THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

JUNE 25, 1892.

A June Chauson.

The roses red, and white, and pied. Are blooming once again : The blics by the river side The blackbirds swell their feathered throats The blackbirds swell their feathered throats And join a chorus high To tell with sudden, broken notes How fair the earth and sky.

The banks are pale with cuckoo flowers, The clover is in bloom, The clover is in bloom, The brown bees in the noontide hour Inhale its sweet perfume : And a set of the set of the set of the set of the And the meadows wide and gay Forget the slumberous, southern shore Where they were wont to stray.

A purple mist of bluebells lies Along the sheltered vale. The bean-flowers scent the gale, The bean-flowers scent the gale, The foamy pinks amid the grass Their tiny leaves unfold : The sunbeams loiter as they pass On buttercups of gold.

The water violets love the shade Of fragrant meadow-sweet. And in their rustling robes arrayed The birch and brier meet. The brooklet sings a merry tune, The young birds try their wings, Oh, radiant are the skies of June. And sweet the days she brings. -Magdalen Rock, in Irish Monthly.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Third Sunday after Pentecost.

SINFUL AMUSEMENTS

SINFUL AMUSEMENTS. Be sober and watch, because your adversary the devil as a roaring lion goeth about. seeking whom he may devour. (Epistle of the day).

I need not tell you, dear brethren, that there is nothing more contrary to the spirit of our holy religion than melancholy. The Church would not have her children long faced and mopish, eschewing all pleasure as a thing sinful ; nor would she have them unhappy by depriving them of what is good and forbidding what is innocent, but like a wise mother she permits, nay, sanctions, harmless amusements, knowing that this, far from being an impediment to us in our efforts after

holiness, is rather a help. But, unfortunately, all pleasures are not innocent. are sinful-very sinful-and which, so gracefully as to set off her charms to instead of aiding us by begetting a holy gladness, fill us with remorse and rob the soul of the grace of God, which would have done ; her long plaits were rob the soul of the grace of God, which is the principle of all our joy. Such pleasures as these the Church forbids : such as these she would have us avoid, and she warns us that they come not from God, but from our adversary the It is devil, who is seeking our ruin. with regret that we say it, still we say it with truth, that of late years a very dangerous sort of amusement has taken more or less hold upon numbers of our young people, and, now that we are at the beginning of summer, it may not be amiss to say a word or two about a certain sort of "picnics.

It is hard to conceive how a young man or woman, who wishes to be deemed respectable, or even to preserve self-respect, can attend any of those moonlight gatherings known as pic nics, festivals, etc. Call them by what name you please, as a whole they are bad. The places where these meetings are held, the persons whom you cannot avoid coming in contact with, make them dangerous at least, and very frequently a real occasion of sin. can a young girl know the character of him with whom she is dancing She has been introduced, to be sure, but what of that? Does she feel quite certain that she may not be subjected to insult, or worse? Is she satisfied that her mother would be pleased to see her with her present companions? Is she not engaged in a dance which borders on immodesty? Take care, my good girl, you have taken your first downward step to-night ; retrace your way, and never be found at such a "festi-' as this again, if you value your val

good name. Nor can young men attend these "moonlight rural gatherings " without endangering their fair A pure woman fame and interests. will not marry a man who consorts with bad characters. She will not trust herself to the tender mercies of one who reaches home in the early morning in a half or wholly drunken state. She cannot look forward to a happy life with one of this character, and she will not encourage his attentions. Employ ers are not over-anxious to have in their service those who come to their occupations with evident marks of debaunchery. They believe that young men of this sort are not efficient, and believe so rightly; they think they that these are not altogether trustworthy ; that they are constantly exposing themselves to danger and theft It does not pay, young men, to go to "moonlight picnics." It is not to your interest, either temporal or spiritual. Do not be carried away with the idea that you can be dissipated with impun "Be sober and watch" vour ity. selves, remembering that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and certainly to be preferred to the gross pleasures of moonlight orgies.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. THE LONELY CHAPEL.

A Beautiful Story of a Peasant Girl's Heroism.

Catholic Fireside. Many years ago, while travelling in Italy, I stayed for a few days in a picturesque little village on the coast of the Mediterranean. One lovely summer's evening I strolled out to-ward the beach. The sea and sky ward the beach. The sea and sky seemed but a reflection on each other, both being a wide expanse of blue The air was still : scarcely a sound broke the silence save the ripple the waves as they splashed against the pebbles lying on the long shore of yellow sand and the voice of a fisheryellow sand and the voice of a fisher-man singing in his boat, which was rocked gently to and fro by the summer waves. Here and there, in little clusters, the beach was dotted by the fishermen's cabins, before many of the doors of which the women sat knitting and watching the children as they played near them. High above towered the great gray cliffs, as if to shelter their retreat from the fierce winds which often swept over it. On the top of the cliffs nothing was to be seen except a lonely little chapel, the golden cross on the top of which was

a vessel in peril.

crowd

father.

Ah, what a fearful scene !

burnished by the rays of the setting sun I mounted the steep path which led up to it. Benediction was just over, and although it was only a week day there was a goodly sprinkling of people, for the most part, peasants, many whom, after leaving the chapel, lingered in the cemetery which sur rounded it. Others near the porch staved to have a chat together.

Near me I noticed a young girl whose pretty brown hair was covered There are some which with a gaily colored kerchief, knotted better advantage than the most beauti-Such attached by a bright ribbon. She wore a short skirt and white apron; as ornaments, long ear-rings and a cross, which was suspended around her neck by an antique chain. By her side stood a young fellow of tall, athletic build ; he was tanned and sunburnt. evidently a sailor, and I could well imagine him giving his orders with force and precision. Suddenly there was a lull in the conversations, as the padre, an old man, slowly left the chapel. He greeted them with a benign smile, spoke to one and the other, paused to stroke the cheek of a little girl, or lay his hand caressingly on the rough, tangled locks of a sturdy barefooted urchin. On seeing me he advanced, and in the soft, musical lan

guage of his country, asked me if I would care to see the chapel. I replied I should be only too de lighted, so he retraced his steps and I

followed. To each of the different objects which beautified the chapel-the flowers, the pictures, the images, and a splendid model of a boat, to which was attached a short story, which the padre told me. After having shown me everything he conducted me to the cemetery, where the epitaphs told that most of the population perished at sea.

"Why are there so many wreaths on this tomb?" I questioned, pausing be-fore one, which, although, old, was a mass of garlands and crosses of fresh flowers

"To-day is the seventieth anniver sary of her death," replied the padre adding, "but you are a stranger in these parts and, doubtless, do not know the tale that every child here could tell Would you like to hear it ?" you. I begged him to proceed, assuring him that it would interest me greatly : A Sad Lesson

like a daughter. Often she would bring him rare shells which she had The broken-hearted mother of Patpicked up, and never left without craving for his blessing. One wincraving for his blessing. One win-ter's evening she was sitting with her father in their cabin, he smoking as he mended his large nets, Lucia busy threading beads to make a necklace to wear at the next fete day. "Outside the wind howled in wild gusts, and they could hear the roar of the angry waves as they beat on the

"It breaks my heart," she said to the the angry waves as they beat on the "All at once some one knocked. "They have come for you father,' cried the gial starting beat on the stand self-respecting man, and I have the girl, starting up. "It was true; her father's assist-ance was needed, for close by the lifenever heard of any bad character either among my husband's people o ance was needed, for close by the life-boat was to be sent to the assistance of in raising Patrick to be an honest boy." "It's bad company, I guess," said

"They were soon on the beach, the girl following her father." "It's bad company, I guess," said the officer : "your son got to running with a touch growd and they led him with a tough crowd and they led him "Ah, what a fearful scene ! "You who see only the calm of the summer tide, you cannot picture to yourself the horror of that frightful and lashed into fury, dashed against the rocks. Many of the inhabitants were there — a frightened, terrified erowd. "The life-boat was about to be over my boy more carefully than any other of my children. To save my life

launched! "There were plenty of courageous men ready for the work of rescue, and foremost among them was Lucia's "There were plenty of courageous tageous among them was Lucia's father. '' I will come with you,' she cried. 'Don't leave me, father : I, too, will help.' opportunity. I found it very hard to get any money from him for our bread and meat. At last the only way I

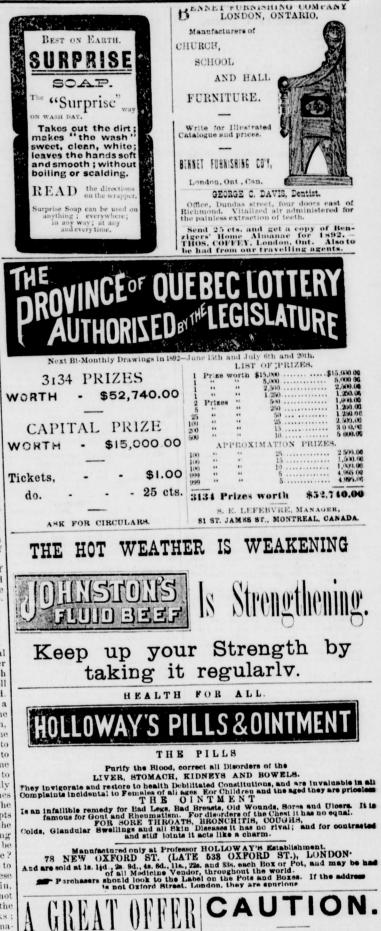
help.' 'Seeing she was resolved to accom-pany him, he replied, 'Come, and may Our Lady protect us.' pany him, he replied, 'Come, and may Our Lady protect us.' "A few moments later and the boat was tossing on the wild sea : all eyes were strained to catch a glimpse of the young girl, who, determined and calm, sat by her father. "The end is quickly told. The life-boat did its work well, for many a one was saved from the ship, which was sinking even as they approached it. They were once more nearing the shore, together with the poor creatures

shore, together with the poor creatures they had rescued, when suddenly one He Here was a woman, evidently

they water. With all her strength, the ball her strength, the water. With all her strength, the ball her strength, the water. With all her strength, the ball her strength Lucia, who had been washed overboard,

"Conscience Money."

clung to a plank, holding in one arm a helpless child. "A sailor managed to be near Under this and other sensational enough to make an attempt to save her, but she cried, 'Take the child, leave me!' He paid no heed to her, headlines a Dayton (Ohio) paper makes reference to an incident which seems to have startled the editor as well and seizing them both tried to battle as those more intimately interested. It was simply the appearance of a with the waves and swim to the shore. "Vain attempt! Separated from the young girl, himself half dead, he Cooper Insurance Company, of Cooper Insurance Company, of Dayton, on the dead young face. Shortly ward her father died of grief. ways on the anniversary of the storm we have a Mass for the repose of her Al soul. As I told you before, it is just seventy years ago. I am only a few months older, for I am the child she to whom the money was to be credited ? where did the priest reside ? saved, the child for whom she gave her life. May she rest in peace !" He was silent. The night had begun to close in ; the moon reflected etc., and finally expressing a desire to give a receipt for the money. These herself in a long bright line on the attempts were, of course, all in in vain. on the tomb. I was saddened by his the priest replying that he did no care how the money was entered in the pathetic narrative, there were tears in Cooper Insurance Company's books my eyes as I rose to go. and his place of residence was imma-"Good-bye," said the old priest, good-bye. We may never meet terial ; and that no receipt was neces The newspapers of Dayton and again, but I will pray foryou." Then plucking a few flowers from sary. the insurance company officials seemed to look upon the incident as phenom one of the wreaths, he handed them to It would be still more phenom



7



Making the Peerage the Beerage.

"Our Old Nobility," as most people are aware by this time, is superstition. At least a half of the hereditary peer-age have been created within the last sixty years, and not one-fourth were in existence one hundred and fifty years ago. The peerage consist, for the most part, of clever lawyers, who, as Burke, said, are only birds of pass age in the lower house, successful commanders, unsuccessful party hacks munificent party backers, and wealthy brewers. These are "Our Old Nobil-ity," and we entirely fail to see why anybody should object to their burying themselves into our "Our Old Properties." Indeed, the change is so obviously an economic advantage that we cannot even share Sir Horace Davey's professional disgust at the Jews who foster aristocratic extravagance. After all they are only assisting the natural process whereby the peerage is becoming the beerage.

Every testimonial regarding Hood's Sarsa-parilla is an honest, unpurchased statement of what this medicine has actually done.

so the old man complied by relating the following touching story you

" In yonder village there once lived two people who were all in all to each other-a father and daughter. The mother died when the child was scarcely two years old—you can see her grave from here," and he indicated one under a dark cypress. "Lucia was a 'mig-nonne' little creature, although she was as daring as a boy. She accom panied her father on many of his voy ages, and was rarely separated from him. Her father spent the long win-ter evenings with her, listening to her childish prattle, and when she grew older, beguiled by her reading and singing.

"Her days passed like a long, happy dream. Sometimes she played with the other children, climbing the rocks, or digging in the sands, always the first at fun or mischief, yet always the first with a kind thought or a good

action. "It must have been a pretty sight on Sunday to see the two together, the little girl carefully dressed, carrying in her hand a book of prayers which had belonged to her mother. After Mass they always went to see her grave, and there, with her small hands folded, and her dark eyes shut, she prayed in her simple manner for the

repose of her parent's soul. "Thus the years passed rapidly by, until she had grown into a lovely girl of seventeen, of whom her father had good reason to be proud.

"But he was not the only one who cared for her, for everyone loved Lucia ; she was the comforter of the sorrowful, the protector of the feeble. Mang an hour she spent with the sick and the aged who, as they lay on their deathbeds, blessed the young life which had brightened their own; to each child she was like an elder sister, and the boys came to her to help in their games or settle a quarrel which might have risen.

'Every evening she used to come here for Benediction, and she always stayed with the padre, who loved her

and of our lonely chapel.' "Farewell," I replied, taking them reverently, "be certain I always shall fessional. The priest referred to is one keep them, and shall never forget

"Keep them in remembrance of her enal were it not for the sacrament of penance and that institution of the enal.

I have these flowers still, they are brown and withered, but I do not need them to remind me of an episode which has always remained fresh in memory. Since then I have forgotten many things, scenes which impressed me perhaps even more at the time; sor-rows, joys, many are like a dream and shrouded in the mist which covers the past, but I shall never forget the old padre's story, nor the lonely little chapel on those Italian cliffs.

' good bye.

me saying

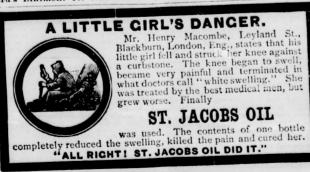
You can never know till you try, how quickly a dose of Ayer's Pills will cure your sick headache. Your stomach and bowels need cleansing, and these Pills will accomplish it more effectually and comfortably than any other medicine you can find.

Dunnville Doings.

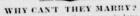
GENTLEMEN, —I had a headache for a long time, and seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised, I got a bottle, and it not only re-lieved me at the time but I have not been bothered since with headache and think I have seen the last of it. MINNIE HICKS, Duongeille Out have seen the Dunnville, Ont. Guelph Gossip.

Guelph Gossip. DEAR SIRS.—I have been troubled for over a year with sick headache and sick stomach. Nothing did me any good until tried B. B. which made a perfect care before I had finished the first bottle. I recommend it as a safe cure for headache to all my friends. MISS ANNIE MCNULTY, Guelph Ont.

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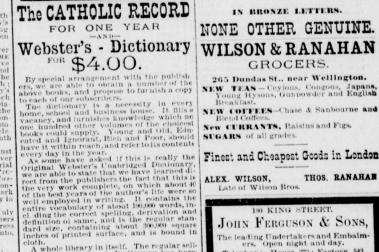


WHY CANT THEY MARKY? A young hely and gentleman are in love with motor bother, but will not marry because the lady's motor bothers in their in law is the young the young hely and gentleman ? To the first person sending the correct system to the young help and gentleman ? To the first person sending the correct system to the young help and gentleman ? To the first person sending the correct system for the fourth correct answer a first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth correct answer are first of as how in the fourth for using some to the eighth a com-plete out if for using some to the eighth a com-plete out if for using some to the eighth a com-bie to the fourth correct man work a con-ter out the correct in any color desired. The fourth correct answer are as a set in the set the the the source and the out of desired. The fourth correct answer bearing earliest postmark the source answer bearing earliest postmarks the the published in our journal. Address to the published in our journal. Address to the source and addresses of prize and the source and the source and addresses of prize and the source and the to the source and the source and the desired and the source and the source and addresses of prize and the source and

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dard size, containing about and is bound in inches of printed surface, and is bound in eloth. A whole library in itself. The regular seli-ing price of Webster's Dictionary has here-tofore been \$12.00. N. B.-Dictionaries will be delivered free of cost in the Express Office in London. All of cost in the Express Office in London. All of the book is not entirely satisfactory to the purchaser it may be returned at our ex-pense, if the distance is not more than 200 miles from London. I am well pleased with Webster's Un-abrioged Dictionary. I find it a most value able work. Chatham. On. convinced. A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

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Notice is hereby given that a dividend of per cent, for the current half year (being at i per cent, for the current half year (being at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum) upon the said up capital stock of this Society has been declared, and the same will be payable it the Society's offices at London on and after

