently stonework of the bridge, cost me a hard struggle, regained the surface, and into smoother water, it encounter fresh dangers, front of me was the bar river-guard, lighted up drons of burning pitch, ceived, so there was not done but to dive beneath. I drew a deep breath, inv of the Blessed Virgin a downwards; when I rose face, the barge was a distance behind, and the pursuers a good way off. I was however exhausted, I drift with the stream a helplessness was almost give myself up to the of the hangman and the ge up before me, and I resol one more effort to save m I was in the neighbor Catharine's wharf, and i to me that I might reach house. Summoning all m managed with great di swim across the Thames gave me strength, and gu light in the attic where t lay, I reached the old ter clung to the wooden post it was raised. But even in an evil plight. To ca would have brought the w the spot and led to my c only alternative was to l easy matter in my exhaustion, until such time as tract the notice of the inh the house. Presently my became intolerable; the ti crept by, appeared to m nity; my senses began to head swim; the rushing o deafened and bewildered m when the bell of St. Pau midnight, I felt that bef hour had passed, I shoul appear before the judgment God. Suddenly, howe strange singing in my ear into the regular splash o strong hand laid hold of m lantern flashed full into m "Mr. Windsor! For C can it be you?" a voice and two sturdy arms lift the boat. Who spoke to what I answered, I knew afterwards, for I immedi consciousness. When I ca self, I was lying in a dar chamber, of which I coul walls on each side. My fi was that it was a prison

CHAPTER XXXI.—Whe

out the guard of Chartley midnight, and went th face of surrounding the and demanding admission Queen's name in order to Edward Windsor on a cha treason, the individual in had, naturally, long since his escape. I feigned ast and announced my intentic ing horsemen in pursuit o daybreak. They were t Wash, but a countryman t he had seen the doctor ri opposite direction, south the road to London. The struck me at once; the fo low, instead of providin own safety, has made an save his confederates! Thi be permitted, for I con probable that one of them at any rate, would atten thing desperate against t so as not to sacrifice his purpose. So I took hors ately, that I might acqui cle as speedily as possibl had occurred, although I doubt that in the meanin ton and his associates w be apprehended. All the next night I was saddle, the night whic Windsor's adventurous flig Thames. Towards mid-d London, half dead with smothered with dust. With ng to change my cloth any refreshment, I hasten