Thousands of mothers slave, grow premature old, forget and neglect their own accomplishments, and drag themselves about as mere appendages, something between a nurse and a housekeeper to a daughter too young to realize or appreciate the sacrifices made for her. It is every person's business to make morally, mentally, physically all of themselves possible, and this settling down at thirty-five and forty into an old woman and taking a back seat that the daughters may shine is a mistake, and defeats the very hand sought.

There's often altogether too much done for children, and the chief result is that of making them helpless, dependent creatures. Mothers to-day are saying, "I don't care for myself now, so that Effie or Nettie get their full quota of accomplishments," when, if that mother went on building herself up on the basis of her own matured experience, and ceased to sink and absorb herself so completely in Effie and Nettie, those with which she came in contact might be profited. Society needs matured women as live, potent tactors, and the shining should not be let entirely to the fledglings. Were there time and space a word would be said here in this matter for the old man too, though he is more apt to take care of himself.

SOCIETIES NOT AS GOOD AS THE CHURCH.

The following terse and true rebuke to a so-called Catholic who, like many others, unfortunately consider their particular society above the Church, we copy from the *I. C. B. Union Journal*, and is good reading for these times :---

The secretary of a society located in a diocese in which beneficial societies are not allowed to give pic-nics, etc., writes us: "There has been a heavy drain on our treasury for benefits, and we are not allowed, according to our Bishop's rules, to have any pic-nics. But I am afraid we shall have to break through some of the rules before long, as a good society is as good as the Church, and ours has been a beneficial one sure."

Now this is a strange and sad language for a Catholic to use.