



THE CANADIAN MESSENGER.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

In the interests of the League of the Sacred Heart.

VOL. III.

SEPTEMBER, 1893.

No. 9.

MESSENGER ITEMS.

With the present issue we send out the *Monthly Almanac* in a new form. This change has been forced upon us by the increasing irregularity in its transmission through the mails or in its distribution to subscribers. Parcels, duly mailed, have repeatedly failed to reach their destination. Complaints without number have, as a consequence, been received at this office, and we have been put to no slight inconvenience and expense in endeavoring to supply deficiencies resulting solely from the carelessness of the post office officials.

The larger form of the Almanac, though perhaps less convenient, will not be so easily overlooked or mislaid in transmission. The change, we trust, will meet with the approval of our subscribers, especially when they can feel assured that their *Monthly Tickets* will now reach them in season.

We beg that henceforth all irregularities which call for complaint be reported to us without delay by special and separate letter or post¹ card, that we may transmit the same to the proper authorities at Ottawa.

In corresponding with the MESSENGER, it would simplify matters exceedingly, if whatever pertains to money transactions were written on a separate sheet from that containing *urgent requests* or *thanksgivings*. Moreover, local secretaries should sum up the requests taken from the intention-box, and not send us an endless number of little scraps of paper to be deciphered.

* *

Though we have repeatedly called attention to the point, many still forget to write the name of the *town* as well as that of the *parish* or *institution* on the Intention Sheets, trusting perhaps to an accompanying letter on other matters, or even to the postmark which is not always legible. As a consequence, no acknowledgment is made.

* *

Even in the case of *thanksgivings*, when they are sent in for publication, we insist upon their being signed, though the name is not to appear in the MESSENGER. We do not think we are justified in publishing them when they are anonymous.

SURSUM CORDA.

LIFE is only bright when it proceedeth
Towards a deeper, truer life above;
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth
To a more Divine and perfect love.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.



GENERAL INTENTION FOR SEPTEMBER.

*Named by the Cardinal Protector and blessed by the
Pope for all the Associates.*

The Interests of the Church in Italy.

THE Holy Father, and with him all men of sound judgment, to whatsoever country they may belong, loudly proclaim that the Pope's temporal sovereignty is necessary for the proper government of the Church. It is all very well to expatiate on the so-called interests of the nation—better say the ruthless tyranny of a party,—but we cannot blind ourselves to the interests of an illimitable society like the Church, which are manifestly paramount.

A situation which is vexatious to a society of nigh on to three millions of men, who go to make up all or at least the vast bulk of civilized nations, is, to put it mildly, one of violent strain, and doomed to change in the no very remote future.

But are not the true interests of the Italian nation, so to say, identical in this case with those of Holy Church? "It is not easy to comprehend," observes Leo XIII, "how the infatuated *sectaries* have gone so far as to boldly pretend that the temporal power of the Pope has proved a curse to the Italian race, since, on the contrary, the history of every age bears out the assertion that the Papacy has been at all times for the peoples of the Italian peninsula a sure guarantee of prosperity and endless blessings."

The readers of the MESSENGER have not yet forgotten the appreciation of the Protestant writer in *Blackwood's*, as quoted in the *General Intention for February*, and which was given to the English reading public shortly after the great iniquity of modern times had been perpetrated. The following lines are too much to the point not to bear repetition :

“ It has often been said that the Italians were the worst papists of Europe, but still few expected to see them actually forgetful of what gave them their greatest attraction in the eyes of the whole Christian world, and endowed them with a prestige of which all the cities of the earth could not produce the equal.”

How very desirable, therefore, if we consult those very interests of the Italian nation, that there should be promptly effected not a deceptive adjustment of differences or a temporary *modus vivendi*, but a solid and durable peace between the Sovereign Pontiff and the Italian government !

Such a happy consummation alone can restore tranquility to the Church and at the same time to the nations of Christendom, now in a ferment, a reliable principle and a firm basis of stability and real pacification.

What we must now obtain from the Heart of our Lord, by our united supplications, for the faithful in general, but more particularly for no inconsiderable number of well-meaning Italians, unfortunately blinded by certain natural prepossessions which they fondly look upon as patriotic, is a clear perception of the necessity of this pacification, with an honest resolve and effort to bring it about for the greater good of the Church and of Italy.

PRAYER.

O Jesus, through the most pure Heart of Mary, I offer Thee all the prayers, work and sufferings of this day for

all the intentions of Thy Divine Heart, in union with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, in reparation of all sins, and for all requests presented through the Apostleship of Prayer: in particular for the interests of the Church in Italy, that peace so long and ardently desired may be established on the only firm basis, that of the independence of the Holy Father invested once more with all his rights as Sovereign, as Pontiff and as Father. Amen.

“Prove the earnestness of your love for your country, so that they who are intrusted with the administration of the Government may clearly recognize how strong an influence for the support of public order and for the advancement of public prosperity is to be found in the Catholic Church.”—LEO XIII, to American Catholics.

TREASURY, AUGUST, 1893.

Received from the Canadian Centres.

Acts of charity, ...	262,100	Works of charity, ..	4,982,912
Beads,	562,403	Works of zeal,	39,769
Stations of the Cross.	19,634	Prayers,	150,767
Holy Communions, ..	88,298	Charitable conversa-	
Spiritual Commu-		tions,	71,492
nions,	182,106	Sufferings or afflic-	
Examinations of		tions,	37,676
conscience,	61,557	Self-conquests,	55,778
Hours of labor,	228,027	Visits to Blessed	
Hours of silence,	90,164	Sacraments,	37,315
Pious reading,	39,116	Other good works, ..	4,702,242
Masses celebrated, ..	2,145		
Masses heard,	18,752		
Mortifications,	193,070		
		Total ..	11,848,323



A HYMN TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.



HEAR the Heart of Jesus pleading :
 " Come, and sweetly rest in Me,
With a peace and joy exceeding,
 Meek and humble ever be ;
In My Heart, serene and holy,
 All your selfish cares resign,"—
Dearest Jesus ! meek and lowly ;
 Make, oh ! make our hearts like Thine !
" Purer than the lily's whiteness,
 Fairer than the fairest snows,
In the beauty and the brightness
 Of your souls I seek repose ;
Calmly keep your hearts before Me
 From the stain of passion free,"—
Heart of Jesus ! we implore Thee,
 Make, oh ! make us pure like Thee !
Heart of love ! in Thee confiding,
 We shall learn to do Thy will ;
In Thy Sacred Wounds abiding,
 Burning love our breasts shall fill ;
We shall bless Thee and obey Thee,
 Ever serve Thee faithfully,
Sweetest Heart ! we humbly pray Thee,
 Let us live and die in Thee !

ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.



ST. MARY'S PARISH.

Montreal.



N Sunday, June 25th, 1893, a very interesting event took place at the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, it being the day set apart by our zealous pastor, the Rev. P. F. O'Donnell, for the re-establishing of the League of the Sacred Heart in St. Mary's parish. It had indeed been established previously, and the ceremony of its inauguration in the parish dates back to November 25th, 1888. Owing to a concurrence of a number of untoward circumstances, it, little by little, ceased to give signs of life. It has now arisen from its ashes, and if a forecast may be based on the earnestness and determination of those present, who with the experience of the past to direct them, have resolved to established it on more solid ground, it bids fair to prove a lasting institution in our midst. It will certainly be from this date an abundant source of grace for all sincere friends of the Sacred Heart who have ever been numerous in St. Mary's.

In the evening of the Sunday in question, at half past seven, the Rev. R. O'Bryan, S.J., ascended the pulpit and delivered an eloquent and impressive address, explaining the object of the League and the graces attending this world-wide devotion. His text was: "Joy in the Lord. Peace in the Sacred Heart of our Holy Redeemer." Needless to say the reverend gentleman was listened to with rapt attention.

After Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, a meeting of the ladies of the congregation took place in the vestry, where the election of officers was held, about forty ladies consenting to act as Promoters. The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. P. Ryan; Secretary, Miss T. Sutherland; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Street.

At a subsequent meeting our Rev. Director suggested that the Promoters act as a special guard to the Blessed Sacrament during the hours of the First Fridays. The enthusiasm with which this suggestion was received was shown by the number of devoted ladies who offered to remain during the different hours,—in fact, nearly every Promoter's name was on the list.

At our first regular meeting, which took place Sunday, July 22nd, ten additional names were added to our list of Promoters.

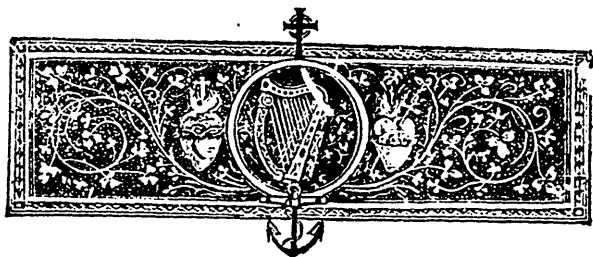
Our warmest gratitude is due to the Rev. Father O'Bryan for the interest he has always taken in the welfare of our parish, and we hope to show him by our earnest efforts that we have taken to heart and put into practice the maxim that he has often preached to us, viz.: "Upward and Onward."

MONTREAL, Aug. 2, 1893.

R.I.P.

The following lately deceased members are earnestly recommended to the prayers of the League:—

Mary Gracey, of Campbellford, Ont.; Mrs. Mary Skelly, of Hamilton; Mrs. Sheriff Brady, of Woodstock, Ont.; Mr. William Stewart, of St. Thomas, Mrs. Mary McAuley, of Brighton; Mr. James I. Travers, of Toronto; Mr. John Cox, Mr. James Dooner, Mr. Edward Whalen and Miss M. McDonald, of Montreal.



“THAT WORTHLESS LAD.”

ANNA T. SALLIER.

THAT he was a worthless lad was the usual verdict upon Harry O'Connor. He had left school early, because he had never done any thing there. He could rarely be got to say a lesson, he was invariably late for the opening exercises, he was the cause of much disorder in the class, and he never got a prize, except for baseball. It was finally intimated to his mother, who was a widow, that she was wasting her hard-earned money in keeping him at school. After that, things went, so to say, from bad to worse. Not that Harry actually did anything very bad, but there was a general impression that he was wild, unstable, untrustworthy; at all events, it was very evident that he was careless about his dress, and averse to anything like steady work; altogether, his mother found it very hard to get him employment. What he did earn usually came in the form of small coin for doing errands, or holding horses, or selling newspapers.

People always took him at his worst. Hence his usual demeanor was one of sturdy defiance, with a touch, perhaps, of insolence. But, in the recesses of his own heart, poor Harry often reflected bitterly upon his own evil tendencies, and upon his utter inability to succeed at anything.

"I'm a duffer at everything," he once said to an intimate friend, "I'm no good to nobody." His friend did not correct his grammar, nor could he contradict the statement, but pleasantly persuaded by a generous sense of his own superiority, he gave Harry a new peg-top as a species of consolation.

Friends of his mother often condoled with her that all the advantages she had given her son were wasted. What was the good of all his education and the years he had spent at school. The widow groaned in spirit over the truth of these allegations, but she only said aloud :

"Who knows? The good of it may be seen some of these days, and any how I did my best."

In his own rough way Harry was always kind to his mother, though he did not usually get credit for it. He helped her with all sorts of odd jobs about the house, and he never answered her reproaches by even so much as a word.

"She's right," he would say in himself in the solitude of his own room. "I'm a burden to her. I let her pay for my education, and I'm letting her toil and slave yet to keep me."

The fruit of such resolution was that he usually went down town next morning, and made a vigorous but generally unsuccessful effort to get something to do. Even if he did succeed, his evil genius or spirit of mischief and a love of idling caused him in most cases to be dismissed within the week.

Once he had gone off with a number of his companions for a day's berry-picking in the country. He came back at evening with little to show but torn clothes and soiled hands. The berries which were to have been a profitable speculation were not forthcoming. No doubt it was an aggravation to the feelings of his sorely-tried and hard-working mother, when he offered her, very humbly and sheepishly, a little bunch of fragrant hawthorn blossoms.

"I thought mebbe you'd like them," he observed.

"Get out of my sight for an idle vagabond," was the mother's only response, as she seized the flowers and threw them out of the window.

It was a natural impulse, perhaps, under the circumstances, but it was a matter of regret to her afterwards. Harry slunk away to his room, more ashamed of the better instinct which had led him to bring home the flowers than of his day of idleness.

Harry went to Church on Sunday, and occasionally he approached the Sacraments. He tried hard after his own fashion, and generally did pretty well for a time after each of these occasions. It probably made it harder for him, that he was very likely to hear such remarks as the following:

Much good it does you to go to Church or to the Sacraments. If you'd try to earn a little money for your mother it would be better."

This made Harry shy of approaching the altar frequently, or yet of making known to any one his little bit of devotion. At school he had joined the League of the Sacred Heart, and, unknown to any one, he always wore the badge. His was such a life of constant failure that he had a feeling that he would rather hide this emblem of devotion, that he would not like to put himself forward as an associate of the Apostleship. But he often took out his badge and looked at it, and after his uncouth fashion he said a prayer that he might be able to do better and to help his mother.

As the Spring came on he heard his mother deplore to her friends her utter inability to meet a certain debt, which, though small, was totally beyond her means. After overhearing one of these conversations he went out and made a great effort. He seemed in demand for errands and he sold a lot of papers, and he sawed a cord of wood. He

went home at night and put the money away in a drawer. Next day, he went out again, and though he met with less success, still he made something, and he resisted innumerable temptations in the shape of a baseball match, of marbles, tops, candy or soda water, saving both money and time with heroic resolve.

This went on for a week or ten days, and the little pile in the drawer was growing, as his mother's complaints were also increasing, and he heard one of her friends say one day.

"And to think of that worthless fellow, that son of yours, after all you've done for him, idling away his time." The mother only sighed and nodded her head, as if in agreement with the sentiment.

Harry went out after that, feeling unusually despondent, but eager to add a trifle if he could to the pile in the drawer. As he got to the corner of the street, he turned and looked back at the little house, so poor, but so clean, and bearing such a stamp of decency despite its shabbiness. Into his mind came a throng of recollections, crowding upon him, he knew not, however, why. He remembered the day when he had come out, holding his mother's hand, a little baby-boy, clad in a sombre black dress, to go to his father's funeral, and the day, a bright, sunshiny one it was, when his mother had first brought him to the Brothers' school. He was fifteen now, and how little he had accomplished. The figure of his mother came before him, bent with hard toil, the face deeply lined and furrowed, the hair silver grey. With a sudden rush of pity and tenderness, for which no living person would have given that rough lad credit, Harry hurried on his way, determining once more to eschew idleness forever, and to win rest and comfort for his mother.

He went on in the direction of the hotel. Perhaps he might get some odd job over there. As he was within a

few blocks of it, he noticed an unusual stir amongst the passers by, and presently an alarm of fire and the whirling past of reels and hooks and ladders. Harry followed the crowd, resolving, however, not to linger too long, nor permit the fascination of the fire to interfere with his good intentions.

Growing excited, however, he stood by a while, and watched the flames wrapping themselves around the doomed building, bursting through windows and doors, through roof and chimney. Firemen were darting in and out, ladders were being put up and taken down again. The throng around the spot were swaying and quivering with excitement, now shouting, now watching dumbly in suspense. Suddenly there was an agonizing cry, awful in its intensity of grief. It came from a woman who was struggling with several firemen. Her child was in the burning building and they would not let her go to him.

"A light weight might go up that ladder," said one fireman to another, "but I'm blessed if any grown man could do it." Why, it's charred and almost burned through in the middle.

"Is there no other way to save the child?" asked the other.

"None, it would be madness to risk it."

The speakers stood near Harry. He drew in his breath hard. That mother's cry had appealed to something in him, which his years of failure had not been able to eradicate.

"I'm such a duffer," he said to himself. "I ain't no good to nobody. If I could get that child out it wouldn't matter much if I did get knocked over. And p'rhaps they'd give mother something."

He grasped his badge of the Sacred Heart, and he made a swift act of contrition, with a simple prayer for help and courage. He had been to Communion only the day

before. He paused a moment. It was hard, the sky was blue and the air sweet and fragrant, and the birds were singing. How often all these things had lured him away from duty. Another instant and he was on the ladder.

"That room is not on fire yet," he shouted, "I'll bring out the child if it can be done."

Cries of "brave lad," "noble boy!" "hold him back," "it's certain death," rang in his ears, but he held steadily on his course. What mattered—a useless life like his? It was the first time any act of his had been met by the applause of his fellows, but he was insensible to it now. He had but one purpose in view—to save the child; and, whether he lived or died himself, to gain perhaps some pecuniary means for his mother.

The smoke almost blinded him, flames scorched his face and hair, till at last he leaped in at a window to a room, which the fire had hitherto spared,—the room where a child lay sleeping. There was a dead pause without, and within Harry could hear the raging, roaring flames hissing and crackling in the corridors. Harry seized the child, and at a bound reached the window. Slowly, carefully, he began to descend; when, about half way down, a dozen of willing hands reached for the child. Harry fairly threw it into the stalwart arms of a fireman. He heard the mother's shriek of joy just as he came to the rotten part of the ladder of which the firemen had spoken.

He heard, too, a deepening cheer, the recognition of his heroism. It was followed instantaneously by a death-like silence. The ladder had given way, and, as it fell with Harry, a stone overhead became detached. It crushed in the youthful hero's chest. He lived but a few seconds, having scarce time to bid them tell his mother of the little pile of money in the drawer which he had saved for her. "But I'm such a duffer, I didn't get enough."

He grasped his badge of the Sacred Heart, and his dying eyes sought it eagerly as he ended, thus gloriously after all, his "worthless life."

Before the judgment seat, where he had to appear, perhaps his failures counted for less than his efforts. By his death, moreover, he accomplished what he had been unable to do in life. His mother was placed, forever, beyond the reach of want by a comfortable yearly allowance from the lady whose child had been saved from so terrible a death by that "worthless lad."

"DIO ED IO."



MY God, Thy love for me
Burned from all eternity.
On Thy throne of light above,
With an everlasting love,
Thou hast loved me, O my Lord !
Therefore didst Thou speak the word
Drawing me from nothingness ;
Therefore dost Thou guard and bless,
Feed, sustain, endure, caress
One so vile and base as I ;
Therefore came Thy Son to die.
After living for my sake.
Why, then, doth my heart not break
With the joyful pang of love,
With a rapture from above
All the sad delights of life ?
'Mid the stress of sin and strife,
'Mid temptations, pain and grief,
All my comfort, strength, relief,
This sole secret thought shall be :
I love God, and God loves me.

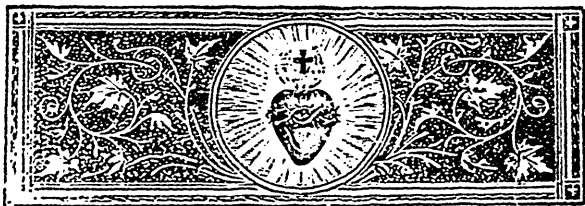
God loves me, and I love God,
 Therefore hath my Jesus trod
 Such a weary path of pain ;
 Shall it be all, all in vain ?
 No, such love my love must win--
 Cleanse my heart and enter in ;
 Reign there, Lord, as on Thy throne,
 Keep it for Thyself alone.
 Fill this selfish heart with love
 That may raise it high above
 All things earthly, mean and base ;
 Fill it with Thy love and grace,
 That there may be room for nought
 Save this grand abiding thought,
 As in duty's path I plod ;
 God loves me and I love God.

M. R., *Irish Monthly.*

TREASURY, SEPTEMBER, 1893.

Received from the Canadian Centres.

Acts of charity....	1,661,265	Works of charity...	76,930
Beads	185,694	Works of zeal.....	31,736
Stations of the Cross	49,658	Prayers	161,198
Holy Communions.	169,109	Charitable conver-	
Spiritual "	139,623	sations	27,817
Examinations of		Sufferings or afflic-	
conscience.....	232,119	tions.....	21,732
Hours of Labor....	293,667	Self-conquests.....	435,018
Hours of silence...	164,369	Visits to Blessed	
Pious Reading.....	168,754	Sacrament.....	39,521
Masses celebrated.	46,169	Other good works..	3,726
Masses heard.....	37,197		
Mortifications	134,705		
		Total.....	4,180,007



THE FREE LIBRARY OF THE GESU.

ONE of the most pressing needs of the present day is unquestionably the spread of good books, to counteract the influence of the pernicious literature which is sown broadcast from one end of the continent to the other. As it is impossible to measure the extent of evil which may be done by a single bad book, so is the power of a good one simply incalculable. Now, a Free Circulating Library has been established under the auspices of the League of the Sacred Heart, which has for its object the distribution of the most elevating reading amongst all classes of the people. By the kindness of the Jesuit Fathers and *L'Union Catholique*, it has been given sufficient space in the basement Hall of the Gesu. It has a controversial department, full of the best works published on such subjects. It has an excellent historical collection, including even some rare and valuable volumes. It has its books of devotion, the newest in the market, no less than the old standard ones, which have been in use from generation to generation. It has shelves full of books of travel and books of adventures and books of biography. Most important of all, it has its department of fiction, controlled and directed by the most competent judges, under the supervision, in fact, of one of the Jesuit Fathers. This department contains all standard novels, which are unobjectionable as to faith or morals, but more particularly

the works of almost all the Catholic authors, English, Irish and American. Lastly, the Library has a fine assortment of books for children, carefully selected, indeed, but containing abundance of matter calculated at once to delight and instruct.

This library is absolutely free, and the volumes may be taken home and retained for a fortnight. After that time they may be brought back and renewed for another two weeks, without charge. But if they are not brought back or not renewed, the holder of a book is liable to a fine of one cent a day after the fortnight has expired.

That the library is appreciated is evident from the fact that during eight months of last year, during which it was open, between fourteen and fifteen thousand volumes went out, and, it is satisfactory to state, were almost all returned. During this year the circulation has far exceeded that figure.

These books have penetrated into every quarter of the city, for the Library is not a parochial one, nor bound by any limitations, so that, to the extent of its resources, it is free to all, without distinction of creed, or race, or class, or condition, or locality.

Every year several hundred volumes are added to the collection, and books that have been worn out are replaced by new ones.

Now, all this has been done by the generosity of the members of the League and a few outsiders. Certain Promoters of the League have been conspicuously generous, giving with an open-handed liberality, worthy of so noble a cause. Ladies connected with the League have from time to time given an Afternoon Tea, which has become, indeed, almost an annual institution, thus realizing from three to four hundred dollars each time for this object. Occasionally, some generous-hearted Protestant, as, for instance, Sir Donald Smith, also Mr. J. Peck, have

given handsome donations of money. Recently, the late Mr. James A. Sadlier set a good example by remembering the Library in his will.

But what has been given and what has been accomplished but serve to show what might be done if all were alive to the importance of the work, to the impetus which it gives to that spreading of the kingdom of God, which is essentially the aim of the League of the Sacred Heart.

Rich men might spare even some dollars a year from the goods with which they have been blessed to help on this truly glorious enterprise. They would scarcely miss them here, and hereafter these paltry sums would entitle them to a share in that promise,—the most beautiful perhaps in Scripture,—that they who instruct the ignorant to salvation shall shine as the stars. Legacies might be left, which would enable the testator to have part in the good effected by such a Library, long after his very name is forgotten on earth. Those of humble means can help by small contributions. It is a work which should interest all who have the interests of God at heart. It embraces in itself almost all of the spiritual works of mercy, and is, therefore, of a higher value than even feeding the hungry and giving drink to the thirsty. Good books penetrating into the squalid homes, perhaps of misery and sin, may produce there almost a resurrection. In any case, they may lay a foundation of good in the hearts of the children, by imparting to them instruction which they could not obtain in any other way. Each book does the work of an apostle; often it is more powerful than a mission.

In these days, when a thousand and one philanthropic schemes are at work for the elevation of the people by providing them with wholesome amusements and the like, a Library can take rank with the best among them. Nothing else can provide so genuine a source of amuse-

ment, instruction and improvement. So that even from that point of view, it is pleasant to imagine the books from the Library cheering the weariness of toil, or the acuteness of suffering, or the dreariness of poverty.

The Free Circulating Library at the Gesu has, therefore, with comparatively limited resources already accomplished a noble work. Could it but receive the general and the generous support which it deserves, it would become a public, a national benefit.

A. T. S.

UNPUBLISHED DOCUMENTS.

RELATING TO CATHOLIC CANADIAN HISTORY.
THE AULNEAU LETTERS.

1734-1745.

No. 18.

(*Translation.*)

FATHER JEAN P. AULNEAU TO FATHER BONIN.

Fort St. Charles, among the Kristinaux, April 30, 1736.

REVEREND FATHER,—P.C.

The letters I had the honor to write to you last year, 1735, caused you, no doubt, some surprise. I therein took the liberty of asking you for certain things which my lack of experience in the missions, whither Providence has called me, and I know not what fancy, alone could have suggested, nor should I be at all surprised if you paid no attention to those requests. Let me ask you to pardon me for all the trouble and bother I may have caused you. The erratic life I must needs lead would prevent me from toting about anything but what is strictly indispensable. Moreover, the money which was

to be advanced would have scarcely sufficed to buy a quarter of all I asked your Reverence. Once more, Reverend Father, pardon me my want of discretion.

I reached Fort St. Charles October 23rd, 1735. I had set out from the Iroquois mission of Sault St. Louis June 21st, the feast of St. Aloysius, under whose protection I believe Providence intended that I should place myself, in thus foreordaining that the day of my departure and of my complete separation from all that could afford me any satisfaction should, contrary to all appearances, be delayed until the festival of that great Saint. With the assistance of so powerful a protector I enjoyed perfect health to the end of my journey.

There are, counting from.....* hundred leagues, nearly all by water and canoe..... I stopped with Father de Saint Pé at Missilimakina..... I went back fifteen leagues on the distance already covered so as to take the route by Lake Superior. We coasted along the Lake for the space of two..... following, as is customary, the north, sometimes the west and southwest.....of Lake Superior. We struck inland into the region which lies to the north of Lake....and after having journeyed nearly always on foot for the space of two or three days, we headed sometimes towards the west, sometimes towards the southwest and sometimes even towards the south, threading our way among a profusion of lakes. Several of these lakes have a circumference of more than a hundred leagues.

From the upper extremity of Lake Superior to Fort St. Charles, whence I have the honor of writing to you, the distance is set down at three hundred leagues. We journeyed nearly all the way through fire and a thick stifling smoke, which prevented us even once from catching a glimpse of the sun. It was the Indians who

* There are several passages in the original manuscript torn off or defaced by time.

in hunting had set fire to the woods, without imagining, however, that it would result in such a terrible conflagration.

So long a journey through any other country would have been diversified by a number of interesting features calculated to awaken one's curiosity, but all that was to be met with in this vast region was limited to lakes, rocks, immense forests, Indians and a few wild animals. So that, Reverend Father, I can communicate nothing to you deserving of attention. On one occasion, however, while on the shores of a large lake which the French call the Lake of the Cross (Lac de la Croix), and which is about one hundred and twenty leagues from here, I thought I saw a lunar eclipse; it was on the 1st of October,—if it were truly an eclipse and not merely an effect of the smoke. It ended about nine o'clock at night. I noticed also, on several occasions, especially while on Lake Huron, grand displays of the aurora borealis; but incapacity, more even than lassitude, did not admit of my taking observations with sufficient accuracy to give you an adequate idea of them. We have witnessed here throughout the winter the same phenomenon, and scarcely a night has passed but the northern skies have been all aglow with the aurora borealis.

And what, Reverend Father, of Fort St. Charles, where I have passed the winter? It is merely an enclosure made with four rows of posts, from twelve to fifteen feet in height, in the form of an oblong square, within which are a few rough cabins constructed of logs and clay and covered with bark.

It is about a league in the..... from sixty to seventy leagues, on the southwest side of the Lake of the Woods.*

* The probable site of Fort St. Charles was a few miles up the bay now known as "North West Angle Inlet." At the entrance of this bay, which begins at American Point, lies Basketé Island. The

This lake is.....leagues in circumference. Its greatest length is north.....Several streams put it in communication with other lakes, all of which empty into another which the Indians say is larger than They call it Ouinipigon. This latter, further on, gives rise to three.....rivers which empty into the sea, as well as I can conjecture from what the Kristinaux say, beyond Port Nelson.

It is on the shores of this last lake, about one hundred and fifty leagues from here, that I purpose passing a part of the summer with the Assiniboels, who occupy all the land to the south of it. The lands on the remaining sides are taken up by the Kristinaux, who occupy not only all the northern part as far as the sea, but all the immense stretch of country beginning at the Lake of the Woods and extending far beyond Lake Ouinipigon also belongs to them.

Some time about the feast of All Saints, if it be the will of our good Lord, I purpose, with as many of the French as are willing to encounter the same dangers, to join the Assiniboels, who start every year, just as soon as the streams are frozen over, for the country of the Kaotiouak or Autelssipouns to procure their supply of corn. It is to evangelize these tribes that my superiors send me here. From Lake Ouinipigon to their country the distance is computed to be two hundred and fifty leagues, but as the party engage in the hunt as they advance, in all likelihood we will go over be more than four hundred. If we manage to reach there in season, I shall not be satisfied with visiting the first villages of the Kaotiouak, but shall push as far on as I can along the shores of the river where they dwell and where the Kristinaux say they have seen sea-wolves, which would be a sure sign that they are not very far from the sea.

latitude of the fort would be about $49^{\circ} 6'$ and its longitude west of Greenwich $95^{\circ} 4'$ or perhaps a few minutes further west. The words of the original manuscript which are defaced or torn off might be supplied (by italics, thus: " Il est environ à une lieue dans la *profondeur d'une baie distante du lac La Pluie de 60 ou 70 lieues, au norouest du lac des Bols.*"

(To be Continued.)



HIS REWARD.

(From the *Catholic Record*)

“**C**OME now, move on! There’s no room for loafers;” and the policeman looked angrily at the old man who leaned on his stick looking anxiously at the passers-by. He made an effort to move, but staggered as he went, and almost fell.

“Drunk, eh? I guess the station is the best place for you.”

The old man’s face flushed. “I’m not drunk,” he said in a weak voice. “I am faint. I have eaten nothing since day before yesterday.”

“Have you no home?”

“I have a room, but I’m too weak to work just now, and I have nothing to eat. I have never begged.”

“Still it won’t do for you to starve. Come into this grocery store with me and have a glass of wine. It will put you on your feet.”

The kind-hearted policeman helped the forlorn old creature into the store, got him a glass of wine and some biscuits and cheese.

“Here’s a dollar,” he said to the clerk. “Keep this man here until he’s able to walk home, and then give

him the worth of this in groceries;" and not waiting for the thanks of his newly found friend, he hurried back on his beat. I suppose I'm a fool to spend my hard earned money on strangers, he said to himself, "but my poor mother made me promise her to do an act of charity every Friday for love of the Sacred Heart, and that's the first thing that has come in my way this morning."

The old man left the grocery and proceeded homeward, breathing blessings on his benefactor. His landlady met him at the door. "Come into my room a minute, Mr. Nelligan," she said; "I've something to show you."

He followed her into the little sitting-room, and sat down in the chair she pointed out to him.

"I was reading this paper this morning," said Mrs. Grady, "and I saw your name. Just read that. Perhaps it refers to you, and then again perhaps it don't."

He took the paper from her hand, and read:

"Mrs. Charles Green, formerly Honora Nelligan, would be glad to hear news of her father, John Nelligan, who left Ireland, it is supposed for America, in 1870. His former residence was in the suburbs of Dublin."

Here followed the address of a well-known law firm.

"Thanks be to the Sacred Heart that caused your eye to light on that this blessed Friday morning, Mrs. Grady. Honora Nelligan is my daughter. A scamp of an agent, that I entrusted with ten thousand pounds to invest for me in the Belfast linen works, made off with the money, and reduced me to beggary. It was foolish to risk all my property in one speculation, but the best of 'em do foolish things sometimes. Honora couldn't bear to go to work in Ireland, among the very people that she used to entertain like a princess in the old days, so she set out for America. I was a good while without hearing from her, so I came to America myself, but no trace of her could I

find. I've been here now two years, and, as you know, can scarcely keep body and soul together. I have written to no one in the Old Country, and I didn't know my daughter was married."

"Take a cup of hot tea, Mr. Nelligan, and then fix yourself up and go to see the lawyers. It's good luck I hope you'll be havin' from the visit. It's myself that considers lawyers the most misfortunate craters you could set your eyes on."

Messrs. Turner & Kendal received the old gentleman with the utmost courtesy. "Mrs. Green was a client of theirs," they told him, and had entrusted them with the task of settling her late husband's estate—a very valuable estate, too. They could not estimate its exact value, as a great part of it was in stocks which were still rising. Of course he had heard of the rise in Belfast linen goods. The late Mr. Green had speculated largely in that line, and now was getting more than double returns.

At last their explanations came to an end; and calling a cab, Messrs. Turner & Kendal put a card containing Mrs. Green's address in the old man's hand, gave the driver the directions, and bowed their visitor out.

"Fine old gentleman," said Mr. Turner, "looks like a lord. No old sod about him."

"Looks as if he hadn't had a square meal since he got to America," said his partner. "I wonder how the fashionable widow will receive him. She seemed anxious enough, anyhow. When he gets another suit, he'll look quite as fashionable as she."

The cab drew up at the door of a large, handsome house. A lady fashionably but quietly attired was just coming out. At the first glance he recognized Honora, and in a moment more she was clasped to his breast.

"How thankful I am that you have come at last!" she said. "I have tried so long to find you."

Mutual explanations followed. Honora had written at once on landing in America, and again after securing a situation as companion to an elderly lady, Mrs. Green, who was in poor health. At last, receiving no answer to her father's letters, she wrote to an old family servant who still lived in Dublin, and this woman told her that her father had started for America. She had ever since been trying to find him. "And now comes the romantic part of the story, papa. Mrs. Green had one son, Charley, who was away on business, she said. He came home a few months after I was there, and his mother told me that he was very ill. He got worse and worse, and his mother seemed worried to death about him. Besides all, he wouldn't see the priest. One day Mrs. Green asked me if I would go and sit with him a little while. He was asleep when I went in, but after a few minutes I saw that he had awakened and was looking at me attentively. I asked if he would have a drink. He said no, that he would like to see his mother for a few minutes. I sent her to him. When she came back I saw that she had been weeping. She told me then that her son, under an assumed name, had been in Ireland,—in fact, that he was the agent who had cheated us out of all our property. He had recognized me at once, and asked his mother how I came to be there. She told him our history, as I had related it to her. He then gave her an account of his transactions in Ireland, told her that you were the only one who had advanced the money, and that your ten thousand had more than doubled itself. He then begged that I would marry him on his death-bed, that, as his widow, I could enjoy what was justly ours. His mother told me that if I would do as he asked he would make his peace with God. I consented. That evening the priest was sent for. Charley made his confession, was prepared for death, and then we were married. Before an hour I was

a widow. I at once renewed my efforts to find you, but without success. Mrs. Green lived with me, and I made her declining years happy. She is now dead, and I felt so alone in the world that my every effort was directed to find you. Now, dear father, we shall once more enjoy the happiness of old."

It was decided that they should return to Ireland at an early date, as there all their friends were and the graves of those that had once filled up their family circle.

One day the old man said: "I must go to see the poor lodgings I once occupied, and you must come with me, Honora. Besides, we must make a suitable present to Mrs. Grady and my helper the policeman; only for him I should have died in the street that morning."

Honora shuddered. "Only to think of you being reduced to that state fills me with horror," she replied. "I remember the day you came to me—it was the same day—you looked like a skeleton. I thought you were going to die. But, thank God! that is all over now."

They drove to Mrs. Grady's, who failed entirely to recognize her former lodger in the stately old gentleman, who "looked every inch a lord," as she expressed it. She was very loth to take the bank note he pressed into her hand at parting, and her thanks and blessings followed them until they were out of hearing.

When they reached the corner of the next street Mr. Nelligan bade the driver stop his horses

"Here is the spot I stood, Honora, looking into the face of each passer-by, hoping to see your own sweet smile. The policeman ordered me to move on; and when I staggered with weakness, he thought I was drunk; but when he saw that I was starved he brought me into that grocery shop at the corner and bought me a glass of wine and cheese and biscuits. Then he gave the grocer a dollar, and told him to give me some groceries to take

home with me. I'll give him a dollar for each cent that was in it, Honora."

"Indeed you will, father dear, and every penny will be given with all our hearts."

"There's a policeman now, but he's a stranger. We'll go into the shop and ask the grocer where the other one is."

The grocer remembered well the kind policeman who used to be on that beat. "He met with an accident, sir, and he's laid up ever since. His address, is it? Indeed, sir, I can;" and the grocer gave the required directions, which were immediately followed by the cab and its occupants. The house was soon found, and Mr. Nelligan saw at a glance that the injuries were beyond the help of human skill. Everything was very poor, and the dying man seemed in great distress.

"Is there any trouble on your mind, my kind friend?" he asked.

"I've a little boy, sir. His poor mother died a year ago. He's only five, and I have no one to look after him when I am gone. I have prayed to the Sacred Heart; but I can't die happy till my prayer is answered."

"You did a kind turn for me when I was poor and in trouble," said Mr. Nelligan, "and now the Sacred Heart has sent me to help you in the hour of agony. I will be a father to your child, and he shall want for nothing. Honora, we will do this in thanksgiving for the happiness restored to us."

"Thank God!" murmured the sick man. "The Sacred Heart will suffer no action in its honor to go unrewarded. Our Lord has indeed sent you to me."

The departure for Ireland was delayed until the poor sufferer's eyes were closed in death, and, with whole-souled generosity, John Nelligan and Honora shared heart and fortune with the orphan of him who had befriended a poor wanderer for love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

CATHOLIC SEAMEN.

BY a happy coincidence, almost upon the 250th anniversary of its foundation, Montreal has inaugurated a work, destined, it is hoped, to obtain the happiest results. To this old Catholic port have come ships from distant seas, ever since Jacques Cartier sailed thither from St. Malo, bringing mariners from every land. And yet, there has been no place where Catholic seamen might feel themselves at home. With commendable zeal, Protestants have established a home, which is made as attractive as possible. But prayer meetings and the ministrations of Protestant clergymen make it impossible for conscientious Catholics to frequent such an establishment.

A room has been now procured, and facing upon the river front is the sign *Catholic Sailors Club*. It is under the patronage of the Catholic Truth Society and other laymen, assisted by an influential committee of ladies. This room is thrown open to Catholic sailors of all nationalities. Games are placed there, stationery of every sort, and most of all literature. In course of time, a library will, no doubt, be established. Meantime, newspapers and periodicals, chiefly Catholic, are provided in abundance, either to read at the Club or to carry away upon foreign service. Who can estimate the blessing of such provision? Reading, the most powerful of all influences, rendered safe, wholesome, instructive.

In a recent issue of the *London Tablet* appeared a letter from a "Blue Jacket." In it he described the spiritual results produced by a single MESSENGER of the Sacred Heart, which appeared on ship board. He spoke of the literal destitution in which they were for reading, except it were Protestant Bibles and tracts, liberally supplied by Missionary Societies. These were

too often read from dearth of other material, in the long, lonely hours, when only the great deep, the mighty waste of waters stretched about them. Those who have made sea-voyages are usually struck with the needs of the seamen, and appear anxious to devise ways and means for supplying these needs, more particularly in the department of literature.

But the providing of literature for the sailor is after all but one branch of the work contemplated by the infant association of Montreal. In the number of the *London Tablet*, already mentioned, a touching account is given of a Catholic seaman, who, but for a providential circumstance, would have died without the Sacraments, though most anxious to receive them, in sight of many churches and within call of hundreds of priests. Simply, it was a Spanish port, and his English comrades knew not where to find a priest who spoke their language. Cards will be now posted upon the walls of the Club and in the cabins of ships, announcing the hours of mass, when and where confessions will be heard, the location of churches, and where French or English-speaking priests may be found. In course of time, as the work grows, lodgings may be provided for sailors, or at least they will be directed to suitable stopping places, by members of the Catholic Truth Society and others.

The attendance, at the Home, since its opening, some three months since, has been such as to prove the necessity for such an institute. At the very first meeting, the sailors, while expressing their gratitude, declared that they had often wondered on ship-board why Catholics were so indifferent to them, through so many of their numbers were co-religionists, whilst others were ever eager to come to their assistance. The proverbially generous heart of the sailor seems profoundly touched by what has already been done for him. His evident grati-

fication is, indeed, a reward for those who have assisted in the new enterprise. At one of the first meetings, some fifty sailors—all the Catholics who were then in port, met, and passed a series of resolutions thanking all who had a share in founding the Club.

A formal opening of the room was held on the 30th May, at which there was, first of all, a numerous attendance of sailors. The ladies of the Committee, the members of the Catholic Truth Society, and a number of prominent citizens were present. Speeches explanatory of the object of the work were made by Dr. Hingston, Hon. J. J. Curran, solicitor general; Mr. Martineau, who had been deputed by the Mayor; Messrs Casgrain, Semple, McNamee, and John Feely, president of the Catholic Association. Rev. Father Hudon, S.J., rector of St. Mary's College, and Father Jones, S.J., appeared upon the platform. Music, in which the sailors took part, and the serving of refreshments enlivened the evening. Those present were most enthusiastic in support of a movement which opens out so wide a field for good. New donations of money were made to the work, with promise of more, which served to stimulate the efforts of those who have thus far succeeded in interesting a large section of the public.

Since that auspicious event of May 30, the work has gone on prospering, and the attendance has steadily increased. Every Thursday evening a concert has been given in which the sailors themselves have taken part. Several of the city Church-choirs have kindly volunteered their services, and have already in no slight degree contributed to the success of these entertainments.

These musical treats are intended to act as a counter attraction to the many *dives* and low resorts which abound in the neighborhood, where music and intoxicants are dispensed freely, and poor *Jack* is lured on to his

ruin. Such are the main features of the work now undertaken for the first time by the Catholics of Montreal.

This is a cause in which all may interest themselves. All nationalities, since sailors of various nations already frequent the Club; all parishes, for besides the approval of His Grace the Archbishop and most of the parochial clergy, it has been placed on such a basis that all have their share in its workings. It belongs to no parish, or congregation, or society, or confraternity. Those at a distance may give a helping hand by offerings, even the smallest, of money, of Catholic literature, even by the alms of their prayers. Those near at hand can do no more serviceable work for the great cause, *ad majorem Dei gloriam*, than by actively occupying themselves with the welfare of the sailors.

All, as has been said, can help to save these toilers of the deep from the many temptations that beset them, to preserve to them their faith, to cheer their lonely hours far from home and kindred, on sea or on land, and can bring them under the influence of the clergy. In short, all can have a share in making the sailor better, wiser, happier, and be themselves, not the poorer, but the richer. For, to borrow the forcible remark of a missionary Father, "All that we can take with us into the after life is what we have given here to God or to our neighbor." Catholics in other lands are vying with their Protestant neighbors in zeal for seamen. Let us Canadians be up and doing and show that this Catholic city of Mary, which is also the great commercial emporium of the Dominion, will yield in devotedness to none.

The MESSENGER has, perchance, a special interest in this matter, not only because the Catholic Truth Society, which was first to inaugurate the movement, is an outcome of the League of the Sacred Heart, but because the movement itself seems a direct answer to the Intention

recommended to the League by His Holiness a year or so ago, "The men of the sea." For the men of the sea then, let us not only pray, but work.

ANNA T. SADIJER.

IN THANKSGIVING.

ALEXANDRIA.—A Promoter returns thanks for a temporal favor obtained before a certain hour, after promising to have a Mass offered in honor of the Sacred Heart, and to publish in the MESSENGER. An Associate returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a good situation obtained. Thanks for a temporal favor obtained. A Promoter returns thanks for a temporal favor received after promising to publish and making a novena to St. Joseph. Thanks are offered to the Sacred Heart for three favors received. An Associate wishes to offer thanks and praises to the Sacred Heart for a favor received. An Associate wishes to return thanks and praises to the Sacred Heart of Our Dear Saviour for the restoration to health of a loved one, after a promise to publish if granted, and for many other favors previously received. An Associate returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for several temporal favors. Thanks returned for a very great favor obtained. A Promoter returns thanks for two temporal favors.

ANCASTER.—A family wishes to thank the Sacred Heart for a great calamity averted.

ARNPRIOR, Ont.—I was cured of sore throat, and desire to thank the Sacred Heart of Jesus. A woman who has been suffering from sickness has prayed to the Sacred Heart, and is much better; she wishes to thank the Sacred Heart. A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a temporal favor received in the

month of June. A Member wishes to return her most sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart for a great improvement in a person addicted to bad habits.

BARRIE.—A Member returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor received after promise to publish in the MESSENGER.

BATHURST.—A Child of Mary, also a Promoter, returns thanks for a temporal favor received; promise was made to publish. Thanks for two temporal favors and a spiritual favor which were granted after a promise to publish in the MESSENGER. Three Members of the League wish to return thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a temporal favor obtained by each, after promise to publish.

BRIGHTON.—An Associate returns thanks for the restoration to health of a sick mother after a novena to the Canadian Martyrs.

BUCKINGHAM.—An Associate begs to return thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for two great favors obtained after promising to publish in the MESSENGER.

BUFFALO.—A grateful soul wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a spiritual favor and two temporal favors obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin; a promise to publish made.

CAMPBELLFORD, Ont.—A Member returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, after a promise to publish.

CANNING.—A Member of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a very great favor received after a promise to publish, if granted.

CHAPLEAU.—A Promoter wishes to return sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart for a favor granted in the month of March, 1893, for a young man's making his

Easter duty. A promise to publish in the MESSENGER was made.

CHATHAM, Ont.—A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor received; promise was made to publish.

COBDEN, Ont.—An Associate returns thanks for a son's recovery from illness, and wishes the prayers of the League that he may not have a relapse.

COBOURG.—I return thanks to the Sacred Heart of my dear Jesus for a temporal favor obtained in June, after asking the Sacred Heart for it.

CORNWALL.—A Member and a Promoter wish to return thanks for temporal favors received through the Sacred Heart after a promise to publish. Two Members wish to return thanks for favors obtained through the Sacred Heart.

DUNDAS.—An Associate wishes to return thanks to the loving Heart of Jesus for one temporal favor obtained.

DANVILLE.—A Lady Member returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a great favor received after a promise to publish and often saying the little prayer "Praise be to Jesus Christ and praise to His Mother." Also for a very great favor granted after saying five *Our Fathers* and five *Hail Marys* in honor of the most Holy Wounds of our Lord, once a day for a time.

EGANVILLE.—Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for a very great favor obtained after promise to publish, and for others both spiritual and temporal. A Member of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for the recovery of health after being recommended once to the prayers of the League. A Member of the League returns sincere thanks for a temporal favor received with prayers to the Precious Blood of Jesus. Thanks are returned for improvement in a sick friend. Thanks are

returned to the Sacred Heart for a special favor obtained with promise to publish. A Promoter returns sincere thanks for many favors obtained.

FREELTON.—A Promoter wishes to thank the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor received after a promise to publish.

GALT.—An Associate thanks the Sacred Heart for four temporal favors received after a promise to publish. A family wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary for the recovery of the body of one of its members who was drowned; also for a temporal favor.

GLENNEVIS, Ont.—Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for a great favor received after promise to publish. A Promoter, in fulfilment of a promise made to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, returns thanks for two temporal favors received and wishes to acknowledge them in MESSENGER.

GODERICH.—Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for recovery of health.

GRANITE MOUNTAIN.—An Associate wishes to return thanks for a temporal favor received through the Sacred Heart.

GUELFH.—A Member wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for two great favors received some time ago: the recovery of a dear brother and sister from a severe illness after promise to publish. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for a very special favor obtained in the month of June, after promise to publish. A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a great favor obtained. A Promoter gratefully returns thanks for a cure after a novena to the Sacred Heart and a promise to acknowledge it in the MESSENGER. A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart and St. Ann for the cure of a tumor which the doctor had decided on removing, but after a novena of reparation to the Sacred Heart

and one to St. Ann, while using the oil from her holy shrine, was cured. Thanks are returned for two temporal favors: one through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, the other through the intercession of St. Anthony. A Member of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a special favor obtained by prayers to the Sacred Heart. A sister returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for hearing from a dear brother after a silence of two years. A Member wishes to have it mentioned in the MESSENGER that a special favor was granted after promising to publish.

HALIFAX.—An Associate wishes to return thanks for the cure of a very bad toothache through prayers to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

HAMILTON.—Thanks are returned for a favor received through prayers to the Heart of Jesus. An Associate wishes to return most grateful thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for the recovery of a wife from a most severe illness. Also for his own recovery from a continued illness with one relapse following another, but finally, having made a novena to the Sacred Heart and receiving Holy Communion, was cured. A Promoter wishes to return thanks for a temporal favor received. A Member returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor received.

HESPELER.—An Associate returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of our Lord, and the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, for improved health and many favors.

INGERSOLL.—A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for two temporal favors received after promising to publish in the MESSENGER; also for one temporal favor obtained through the intercession of St. Anthony. An Associate wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for many favors obtained after promising

to publish. A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, St. Ann and the Blessed Virgin for a special favor obtained after promising to publish it in the MESSENGER. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart and to St. Anthony for a temporal favor obtained. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for the recovery of an Associate after a novena made in honor of the Canadian Martyrs. A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for many favors obtained.

KINGSTON.—Thanks to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor; a promise was made to publish.

LINDSAY.—A Promoter returns thanks for three temporal favors received from the Sacred Heart through the intercession of St. Ann and the Blessed Virgin.

LYON MOUNTAIN.—A member of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and to the Blessed Virgin for a favor obtained after a promise to publish.

MAIDSTONE.—A Member of the League wishes to thank publicly the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary, for restoration to health during the months of May and June after a promise to publish.

MONTREAL.—A Promoter returns special thanksgiving for a special favor obtained. A Promoter wishes to return thanks through the MESSENGER for employment and means. A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for the success of a friend after a promise to publish. A Member of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for a cure in three cases after application of the Sacred Heart Badge, with a promise to publish. Promoters return thanks to the Sacred Heart for several temporal and spiritual favors received. An Associate returns thanks to

St. Anthony for several temporal favors. In accordance with a promise, thanks are returned the Sacred Heart for two great favors received. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, through the intercession of the Canadian Martyrs, for restoration to health, after using the relics, also for a great improvement in the condition of a friend, mentally afflicted, after using the relics with a promise to publish in the MESSENGER if cured; also for several temporal favors received by an Associate. A Promoter tenders sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart for two favors received after a promise to publish in MESSENGER if obtained. A Promoter wishes to thank the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a particular favor received after promising to publish, and for two or more favors granted by promising to publish. A Promoter of the League wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart for recovery from sickness by saying a prayer to the Canadian Martyrs and by promising to publish, also for other favors granted after a promise to publish. An Associate returns most heartfelt thanks through the MESSENGER, to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, for a very great favor obtained through the intercession of St. Joseph at a time when it was almost despaired of. A Member of the League returns thanks for a special favor granted. Thanks on behalf of a young person who has been restored to health. A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for favors received after a promise to publish. A Promoter of the League wishes to thank the Sacred Heart in a special manner for the conversion and happy death of a person who had not frequented the sacraments for twenty years and whose conversion was despaired of by his family. A Member returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for several favors received, one the conversion of a son from drink through a novena to the Canadian Martyrs. A Promoter returns thanks to

the Sacred Heart of Jesus for the recovery of her sister after asking prayers of the League.

OGDENSBURGH.—A Member wishes to return sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, for a temporal favor received after promising to have it published.

ORILLIA.—An Associate wishes to return thanks for a temporal favor received through the Sacred Heart. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a temporal favor received after prayers were asked and a promise made to publish.

OTTAWA.—Thanks are returned by several Members for favors received. Thanks are returned for a great favor granted to an Associate immediately after the request was made. Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for a great temporal favor received.

PETEBOROUGH.—A Member wishes to return sincere thanks to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary and to St Joseph, for a very great temporal favor granted within a very short period after asking. Also for a great spiritual favor, a promise was made to publish in the MESSENGER if granted. A Promoter returns thanks for a cure obtained through the relics of the Canadian Martyrs after a promise to publish. A daughter thanks the Sacred Heart for curing her father from a troublesome disease in the head, after a promise to publish. A Member returns sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart for restoration to health after all hope had been given up of her recovery. A Member from Sillery returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a very special favor received. A Promoter. returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for help in difficulties. An Associate returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a very great favor obtained. Thanks are returned for many temporal and spiritual favors obtained after promise to publish in all cases. A Member who was desirous

entering a convent, but not certain about her vocation, returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for removing all doubts and obstacles to her heart's desire; she promised to publish her thanks in the MESSENGER.

PORT COLBORNE.—A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus for a temporal favor received after a promise to publish in the MESSENGER. An Associate, residing at Colgan, returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a great favor received after a promise to publish.

QUEBEC.—A Promoter wishes to return thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, for the recovery of the health of her husband whose case was very doubtful; she made a promise to promote the Sacred Heart devotion as far as would lie in her power. A Promoter returns thanks to the Sacred Heart for a cure from rheumatism after praying to the Sacred Heart.

RENFREW.—Thanks are returned to the Sacred Heart for a temporal favor obtained after a promise to publish.

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.—An Associate returns thanks for two temporal favors obtained through the invocation of the Sacred Heart after promise to publish. A Promoter wishes to thank the Sacred Heart for two spiritual favors received by other persons after recommendation to the prayers of the League and a promise to publish. An Associate wishes to thank the Sacred Heart for success in a business undertaking.

ST. MARY'S, MINN.—An Associate thanks the Sacred Heart according to promise, for a position obtained. A novena was commenced on Saturday, and the following Wednesday she was offered a situation.

TORONTO.—Thanks returned for recovery from a malignant disease of two persons, after they had been recommended to the prayers of the League, and a promise made, to publish the cure, and to pray, for the

intention dearest to the Sacred Heart. A Member of the League offers very sincere thanks to the Sacred Heart for favors received.

WARCKWORTH.—Thanks for a temporal favor obtained from the Sacred Heart during the month of June, a novena was begun for the feast of the Sacred Heart and a promise made to publish. The request was granted before the end of the novena.

WINDSOR, ONT.—Thanks to the Sacred Heart for a great temporal favor received after a promise to publish in the MESSENGER.

URGENT REQUESTS for favors, both spiritual and temporal, have been received from Almonte, Alsace, Ont., Bedford, Caledonia, Calgary, Coburg, Danville, Dundas, Eganville, Galt, Granite Mountain, Hamilton, Hastings, Lindsay, Moncton, Montreal, Newcastle, Ogdensburgh, Ottawa, Peterborough, Quebec and Toronto.

INTENTIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

RECOMMENDED TO THE PRAYERS OF THE HOLY LIACU

BY CANADIAN ASSOCIATES.

- 1.—F.—*St. Giles, Ab.*, at, gt. Humility of heart. 12,519 Thanksgivings.
- 2.—S.—*St. Stephen, M.* Help Christ's poor. 6,608 In affliction.
- 3.—S.—*Bl. Anthony and Comp., M.M.*, at, gt. rt. Sanctify daily work. 3,930 Deceased Associates.
- 4.—M.—*St. Rose of Viterbo, V.* Courage in trial. 6,165 special.
- 5.—Tu.—*St. Lawrence Justinian, Bp.* Honor the Sacred Heart. 1,135 Communities.
- 6.—W.—*St. Onesiphorous, M.* Judge not others. 3,793 First Communions.
- 7.—Th.—*Bl. Thomas and Coms., M.M.*, ht. Fervent zeal. 7,625 Departed.
- 8.—F.—NATIVITY B.V.M., bt, gt, nt, rt, st. Love our Mother. 7,506 Means.
- 9.—S.—*St. Peter Claver, C.S.J.* Aid Missions. 1,369 Clergy.
- 10.—S.—HOLY NAME OF MARY, rt. Be loyal to our heavenly Queen. 11,107 Children.
- 11.—M.—*Bl. Charles and Comp., M.M.* Fidelity to Grace. 7,794 Families.
- 12.—Tu.—*St. Guy, the Poor Man of Anderlecht*, ht. Charity in word. 8,683 Perseverance.
- 13.—W.—*St. Frederic*, parish priest. Be truthful, 3,068 Reconciliations.
- 14.—Th.—EXALTATION OF HOLY CROSS, ht. Love Christ's Cross. 6,190 Spiritual favors.
- 15.—F.—*St. Catherine of Genoa*, pt. Pray for the Holy Souls. 3,716 Temporal favors.
- 16.—S.—SS. *Cornelius and Cyprian, M.M.* Visit our Lord. 2,565 Conversions to Faith.
- 17.—S.—THE SEVEN SORROWS B.V.M., mt. Compassionate the Queen of Martyrs 20,101 Youths.
- 18.—M.—*St. Joseph of Cupertino, C.* Confiding prayer. 1,975 Schools.
- 19.—Tu.—*Sts. Januarius and Comp., M.M.*, ht. Lively Faith. 1,137 Sick.
- 20.—SS. *Eustace and Comp., M.M.* Firm hope. 1,189 Retreats.
- 21.—Th.—ST. MATTHEW, Ap., bt, ht, mt. Ardent charity. 656 Works.
- 22.—F.—*St. Thomas of Villanova, Bp.* Obedience. 1,338 Parishes.
- 23.—S.—*St. Linus, P.M.* Loyalty to the Pope. 20,158 Sinners.
- 24.—S.—OUR LADY OF MERCY. Trust in Our Lady's merciful help. 14,117 Parents.
- 25.—M.—*St. Firminus, Bp.* Answer God's call. 2,429 Religious.
- 26.—Tu.—SS. *Cyprian and Justina, M.M.* Purity of intention. 1,010 Novices.
- 27.—W.—SS. *Cosmas and Damian, M.M.* Reparation. 888 Superiors.
- 28.—Th.—*St. Wenceslaus, M.*, ht. Zeal for Jesus. 10,861 Vocations.
- 29.—F.—*St. Michael, Arch.*, pt. Fidelity to God. The Promoters and Directors.
- 30.—S.—*St. Jerome, C.D.* Revere the Holy Scriptures. 30,542 Various.

†=Plenary Indulgence. a=1st Degree; b=2d Degree; g=Guard of Honor and Roman Arch. on fraternity. h Holy Hour. m=Bona Mors; Promot s; r=Rosary Sodality; s=Sodality B.V.

Associates may gain 100 days Indulgence for each action offered for these Intentions.