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GENERAL INTENTION FOR JUNE.

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

EUCCHARISTIC WORKS.

The "fire" which our loving Redeemer brought with Him into the world, and which He so ardently longed to see enkindled everywhere on earth, He already, by dint of kindness and tokens of love, spread around Him during the years of His passage among the children of men. When about to return again to His Father, He wished to

make it clearly manifest that while He had already loved us to excess, His Heart could go further still and love us to the end. *In finem dilexit.*

Hence the institution of the adorable Sacrament of the Eucharist, the summary of all the efforts of His love, the memorial of all the gifts of the Heart of Jesus.

From that moment, Faith has ever held up to our gaze Jesus Christ, our Lord, present without intermission on earth; extending and multiplying, His real presence at all times and in all places; exerting His personal and vivifying action on the Church and mankind. Wherever a sanctuary was reared to God's glory, there did He choose a home and take up His fixed abode; and it will be to the foot of that throne of mercy that we shall see flocking until the end of time the countless generations of faithful and believing souls.

There are three things which in this devotion constitute the one centre towards which converge, in various ways, all the acts of adoration and homage of our grateful hearts.

There is the *Altar* where Jesus Christ immolates Himself, the *Tabernacle* where He has shut himself in, and the *Holy Table* where He gives Himself to us. These form the centre from which radiate through the world those pious works which, in keeping with this mystery of love, we term "Eucharistic Works."

Some of these pious associations, with the *Altar* ever present in view, aim at multiplying the number of "masses of atonement," impressed as they are with the urgent needs and perils of society, which they would redeem from its iniquities, or with the intention of offering some compensation for the offence perpetrated against God by the absence of so many lukewarm or guilty Catholics who deprive themselves of the happiness of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice.

Others, gathered around the *Tabernacle*, supply day and night from their ranks a chosen band of worshippers, in ail truth, a "Guard of Honor," relieving each other in turn within the very sanctuary or its precincts as an unbroken and loving watch. At other times they assure a royal attendance on their King at the solemn Expositions of the Blessed Sacrament, or, again, they encourage the discreet silence of inner supplication or that other fruitful exercise of the Holy Hour.

Others, finally, there are who, eager to find place among the bidden and frequent guests at the *Holy Table*, thronc each day around the heavenly banquet board, to comfort by their "Communions of Atonement" the Sacred Heart grieved by the desertion and ungratefulness of mankind, while at the same time they endeavor to appease God's wrath by satisfactory offerings to His justice.

As the devotedness of the Sacred Heart for man reached the last limits of love for us, in the institution of the Holy Eucharist, were it for that only, there can be no excess in the measure of our return of love for Jesus Christ. Excess is not to be feared in the intensity of that requital, but in the various modes of manifestation or expression.

Certain forms of speech, which make their appearance from time to time, have been looked upon with distrust, among others, for instance:—"The Eucharistic Heart of Jesus."

The Congregation of the Holy Office, instituted to watch over all that relates to the purity of our faith, condemned this novel devotional form. We subjoin the text of the decree as a guidance for our Associates:—

"The novel emblematic representations of *the Sacred Heart of Jesus in the Eucharist* do not meet with the approval of the Holy See. The representations of the

Sacred Heart already in use, and approved of by the Church, are quite sufficient to foster the piety of the faithful, seeing that the cult of the Sacred Heart in the Eucharist is neither more perfect than the cult of the Eucharist itself, nor different from the cult of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

“Moreover, the same Cardinals, Fathers of the Congregation, have decided that the mind of this same Sacred Congregation, already made clear by the ordinance of Pope Pius IX. of holy memory, dated Wednesday, January 13, 1875, should be made known, to wit:—

“That a certain class of authors, who are wont to sharpen their wits while treating of these and kindred matters—savoring of novelty, and who, under the guise of piety, strive even through the columns of the public press to bring into repute unfamiliar devotional titles, should be warned, that they may desist from any such endeavors, and seriously consider how fraught with danger it is to lead the faithful into error where there is question of the very tenets of our faith, and let them cease to give occasion to the enemies of religion calumniously to carp at pure Catholic doctrine and true piety.”*

‘R. Card. Monaco.’”

It is not likely that any of our Associates will be tempted to abandon the sure and beaten track to strike out into unknown and unauthorized paths in quest of nutriment for their piety. Devotions, however attractive in appearance, which are discountenanced by the Holy See, may tickle the fancy, but cannot be profitable to the soul. Our Associates, moreover, fully understand

*For similar reasons the title of “Friend of the Sacred Heart,” given to St. Joseph, has been found fault with by the Holy Congregation (see *Ephemerides liturg.*, Oct., 1892), and that of “Mistress of the Sacred Heart,” applied to the Blessed Virgin.

that, though love for the Blessed Eucharist and love for the Sacred Heart go hand in hand, the two devotions are quite distinct,—the one begets the other; so that it would be impossible to find an ardent lover of the Sacred Heart who was not at the same time a frequenter of the Holy Table, or one truly devout to our Lord offering Himself on our altars, present in the tabernacle or giving Himself as the food of our souls, who was not eager to become, were he not so already, a member of the Apostleship.

All these "Eucharistic Works" and others closely allied to them make a strong appeal to the Catholic heart. But our Associates must remember that if they wish to act up fully to the spirit of the Apostleship, they must make it a point of honor to be foremost in the various practices peculiar to the cult of the Most Blessed Sacrament, which is supereminently a cult of piety, of atonement and of love.

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 that all "Eucharistic Works" may be blessed by Thee and serve to turn aside Thy Father's wrath, be a comfort to Thy sorrowing Heart and an earnest of eternal life to all who practise them. Amen.



LOVEST THOU ME ?

(SONNET.)

“ Lovest thou me ? ” Oh Fount of Love Divine,
Oh Heart of God, art Thou constrained to plead
That I should love Thee ? Jesus ! I have need
Of pardon, pity ; that sweet Heart of Thine
Is all my hope, my refuge ;—but in mine
Are sin and weakness ; many a word and deed
And thought of mine have caused Thy wounds to
bleed,
Dear Lord, afresh ;—yet for Thy Love I pine.

I faint, I languish :—dost Thou ask once more
“ Lovest thou me ? ” What answer dare I make ?
“ Thou knowest that I love Thee ; ” yet full sore
Full often do I grieve Thee ;—Master ! take
My sinful heart, unworthy, I implore—
Thine now and always,—for Thine own Heart’s sake !

FRANCIS W. GRAY.



THE LEAGUE IN CHINA.

PASTORAL LETTER OF RT. REV. T.M. BARTHE S.J.
BISHOP OF TRICHINOPOLY.

MY VERY DEAR BRETHREN,

It was a spectacle full of consolation to see the entire Catholic world engaged last year in celebrating with great solemnity, the Jubilee of the Apostleship of Prayer. You have seen the accounts of these extraordinary festivities, and the enthusiasm with which the festival of the Jubilee was, not long since, celebrated in this Mission must be still present to your minds. It is a great happiness to me to help forward this Work amongst you, and it is with the object of developing it more and more that I purpose to speak to you of its importance for the sanctification of your souls.

If, my very dear brethren, a king richer and more powerful than all the princes of India and Europe had saved you from famine and had also given you wealth, you would certainly love him. But supposing he were to send you the following message: "I desire to know my true friends and make them still happier. Let them give their names and obtain an acknowledgment from me, attesting that they have promised to offer daily to God an honest day's work for my intention, to say one decade of the Rosary, and to make as many Communions as they

are able for me in the course of the year. In return for this, the Sovereign Pontiff is very willing to grant them many Indulgences. For my part, I shall from that very day treat them as my true friends and give them an assurance of valuable rewards which on my arrival (and that will be soon) I shall give them in person."

Tell me, then, which of you, my dear children, would refuse to give his name? You would be the first to urge us to receive it, and rightly! One who should miss the opportunity of making a fortune for his family at so trifling a cost would pass for a man who has taken leave of his wits.

Well, you have all seen that I have merely given you an abridged account of your Association of the Apostleship of Prayer. You have recognized the Speaker. He is more than a great king. He saved you from an evil greater than death from hunger, for He has snatched you from Eternal Fire; and such is the love He has shown in doing this, that for you He died in suffering, and for you He continues to dwell in the Holy Eucharist. He will return to you at the moment of your death, and say to you, "Shew me that you have been of the number of My true friends."

I doubt not for my part, my very dear brethren, that following my previous appeal you would be able to shew to your Judge that you have entered the League of the Apostleship for the purpose of honoring His Heart. But in order that you may labor with those dispositions that are to be desired, and obtain all the fruit that God has therein prepared for you, I shall briefly explain to you the true nature of the Work, tell you of its end and of the means you must employ to attain it, of the advantages it will secure you and of the conditions requisite to secure them.

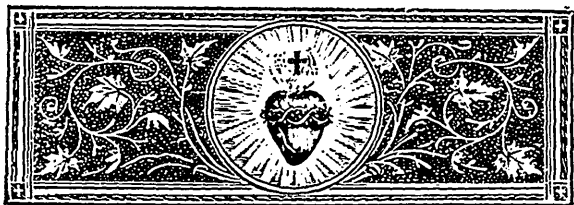
For greater clearness I am going to do so by way of question and answer.

I.—The Nature and End of the Apostleship.

1. Are all Christians Members of this Association? Alas! *All*, as having been so loved, having been redeemed, having been called by the Saviour Himself to honor his Heart, ought to be Members of it. There are unhappily two categories of Christians who refuse this honor to Jesus: 1st. *Bad Christians*, as schismatics, heretics and great sinners. 2nd. The *Ignorant*, who are unacquainted with the Work and its great advantages. None of my children in this diocese ought to belong to either.

2. Is it Holy Church herself who invites Christians to enter this Association? Yes, *without imposing any command*, she does what she can by constant encouragement and by her spiritual rewards to induce all Christians to enter it, and for this reason: that it is our Saviour Himself who has come to beg of men to render to His Heart that has so loved them a homage of gratitude. He considers this devotion so important for man's good that He has Himself fixed the special days for this devotion and the nature of the principal works whereby they may honor the Sacred Heart. Now there is no work better calculated to give complete satisfaction to the Heart of Jesus than this League. In obedience to the voice of Jesus, the Pope, the Bishops, all the Religious Orders of men and women without exception, 52,537 centres or parishes, or more than twenty million Christians, belong to the Association. What motive, then, can you have to turn a deaf ear to this double appeal of word and example that Holy Church makes to you?

(*To be Continued.*)



ROPES OF SAND.

I.

ONE hot July day, many years ago, a girl was standing at the open window of a tenement house in one of the poorest quarters of Montreal. The room behind her was almost squalid in its poverty, and was oddly out of keeping with the refined appearance of its occupant, who was just then, however, so deeply engaged with her own thoughts that she had forgotten all about it, and did not even see the indignant gesture with which her neighbor opposite had drawn down her own curtains, after putting up with what she considered a very impertinent stare for fully ten minutes. The girl stood thus, staring blankly before her for nearly an hour, then turned slowly away from the window, sat down beside a table with some soiled dishes on it, and re-read a letter that had been held crushed in her hand all the time. When she came to the signature, an expression of acute pain passed over her features, and laying her arms on the table she bowed her head upon them and gave way to bitter, noiseless weeping.

Carts and cabs rattled by in the street below; the hot breeze that stirred the dingy curtains brought with it the sound of children's voices and the echo of a church bell somewhere in the vicinity; the noise of a domestic quarrel that had begun in the kitchen of one of the

houses across the way, and was being finished on the sidewalk, to the admiration of the neighbors, floated in through the open window; but she neither heard nor heeded them,—the bitterest grief that had visited her in her eighteen years of life was pressing heavily upon her then, and all else was of slight moment.

After a time there was a tap at the door and a shock-haired girl put in her head to announce "a visitor for you, Miss, in the parlor," and at once withdrew it again, in obedience to an instinct of delicacy that was stronger than her curiosity.

Annie Delaney roused herself from her despairing attitude and dried her red and swollen eyelids hastily, smoothed back her tumbled black hair with hot, nervous hands, and then stood still hesitatingly.

"I must see him again, I *cannot* let him go like this;" she whispered to herself hurriedly, locking her slender fingers together till they were white and bloodless. "God help me! how weak I am; but I must see him, I must!"

Gliding quickly from the room, she descended the stairs and entered the room that her boarding mistress dignified with the name of parlor. A grim, threadbare apartment set out in the usual boarding house style, with slippery, spindle-legged furniture and a pervading air of general blankness.

A man rose and went to meet her with a gratified exclamation that was changed to one of concern as he caught sight of her face.

"Why, Annie, what is the matter?" he asked anxiously, taking the cold hand she extended to him. "Are you ill?"

She shook her head and held up the letter she had been reading, and asked: "Do you really mean this, Arthur?"

A passing shade of embarrassment flitted over his face, but he took the slender hand that held the paper and led her gently to a chair.

"My poor girl, is it that that has made you look so tragic?" he asked caressingly, as he might have done to an unreasonable child. "Why should it have had such a truly awful effect, dear?"

"Why?" she echoed wonderingly. "Do you think it a slight sacrifice that you ask me to make?"

"To give up your form of worship for mine, that we may not have a divided household," he said, quoting part of his letter. "I don't see anything very dreadful in that, Annie."

"It may not seem so to you," she said sadly, "but you are not a Catholic and don't understand."

"But we both worship the same God, don't we?"

"Then why ask me to give up my manner of doing so?" she asked quickly.

"What a Portia you would make," he said indulgently. "But, come, let us argue the question out; but first let me tell you how division and misery came into my father's family, and then you will not wonder that I would rather give you up than risk a repetition in my own household."

"My mother was a good woman, Annie, a devout, religious woman, until once, at the invitation of a Roman Catholic friend, she attended the exercises of what your people call, I think, a mission. From that time forward she could think of nothing else but the Catholic Church, and finally announced her intention of entering that communion. My father used both persuasion and command to deter her from it, but she, who had always been till then a model wife, turned a deaf ear to him and went her own way obstinately, and from that time forward there was nothing but dissension and misery in our

home until she died." He forgot to mention that it was his father's bad-tempered bigotry that had caused the misery, only Mrs. Melville herself knew the extent of the persecution she endured from her husband for conscience sake.

Persecution and brutal insult, that she bore with angelic patience until death released her. Perhaps her son did not know it all; it is probable he did not, but he was aware of enough of it to make him just to her memory, had he not inherited his father's bigotry though without the coarseness that had robbed the attacks of the former of much of their danger. Where the father would have showered contumely, the son would have pleaded. Let the student of human nature tell with how much more unfortunate success.

"You see," concluded Arthur Melville, "what difference in religion did for my family; can you blame me then if I dread a repetition?"

"Our case is different," urged Annie, forgetting even her womanly pride at the prospect of losing this man, whom she loved neither wisely nor well. "I have always been a Catholic."

"What a little bigot it is," said the young man playfully. "Surely, you do not mean to let so slight a thing ruin my happiness and your own. It would be the object of my life to make you happy. No wish of yours shall be ungratified. I will live for you and for you only. Think a moment, can you send me away and go back again to the old dreary drudgery, fatherless, motherless and friendless? Can you condemn yourself to loneliness and sordid poverty"—her glance followed his around the bare, unhomelike room, and she shuddered—"when by a word you can have wealth and luxury? Annie, do not send me away!"

The web was tightening around her slowly, but she

made one more feeble effort to save herself. "Don't tempt me, Arthur," she begged weakly. "You do not know what you are doing or you would not," and she began to cry in the silent fashion that is so much more bitter than noisy grief.

A flash of triumph lit up her companion's eyes. "There, there!" he said soothingly, "do not cry that way. Let us see if we cannot make a compromise. I, as you know, am a Methodist; suppose now that I don't ask you to go quite so far as that? Let us say you agree to become an Episcopalian—it's very like your own, you know—and then I won't feel you are so very different from me; indeed, I might often accompany you to church then. Let me see—there is St. Ethelbert's now, where the rector calls himself 'father,' and they have candles and Virgin Marys and boys in red robes. I have heard that Mr.—I beg his pardon—Father Mason even hears confessions on the sly; you might go there. I don't mind those things outside the Church of Rome, there's nothing in them, you know—and you would be quite at home. See how anxious I am to meet your wishes as far as possible, and don't stand upon such an absurdly small point."

It did enter her mind to ask him why, if the point were so absurdly small, he insisted upon her yielding it; and why difference should not matter provided she were anything than a Catholic, or even why, if difference in creed were so distasteful to him, he should not adopt hers; but she did not go the length of putting these ideas into useless words. She had felt instinctively, from the very first, that if the gulf had to be crossed she was the one who would have to do the crossing; and feeling this, she had yet placed herself in the way of the temptation. The result was not hard to foretell. A few more tears, a few more faint struggles on her part, another hour's caressing importunity with many endearing words on his, and the battle was over.

Having gained his point, Arthur Melville was jubilant, and launched out into a glowing description of the life that was to be theirs together. No husband was ever so tender, so constant, so devoted as he was to be; no life was ever so free from clouds and showers as her future was depicted. They were to live an ideal life in an ideal fairyland; and Annie, poor child, listened and believed, and tried to be happy, though there was a weight on her heart that even the wings of his radiant imagination could not lift and carry away.

Perfectly happy, and quite contented with himself, it did not occur to him that she should be otherwise, and when he noticed, as he did at length, that her cheerfulness had a forced ring about it, he felt slightly displeased. This, however, he skilfully hid from her, mindful of his recent victory and the tactics that had won it; nor did he leave her until he had persuaded her into promising to marry him the very next day.

"Now, pray, don't say you haven't anything ready," he said lightly, in answer to her wavering objection. "We can be married quietly by Mr. Wesley to-morrow evening and go by the night train to New York, where you can buy a whole milliner's store if you want it."

When he was gone she went back to her room and sat down, not to think of what she had done, ah no! she dared not think of *that*, but to collect her thoughts, and plan how she should break with the old life as completely as possible.

There were various unpleasant reminders that she must rid herself of. The crucifix over her bed, a prayer book that lay on the bureau, a veil that she had worn when she made her first communion, and which was lying wrapped in blue paper in her trunk. She rose and gathered these poor little mementoes together and made a parcel of them; then slipped her fingers inside her

gown drew off her scapulars, and, taking up a pair of scissors, proceeded to cut them slowly and deliberately, into tiny pieces. Her face grew very white as she did so, but she did not falter for an instant. She had turned her back resolutely upon the grace that had been offered her, and she had not the least inclination to retrace her steps. Sorrow and pain and untold misery might lie in the path she had chosen, but love was to reign over all, and while that lasted she would be well content. If a day should come when love would fail her—but no, that *could* not happen. Had she not always heard that a soul had its heaven here or hereafter, and had she not chosen to have hers here? God would never be so cruel as to deprive her of both.

II.

Twenty years, with their history and their vicissitudes, have come and gone since Annie Delaney made her choice. Twenty years! A lifetime to look forward to, a confused, vanishing shadow to look back upon. A shadow in which events seem to lose their relative proportions and shrink down into general insignificance. A misty, uncertain memory, upon which we look back, and wonder why we fretted or rejoiced so indiscreetly or vehemently over the pains and pleasures thereof.

During those twenty years the world had gone well with Arthur Melville, better than he had dared to hope even in his ambitious youth. His wealth had multiplied itself a hundredfold; a fair and loving family had grown up around him, friends thronged his pathway and honors had come to him; he was looked up to and pointed out as a model of probity and honor; and to offset all this there was but one little drop of bitterness in his cup. His wife had been an invalid for ten years. Not a helpless or crippled invalid, it is true, but sufficiently bereft of good

health to make the enjoyment of life's pleasures almost impossible to her.

At first her husband had been nearly distracted with anxiety, and had taken her half over the world in search of the health that was fleeing from her. Italy, France, Switzerland, South America; all were visited in turn, and the best physicians of both hemispheres consulted. If wealth or affection could have purchased health and strength, both would have been hers in abundance, but alas! they could not, and so at last her husband brought her home again to Canada, surrounded her with all the alleviations that science could suggest and money procure, devoted himself to her very zealously for a year or two, and then,—for poor human nature is sadly unheroic when it has to shoulder the daily weariness of petty sacrifices,—gradually but surely withdrew himself from her life.

The cares of business, the necessity of keeping up social connections, the claims that the world at large has upon men like him; all served as excuses for lengthened absences from her side, until, at the period we have reached, it was a red letter day in her calendar when he found it possible to spend an evening with her.

And she—how did she bear all this? Not very contentedly, judging by her face as she sat one day in the early part of June with her slippered feet resting on a hassock, and her eyes, but not her attention, fixed upon a book of engravings that one of her sons had sent her from Toronto where he was at college.

Although she was not yet forty years of age, illness had robbed her face of its smooth outlines and scattered white threads profusely amongst her black tresses, taken the rounded curves from her once stately figure, and painted dark shadows under her brooding eyes. Yet in spite of these ravages she would still have been a hand-

some woman were it not for the expression of melancholy that shadowed her face when it was in repose. There was a pathetic droop to the lips and a wistfulness in the gaze that are rarely the results of physical suffering only, though it might have caused them in part. All her surroundings bespoke wealth and refinement and exquisite taste. Costly jewels glittered on her thin white hands, and a robe of soft silk clad her form and billowed daintily around the feet of her luxurious chair. Flowers bloomed in every corner, books and magazines lay at hand, and the soft sunshine of the June morning filtered in through the lace curtains in golden shafts, gilding the wires of the birdcage that hung close to the glass, and making its tiny feathered occupant almost crack its small throat in giving expression to its jubilation. Light and life and joy were everywhere, and in the midst of it a tear splashed down upon the book of engravings, and it was hastily cast aside while Mrs. Melville rose from her chair and approached the window, resolutely drying away the traces of her weakness.

Presently the door opened, and a girl entered,—a girl who was so like the Annie Delaney of twenty years ago that she might readily have been mistaken for her.

“How are you this morning, mamma?” she asked, crossing the room and slipping a caressing arm around her mother’s shoulders.

“A little better, I think, my dear,” answered Mrs. Melville, her face brightening swiftly as she met her child’s affectionate glance. “Has your papa gone out?”

“Yes, he went away about five minutes ago, just as soon as he had finished breakfast.”

The shadow returned to Mrs. Melville’s eyes though her lips still smiled. It was not the first time her husband had not had time to come and see her for a moment before leaving for the day; indeed, of late it had

happened quite frequently, yet it had never failed to inflict a pang upon her.

His withdrawal from her life had been almost imperceptible to himself, yet every ripple in the current that widened between them had inflicted a separate agony upon her. She had been keenly, sensitively alive to the gradual omission of each of the thousand and one attentions that she had been used to receive at his hands. There was not a forgotten caress, not an omitted enquiry, that she had not noted and grieved over. Yet she had never, by word or sign, given him reason to suspect it. He was her idol, the centre of her universe; and when he was with her she was far too happy to dream of troubling him with complaints. He loved her as of yore, that was a matter of course; and if he was compelled to be much away from her, why, that was as much a matter of grief to him as it was to her; he had told her so a hundred times. No doubt it was her ill health and circumscribed life that made those other trifles seem so big to her.

Thus she consoled herself.

When he came home to dinner that evening she was waiting for him as usual, and nothing was said of the morning's delinquency. She wished him to take her to a concert on the following afternoon—amusements after nightfall were prohibited to her; but he was obliged to excuse himself regretfully, having made an engagement he could not break; he promised, however, to procure tickets for herself and Muriel,—a promise he subsequently forget, as it happened, yet for which lapse of memory he apologized with so much real contrition when he thought of it, that she was more pleased than if he had kept his word.

And so the days wore on, until the first week of June was sped and Mrs. Melville and Muriel began to prepare for their annual flight to the seaside.

One evening, when she had been feeling a little worse than usual, the invalid did not meet her husband at dinner as was her custom. The day had been very warm and oppressive, and as night drew on, a bank of ominous-looking clouds rolled up from the horizon and the atmosphere grew even more sultry.

Feeling lonely, for Muriel had gone out to spend the evening with a friend, and also a little nervous—thunder storms always frightened her—Mrs. Melville rose from her couch a little after nine o'clock, and, wrapping a thin silk scarf around her shoulders, went downstairs with the intention of taking refuge in the library where the heavy shutters and thick curtains would shut out the worst of the coming storm. She opened the door quietly, and had raised her hand to push aside the portière that hung inside, when her husband's voice caused her to pause involuntarily.

"I know just how you feel, Charlie," he was saying; "I have felt that way myself; but it doesn't last. That sort of romantic nonsense never does, you know."

"But I don't know," answered an impetuous voice, the voice of Mr. Melville's younger brother, fifteen years his junior. "It seems to me that I shall always care for Mabel as I do now."

His brother laughed. "You have the fever very bad, my boy," he said in an amused tone.

"Don't laugh at me, Arthur," pleaded the other. "I know how all you old married men ridicule the idea of love, but I've never been able to understand it. I am quite certain that my love for Mabel will be as strong thirty years hence, if we are spared, as it is to-night."

Mr. Melville laughed again, this time with a tinge of bitterness in his tone. "Cherish your delusion while you may," he said a little impatiently. "When it fades away under the influence of daily commonplaces, you will begin

to believe that I knew something about it after all. In the meantime, be happy."

There was a short silence, during which it seemed to the listener at the door that the throbbing of her own pulses must betray her, then the younger man spoke again.

"Pardon the question,—but has Annie come to the same conclusion as you have?" he asked. "I should think not, judging from what I know of her," he added thoughtfully.

It was a home-thrust, and Mr. Melville winced.

"Oh well, you know," he answered apologetically, "women are not the same as men. You remember what the poet fellow says—'Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'tis woman's whole existence,' and so on. A woman has nothing to do but sit at home and cultivate her sentimentality, but a man must go out and push his way through the world: and it's just as well, for he'd soon tire of the mawkish love-making that women expect. And now, since we are on the subject, let me give you a word of advice. Don't marry a girl who is head over ears in love with you. Of all the ills a son of Adam was ever afflicted with, the worst is a gushing wife. She forces a man to be either a brute or a hypocrite." The last part of the speech was uttered in a tone that would indicate the speaker knew whereof he spoke.

When Charlie Melville answered, which he did not for a moment or two, there was suspicion of scorn in the wonderment of his voice.

"And you seemed so entirely devoted to Annie," he said slowly.

In his irritation the elder man had said more than he had intended to, and his brother's astonishment reminded him of it.

"Oh well, you know, I'm very fond of Annie of course," he began lamely; "but —"

The listener waited to hear no more. Closing the door quietly she turned away and remounted the stairs. The expression on her face was not good to see as she locked herself into her room and sat down heavily on the nearest chair.

The blow had been so heavy and so sudden that she felt numbed, and could realize nothing beyond the fact that the world she had built for herself at such heavy price had collapsed in one instant and left her bankrupt amid the ruins. She was dazed, confused, and aching with physical pain from head to foot, though she did not know it at the time. Nothing was clear to her, but the fact that her husband had tired of her.

The storm had broken while she was downstairs, the lightning flashed in and out of the unshuttered windows, and the thunder crashed and rumbled, making the solid house tremble to its foundations; but both had lost their terrors for her. She scarcely noticed them.

When the first effects of the shock began to wear off, she realized that it had caused her no surprise whatever. For years she had known the truth;—known that Arthur regretted his marriage, known that he no longer cared for her, known that his protestations of unalterable affection had been wrung from him by good-natured pity. But she had not wanted to know it; she had shut her eyes resolutely to the hundred of proofs that had been in the very air she breathed.

Now she could do so no longer. The last thin veil of pretence had been rudely torn away, and for the future she must stand face to face with the cruel truth and bear it as best she might.

It was no wonder she rebelled. No wonder that hot anger, passionate indignation, a burning sense of wrong, and, finally, dull despair, should sweep over her by turns and shake her frail body like an aspen in a gale.

What had she done to deserve it? she asked herself. Had she not given up all for him? had she not put aside all inclinations and tastes of her own and adopted his until she had become a pale shadow of himself? Had he not been her idol, her god, the beginning and the end of her being? Had she not sacrificed her very soul for his sake? And this was the return she received—he was *fond* of her. She laughed aloud when she recalled his tone; a mirthless laugh that ended in a moan as she threw herself face downward on the bed, and lay there exhausted.

The storm without spent itself and went rumbling away, the footsteps of the household dispersing for the night went past her door; her daughter lingered a moment and knocked, but receiving no answer passed on, and then silence fell and she was safe from intrusion until morning.

Sleep was out of the question, so after a while she rose and began to wander up and down the room restlessly. Once she took a book and tried to read, but soon put it down again. A craving for relief, for consolation, had followed upon the violent storm of emotion that had prostrated her. If only she could find something to relieve the feeling of utter desolation that was overwhelming her, she thought longingly. Surely there must be solace somewhere in the wide earth for creatures such as she!

The glitter of a locket attached to her watch chain attracted her, and she took it in her hand and opened it. The portrait of her husband, taken just after their marriage, smiled up at her. There was the eager, handsome face, the winning dark eyes, the irresistible smile that had won her foolish heart twenty years before. As she looked dully at it, another picture rose before her. That of the obese, slightly bald, florid and commonplace husband of the present. Youth, beauty, romance—all had vanished like a wreath of mist, and what was left? Shiv-

ering, she let the locket slip out of her hand, forgetting to close it, and resumed her uneasy wandering about the room. Presently something struck her foot slightly, and stooping to see what it was, she found that the glass covering the portrait had fallen out of the locket, carrying the picture with it.

She picked both up, and was about to replace them, when her eye fell upon something that had been hidden by the portrait. It was a tiny representation of the Sacred Heart, painted on the interior of the locket. The ornament had been a gift from her mother, a devout adorer of the Sacred Heart, but a gift whose meaning had been lost to Annie Melville for many years. Now in the hour of her desolation it came back to her, and with it a dim comprehension that here was the fount of solace and consolation for which her aching heart was craving. She looked long and earnestly at the little painted symbol, then knelt down with her face pressed to the hand that held it, and gave way to the first tears she had shed since her husband's words had shattered her earthly hopes.

That she was unworthy of consolation, that she deserved far worse than had befallen her, did not present itself to her mind. These truths would come later, and come overwhelmingly. For the present all she felt was that an all-powerful hand had been stretched down into the gulf where she had fallen, and she must not let it go.

(To be continued.)

R.I.P.

The prayers of the League are earnestly requested for the following members lately deceased:—Mrs. Prosper Oliver, Mrs. Joseph Laporte, Mrs. Dupuis, Miss Catherine Clara McDonough and James Burke, all of Arnprior; Michael Galvin, d. in Feb., and Arthur Callaghan, d. March 29, both of Campbellford; James Finegan, of Richmond, Ont.; Mrs. David O'Keefe, of Chatham, Ont., d. Feb. 18; James McNichol, d. March 29, James Danaher, d. April 18, Mrs. James Meagher, d. April 22, all of Cornwall; Daniel Shea, of Hamilton, d. Nov. 22; Alexander McNeil, of New Annan, P.E.I., d. Nov. 26, 1894; James McKinnon, of Kensington, P.E.I., d. Feb. 14; Mrs. Isabella McDonald, of Freetown, P.E.I., d. April 4; James Dempsey, of Malpeque, P.E.I., d. Feb. 1; Mrs. Thomas Power, of Long River, P.E.I., d. Dec. 8, 1894; Mrs. Peter Maloney, of Kinkora, P.E.I.; Michael Kelly, d. March 24, and Mrs. Kelley, d. April 14, both of London, Ont.; Mrs. Kehoe of Carlow Co., Ireland, d. April 19; Mrs. B. Fitzsimons, d. Oct. 20, 1894, Miss Mary Kelly, Miss Sarah Donohue, Mrs. Edward O'Neil, Mrs. Michael Nolan, all of Montreal; F. D. McRae, of St. Raphael's, d. April 8; Edward Smith, of Toronto, d. April 6.

Antoine Doucet, d. Feb. 4, Mrs. Aimé Doucet, d. Feb. 5, Michael Hachey, d. Feb. 28, Mrs. Shea, all of Bathurst Village; Mrs. Margaret Taylor, of Dundas, d. in March; Edward Gallagher, d. in Mara, April 11; James Harrington and Jacques Lemoine de Martigny, d. at Iberville. April 14, both of Montreal; Miss McAuley, of Orillia, d. April 24; Mr. James A. McCaul, d. March 30, Mr. J. Bell, d. March 7, Mrs. Thomas Gunn, d. Dec., 1894, all of Ottawa; John Mulroney, of Pusliuch, d. Jan. 20; Miss Margaret Burke, d. April 12, Mrs. Atkinson, d. April 17,

Mrs. Coté, d. April 18, Mrs. Ed. Counolly, d. April 24, all of Quebec; Mr. McManus, of Troy, N.Y., d. April 6, Thomas Lavell, of Trenton, d. April 12; Edward P. J. Murphy, d. Dec. 6, 1894, and Mrs. Catherine Woodcock, d. Nov. 21, 1894, both of Woodstock; Charlotte Poitras, of Wooler, d. Dec. 15, 1894; Miss Isabella McRae, of St. Andrew's West, Ont., d. March 30; Mrs. Laughlin McLaughlin, of St. Raphael's, Ont., d. April 23; Mrs. Peter O'Donoghue, d. March 12, Miss Ann McDermott, d. April 8, both of Kingston.

TREASURY, JUNE, 1895.

Received from the Canadian Centres.

Acts of charity,.....	162,767	Pious reading,.....	120,559
Acts of mortification.	153,693	Masses celebrated,..	7,803
Beads,.....	286,134	Masses heard,.....	90,663
Stations of the Cross.	67,050	Works of zeal,.....	248,035
Holy Communion, ..	171,746	Various good works..	303,074
Spiritual Commu- nions,.....	161,859	Prayers,.....	650,144
Examinations of conscience,.....	158,080	Sufferings or afflic- tions,.....	102,641
Hours of silence,....	224,553	Self-conquests,....	77,975
Charitable conversa- tions,.....	200,054	Visits to Blessed Sacrament,..	231,094
Hours of labor,	445,090		
Holy hours.....	62,979		
		Total.....	3,925,993

Hymn of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

p DUET.

Allegretto non troppo.

When soft-ly dawns the gold-en light, And shadows

melt o'er land and sea, O sweet and sa-cred

Heart of Christ, We con-secrate our souls to Thee!

p CHORUS.

Be-fore Thine al-tar's ho-ly throne,

The while we hum-bly kneel and pray, We bring to

Thee—to Thee a-lone— The off-'ring of the

new-born day, The off-'ring of the new-born day.

2

When all the day of toil is done,
 And twilight spreads her purple wing,
 When starry vigils have begun
 Before the Eucharistic King,
 As earth's poor lovers at the tryst
 With ardor to the loved one flee,
 O true and tender Heart of Christ,
 We haste to give the night to Thee!

3

In joy or grief, in hope or fear,
 In sin, in suff'ring and distress,
 Behold a Refuge ever near,
 To heal, to comfort, and to bless.
 In light or darkness, life and death,
 In Time and in Eternity,
 Devoted Heart, with trusting faith,
 We consecrate our all to Thee!



JUNPUBLISHED DOCUMENTS.

RELATING TO CATHOLIC CANADIAN HISTORY.
THE AULNEAU LETTERS.

1734-1745.

No. 34.

(Translation.)

FATHER LUKE FRANCIS NAU TO MADAM AULNEAU.

MY DEAR MOTHER AND SISTER IN JESUS CHRIST,

I address you thus since you do not wish me to call you "Mademoiselle," so there is an end of it. I shall not make use of that term again, seeing especially that it did not express sufficiently the feelings of my heart for you, nor those which I am persuaded you entertain for me. Still, my dear mother, I think I detect in certain expressions of your letter a lurking doubt as to my affection and sincere attachment, and I confess it causes me much pain. Might it not have been the terms of respect I made use of in my former letters that gave rise to this doubt? But remember, my dear mother, that a son's affection and love for his mother should not crowd out of his heart the respect he owes her. Might it not also be that I have never asked you anything for myself? It

would seem that this is one of the main reasons of your suspicion, and I freely acknowledge that your suspicion would be well grounded if I were in need of anything. Once for all I protest that I do not stand in need of anything in my mission. Were the case otherwise, I am sufficiently within reach of Quebec and Montreal, where we have houses, to have anything I want sent to me. It is true that our dear departed one, whose place you would have me fill, would have acted differently; but he was far differently situated. He was in a region where every human succor was wanting, while I am stationed in the midst of French settlements, where I can procure all the comforts of life. My own father who is still living, thank God, and my brother who loves me with all his heart, have this very year repeated the same offers as yourself—and you can easily understand, my dear mother, that if I were in any real straits I would not refuse their services, so think no more that I am wanting in confidence in you, or am undutiful in any other way. Could you but look into my heart, you would be satisfied with the sentiments which animate it for the best and most condescending of mothers.

I think you must be satisfied at least with the freedom and frankness with which I beg for my Indians. I refuse nothing that is given for them, for their needs are not imaginary, and there is no charity better directed than that which helps to keep piety and devotion alive in the hearts of these new Christians. It was with heartfelt gratitude I received what you were kind enough to send them this year; and when I distributed the beads and other articles of devotion, they all promised to pray God for you.

You should set great value, my dear mother, on these prayers, for I dare assure you that they are agreeable to God. The greater part of our Indian men and women

are remarkable for their innocence, and I know of many who serve God as faithfully as He is served in the best regulated religious communities. Continue, then, I beseech you, so useful a charity. Being affiliated to a society that makes special profession of the Apostolic life, you have a share, by your charities, in the works and merits of their apostolate.

What you sent out for our church is very appropriate and pretty, and I thank you with all my heart. However, the pallas are much too small for our chalice. I am deeply sensible of the kind civilities of sister Aulneau, and I beg you to present her my compliments, and convey to her the expression of my gratitude. She who belongs to a community where they turn out such admirable work could make something pretty for the church; so I take the liberty of asking her for a veil for the Blessed Sacrament on Holy Thursday; we have nothing sufficiently presentable for that august ceremony. Will that please you, my dear mother? Could any son treat more confidently with a mother whom he loves and by whom he is loved?

But you ask me moreover to speak to you of my mission and of my health, and I shall do so.

I counted much on Father De Lauzon, an accomplished missionary, to relieve me considerably, but he has been sick since All Saints, the time of his return to the mission, and so I am practically all alone in the village. Our mission, which was not as large formerly as it is today, kept five able-bodied missionaries busy. Judge then of the amount of work we two invalids, Father De Lauzon and myself, have to perform.

And yet I have, over and above, to attend to a French parish of four hundred souls, more difficult to manage than Indians; and often to go on calls two or three leagues away over horrible roads in all kinds of weather.

The strain has weakened me considerably, and the gout never relents even for a day. I had a terrible attack of it this last summer, and for the nonce there was no mass celebrated in the village, for Father De Lauzon was also sick abed.

I should be so glad if Father Charles Aulneau would come out to Canada. I could manage to have him remain with me, where he could be of more service than among the newly discovered tribes who are not at all friendly to us.

The King's vessel which came over to Canada this year lost a great number of her crew and passengers through some contagious disease. A Sulpician and a Jesuit Father were taken off, but the most serious loss was that of our Bishop who fell a victim to the disease in the short space of two days. The letters and ship's cargo were scattered and pillaged. Providentially your letters and box reached here by a merchant-man.

The war on the Chicachias ended ignominiously for the French, who with the finest army ever set on foot in this country, and well provided with mortars and cannon, did not dare attack a rabble of savages; the Canadians alone and the Iroquois of our mission engaged the enemy, slew a number and took some prisoners, but were not in sufficient force to rout him completely. Father De La Bretonnière, who followed the expedition as chaplain, went back to France by way of the Mississippi. I think he will not return to Canada.

Farewell, my dear and kind mother, never forget before our Lord a son who is and will ever remain through life your most affectionate and dutiful son.

Believe me, my dear mother, your most humble and obedient servant.

NAU, OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS.

SAULT ST. LOUIS, Oct. 8, 1740.

THE LEAGUE AT HOME.

LONDON, March 30, 1895.—Promoters were received on 1st February, in St. Peter's Cathedral, by his Lordship Bishop O'Connor, assisted by Rev. Fathers Tiernan, Norman, Tobin and Valentine. As this was the first Promoters' public reception in London, the Cathedral was crowded with zealous and interested spectators; and his Lordship wisely took advantage of this favorable opportunity to explain the object of the Apostleship of Prayer and the Holy League, which is steadily increasing in membership here, Promoters and Associates doing their utmost to foster and encourage devotion to the Sacred Heart.

At the end of the Bishop's discourse the crosses were blessed and the Act of Consecration read, after which the candidates approached the altar rails, where they were invested with the emblem of their office and presented with their diplomas.

The imposing ceremony was terminated by Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

GRAVENHURST, Ont., April 16, 1895.—i St. Paul's Church on March 17th, a very interesting ceremony was performed by the Reverend Father Fleming, when the Promoters of the Sacred Heart League received their Crosses and Diplomas. This society was organized only about a year ago, and now nearly every member of the congregation belongs to it.

MARY CLAIRMONT, *Sec.*

THANKSGIVINGS

For favors received from the Sacred Heart, published in fulfilment of promises made.

ALEXANDRIA.—An Associate, for a favor obtained last December, after saying the Thirty Days, prayer. Two Associates, for a favor obtained after making the Way of the Cross and praying for the Souls in Purgatory. For success at an examination.

ALLISTON, ONT.—A Member, for the cure of very sore hands, by promising to become a member of the League. A Member, for relief of sick-headache by applying the Badge.

AMHERSTBURG.—An Associate, for two temporal favors received through the intercession of the B.V., St. Anne and St. Joseph. An Associate, for the recovery of a child who was dangerously ill. A Member, for being cured of a pain in the chest, after a novena in honor of the B.V. and St. Ignatius, and a promise to say the beads for thirty days for the Souls in Purgatory. A Member, for the cure of a severe toothache through the intercession of St. Ignatius. A Member, for the cure of a bad sore throat, also for a special favor obtained.

ANTIGONISH.—A Member, for several favors. A Member, for many favors granted to his family; the cure of one Member by hanging up a picture of the S. H. and having masses said for the Souls in Purgatory. A Member, for several favors spiritual and temporal.

ARNPRIOR.—Two persons, for situations obtained after making a novena. A Member, for passing a successful examination. Two Promoters, for spiritual favors.

BARRIE.—A Promoter, for a special favor through the intercession of St. Francis, after making a novena and having a mass said in his honor. For several temporal favors, after applying the Badge. For the cure of a severe

pain in the head after applying the Badge. A Promoter for the recovery from a severe illness. A Member, for a mother's improvement in health, after making a novena to the B.V., and having a mass said.

BATHURST, N.B.—A Member, for a spiritual favor obtained through the intercession of the B. V. and St. J. A Member, for the recovery of a father from a serious illness. An Associate, for employment obtained through the intercession of the B.V. A Member, for a recovery from illness, after praying to St. Ann and the Holy Souls.

BATHURST VILLAGE.—A Member, for a temporal favor by making a novena to the S. H. A Member, for the recovery of her husband by a novena to the S. H. For the cure of a pain in the side by applying the Badge. A Promoter, for a great favor after praying to B. V. and St. J. A Promoter, for the cure of a sore eye after praying to St. Ignatius.

BELLEVILLE.—A Member, for a spiritual and temporal favor.

BERLIN, ONT.—A Member, for a safe journey home; also for spiritual and temporal favors.

BOW RIVER PARK.—For the favorable settlement of a business affair, and a difficulty relating to property.

BRANTFORD, ONT.—A Promoter, for the cure of a severe toothache by applying the Badge and going to communion for the Souls in Purgatory. A Promoter, for a special favor received. A Promoter, for improvement in health, through prayers to the Mother of Sorrows. For the cure of a very severe toothache after applying the Badge and praying for the Souls in Purgatory and for the intentions of the Holy Father. For employment obtained for two persons. For recovery from sickness. For two special favors.

BRECHIN.—A Promoter, for a temporal favor through prayers to the B. V. A Member, for two temporal favors after praying to St. Anthony.

BUCKINGHAM.—A Member, for a grace obtained after making a novena to the S. H. and praying to the B. V. and the Souls in Purgatory.

BURLINGTON, ONT.—A Member, for two great favors through the intercession of the B. V. and St. Anthony.

CHAPEAU, P.Q.—A Member, for safe recovery from severe illness, after having several masses said and prayers to the B.V., St. J. and St. Ann.

CLANDEBOYE, ONT.—A Promoter, for a temporal favor through the intercession of the B. V. and the Souls in Purgatory and a promise to make an offering to the S.H.

COLGAN, ONT.—A Member, for a temporal favor, after making a novena to the S. H., St. Francis and St. J.

CORNWALL.—A Member, for two cures, after making a novena to the S. H. A Promoter, for a spiritual favor, after a novena to the S. H. An Associate, for the cure of a severe toothache of frequent recurrence during several years and with short intervals of relief, after making a novena to St. Blaise.

DUNDAS.—A Member, for two great favors received during the month.

FLOS.—For five favors, through prayers to the S.H. A Promoter, for relief after applying the Badge.

GALT.—A Member, for a suitable position secured, also for a temporal favor.

GRAFTON.—A Promoter, for a situation obtained for a friend. A Promoter, for a favor. A Member, for success in an examination.

GRAVENHURST.—A Member, for the cure of a very severe headache by applying the Badge.

GUELPH.—A Member, for recovery from a severe illness. A Member, for two very great spiritual and two temporal favors, one received in October, after prayers to the S. H.

HALIFAX, N.S.—For four special favors through the intercession of St. Joseph. A Promoter, for something he

had little hopes of ever regaining. For the success of an examination after a mass had been offered for the Souls in Purgatory. For many favors.

HAMILTON.—A Member, for a favor. For a special favor. A Member, for one temporal and one spiritual favor, after prayers and having two masses offered for the Souls in Purgatory. For the recovery of a lost article after prayers to St. Anthony.

HESPELER, ONT.—A Member, for relief from a very severe headache after applying the Badge and making two novenas to St. Francis Xavier. An Associate, for two great favors received.

INGERSOLL, ONT.—An Associate, for a temporal favor. An Associate, for a favor. An Associate, for health and success in an undertaking. A Promoter, for a favor after making a novena in honor of the S. H. and one to St. Joseph.

IROQUOIS.—A Member, for many favors received.

KINGSTON.—Two Members, for temporal favors through the intercession of St. Joseph.

LINDSAY.—A Member, for the partial granting of a request after the novena of Grace in honor of St. Francis Xavier, also for numerous favors spiritual and temporal.

LONDON.—An Associate, for the cure of a toothache, by applying the Badge. For two special favors. For the restoration of a sister's health through the intercession of the B.V.

MAIDSTONE, ONT.—For a cure by a Promoter applying the Badge. For sight restored to a baby. For two temporal favors granted by using the Badge and St. Ignatius water. For two favors granted through the intercession of Jesus, Mary, Joseph and St. Ignatius.

MANOTIC STATION.—For a situation obtained last December after praying to the S. H. and St. Ann. For recovery from a severe headache by applying the Badge.

MELBOURNE, P.Q.—A Member, for the cure of heart trouble, after a novena to the S. H., the B. V. and having a mass said.

MIDDLE GRANVILLE, N.Y.—For the cure of two children who were dangerously sick and are now well, after a promise to have a mass said for the Souls in Purgatory.

MIDLAND.—For many favors received.

MONCTON, N.B.—A Promoter, for two temporal favors obtained after making a novena. For recovery from illness through the intercession of Jesus, Mary and J., and applying the Badge. A Promoter, for a favor received. A Promoter, for a favor obtained through St. Ann. An Associate, for the cure of a toothache, after applying the Badge. A Promoter, for favors received some time ago through the B. V., St. J. and the Holy Souls.

MONTREAL.—A Member, for a cure of a very troublesome sore throat and catarrh of long standing, through prayers to the S. H. and a novena in honor of St. Anthony. Also for a temporal favor. For a position obtained for a brother through the intercession of St. Francis and the S. H. A Promoter, for the satisfactory settlement of a very important affair after recommending the matter to the S.H., and a novena to St. Anthony at the Gesu. A Member, for a temporal favor, through the intercession of the B.V., St. Ann and St. J. A Member, for graces obtained during the past month through the intercession of St. J. and the S.H. For reconciliation between husband and wife. For the cure of a sore eye and health obtained after prayers to the B.V., St. J., St. Ann and St. Anthony. For obtaining work after a novena to St. Joseph. For the return of a brother to the practice of his religious duties after an absence of eight years from the same. An Associate, for a situation obtained, also for a temporal favor received during the

month. The Associates of St. Mary's parish desire to return grateful thanks for deliverance from danger of a number of Promoters and Associates who escaped without injury at the late fire at McDonald's factory. Not one of the Members who were employed there received even the slightest injury.

NEWCASTLE, N.B.—A Member, for a great favor through the intercession of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, St. J. and St. Ann.

NIAGARA FALLS.—A Promoter, for a relative on the way to conversion.

OTTAWA.—For a great temporal favor, which was most unexpected, through the intercession of St. J. An Associate, for a situation. For many temporal favors and one special. A Promoter, for three temporal favors through the B.V. and St. J. For increase of salary for an aunt, through the Canadian Martyrs. Sincere thanks for a great temporal favor through St. J. For a very great favor, that of hearing from an absent son who had not been heard from for years.

OWEN SOUND.—An Associate, for a great temporal favor, after saying the *Memorare*. An Associate, for the cure of a relative of an evil habit, after a novena to the Holy Name.

PENETANGUISHENE.—For a temporal favor granted through the prayers to the S.H. A Promoter, for the gradual recovery of her husband, after novenas to St. J., St. Patrick, St. Ann and the Souls in Purgatory.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—A Member, for a great temporal favor received through the intercession of St. Ann and St. J. A Member, for the cure of a child's toothache through the intercession of St. Ann. A Member, for a very great temporal favor received from the S.H.

QUEREC.—A Promoter, for the recovery of his wife who was dangerously ill; also for several great spiritual and

temporal favors through the intercession of the B.V. St. J., St. Ann, and the poor Souls in Purgatory, and a promise of performing certain good works for their benefit. A Promoter, for a great temporal favor, through the intercession of the Mother of Perpetual Help, St. J. and St. Anthony. A Promoter, for several favors. An Associate, for a special temporal favor. A Member, for an immediate cure of a bad sprain after applying the badge of the S. H. A Member, for a very great favor after praying to the S.H., our Immaculate Mother, and St. J. An Associate, for the satisfactory settlement of a household matter. A Promoter, for two special favors. For the restoration to health of a family afflicted with serious illness. For very special temporal favors through the intercession of St. J. A Promoter, for two favors. A Promoter, for restoration to health. A Member, for a long expected favor. For the grace of repentance to a poor sinner. A Promoter, for help to overcome difficulties and trials. A Promoter, for spiritual and temporal favors. A Member, for a favor through the Canadian Martyrs. Young man, for an increase in his salary, he being the only one out of a number of applicants who received the same. For restoration to health of a wife and child. A Promoter, for a successful examination, through the intercession of the Souls in Purgatory. A Promoter, for a spiritual favor after making a novena to the S.H. and praying the Souls in Purgatory. A Member, for four special favors. For two temporal favors. A mother, for employment for her son. A Promoter, for a very special favor granted through the intercession of Blessed Gerard. A Member, for a successful examination, through the intercession of St. Anthony and the Souls in Purgatory. An Associate, for two temporal favors. A Member, for good news from an absent brother. A Promoter, for a very particular favor. An Associate, for a long expected favor.

A Promoter, for a number of spiritual and temporal favors.

RENFREW.—A Member, for the cure of a sore throat, after applying the S. H. Badge and saying prayers to the S.H. and St. Blaise.

RIVERSIDE.—A Member, for the recovery of a child, after applying the Badge.

SARNIA, Ont.—For employment obtained for two young men. For the cure of sore feet through the intercession of Our Lady of Sorrows.

ST. CATHARINES.—A Member, for favors received. A Promoter, for a favor through the intercession of St. Anthony and St. J. Also for a great favor after a novena to St. Patrick, St. J. and the S.H., and a prayer to the B.V. A Member, for a temporal favor. A Promoter, for a spiritual favor. A Member, for the return of a husband to his religious duties, after years of neglect, through the intercession of the B.V., St. J. and the Souls in Purgatory. A Member, for a special favor. A Promoter, for a temporal favor received on the third day of a novena to St. J. For the recovery of a lost rosary after praying to St. Anthony of Padua.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—Nine for employment. Three for signal cures. For a spiritual favor. For a special favor. One hundred and thirty-seven for favors and graces obtained,

ST. THOMAS.—For immediate cure of pain, upon application of the Badge. For recovery from sickness after prayers to the S.H.

SEVEN MILE BAY, P.E.I.—An Associate, for a very great favor, after making a novena and prayers to the S. H., the B.V. and St. J.

SMITH'S FALLS.—A Member, for two favors, one last July, being the return of a friend after a novena, and the other, the recovery of a very sick sister.

SWANTON, Vt.—An Associate, for the conversion of her father, which she attributes to a novena of the First Fridays; he had not been to his duty for thirty years. An Associate, for a great benefit obtained for her throat after a novena. For a temporal grace, through the intercession of St. J.

TORONTO.—A Member, for a great favor, through the Novena of Grace to St. Francis. For a situation obtained after a promise to say a decade of the Rosary every day in honor of the S.H., the B.V. and St. J. A Promoter, for a temporal favor. A Member, for a temporal favor through the intercession of the B.V. A Member, for a temporal favor through the intercession of St. Philomena.

TOTTENHAM, Ont.—A Member, for the recovery of a child from diphtheria, by applying the Badge and relics of the Canadian Martyrs.

WARKWORTH.—A Promoter, for a special favor, through the intercession of the B.V., St. J., and having a mass said for the Souls in Purgatory.

WINNIPEG.—A Promoter, for a very special favor, through the intercession of St. J. A Promoter, for many favors from the S.H.

WINDSOR, N.S.—A Member, for two favors, through Our Lady of Perpetual Help. For three favors through Our Lady of Perpetual Help and St. J. For the cure of deafness through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady and St. J. For three special intentions. For three favors through Our Lady of Perpetual Help and St. J. For four very special graces. Four temporal favors through the intercession of the B.V., St. J., and St. Expeditus. For four very special favors.

WOODSLEE, Ont.—For a situation obtained after prayers said for the intention. For a great temporal favor, after prayers said in honor of the S.H.

WOODSTOCK.—A Member, for spiritual and temporal favors through the intercession of the B.V., St. J., St. Ann and the Holy Souls.

URGENT REQUESTS for favors both spiritual and temporal have been received from Barrie, Calgary, Chapcau, Freetown Parish, P.E.I., Guysboro, N.S., Lindsay, Manotic Station, Midland, Montreal, Norwood, Ogdensburg, N.Y., Ottawa, Port Hood, Quebec, Woodslee, Smith's Falls, Murillo, Ont., Hayesland, Port Hood.

INTENTIONS FOR JUNE.

RECOMMENDED TO THE PRAYERS OF THE HOLY LEAGUE
BY CANADIAN ASSOCIATES.

- 1.—S.—*Vigil St. Conrad, M.* Love of retirement. 15,742 Thanksgivings.
- 2.—S.—PENTECOST. bl, gt, mt, rt. Devotion to the Holy Ghost. 13,570 In affliction.
- 3.—M.—*St. Clotilda, Queen, pt.* Grieve not the Spirit. 25,605 Departed.
- 4.—Tu.—*St. Francis Caracciolo, C.* Heed holy inspirations. 24,605 Special.
- 5.—W.—*St. Boniface, B. M.* Pray for Germany. 5,445 Communities.
- 6.—Th.—*St. Norbert, Bp. F.* ht Pray for Religious Orders. 14,163 1st Communions.
- 7.—F.—*St. Paul, Bp. M.* at, gt. Spirit of joy. The Associates.
- 8.—S.—*St. Maximinus, Bp.* Spirit of Thanksgiving. 14,433 Employment and Means.
- 9.—S.—TRINITY SUNDAY. bl, gt, mt. Devotion to the Bl. Trinity. 2,380 Clergy.
- 10.—M.—*St. Margaret, W. Q.* Spirit of simplicity. 50,921 Children.
- 11.—Tu.—*St. Barnabas, Ap.* Console the afflicted. 17,792 Families.
- 12.—W.—*St. John Facundus, C.* Pray for preachers. 19,907 Perseverance.
- 13.—Th.—CORPUS CHRISTI. bl, gt, ht, mt, rt. Pray for the erring. 9,334 Reconciliations.
- 14.—F.—*St. Basil, Bp. D.* Zeal for the Faith. 29,648 Spiritual favors.
- 15.—S.—OUR LADY OF THE WAYSIDE. Patience. 17,423 Temporal favors.
- 16.—S.—*St. John Francis Regis, S.J.* gt. Pray for the ignorant. 10,840 Conversations to Faith.
- 17.—M.—*St. Aurelian, Bp.* Reparation for sacrileges. 25,283 Young persons.
- 18.—Tu.—*Sts. Mark and Marcellian, M.M.* Guard the senses. 2,501 Schools.
- 19.—W.—*St. Juliana Falconieri, V.* Visit the Bl. Sacrament. 18,369 Sick.
- 20.—Th.—*St. Silverius, P. M.* ht. Confidence in God. 3,843 Retreats.
- 21.—F.—SACRED HEART OF JESUS at, gt. Devotion to His Sacred Heart. 570 Guilds, Societies.
- 22.—S.—OUR LADY OF GRACE. Devotion to O. L. of Liesse. 1,503 Parishes.
- 23.—S.—*St. Etheldreda, Q.* Despise the world. 23,059 Sinners.
- 24.—M.—*St. John Baptist, bl, mt.* Spirit of penance. 22,599 Parents.
- 25.—Tu.—*St. William, Ab.* Strength to endure. 3,233 Religious.
- 26.—W.—*Sts. John and Paul, M.M.* Fraternal Union. 1,463 Novices.
- 27.—Th.—*St. Ladislaus, King.* ht. Pray for happy death. 2,199 Superiors.
- 28.—F.—*St. Leo II., P.* Pray for France. 14,953 Vocations.
- 29.—S.—STs. PETER AND PAUL, Ap. bl, mt, pt, rt. Docility to Christ's Vicar. Directors and Promoters.
- 30.—S.—*Commem. of St. Paul, Ap.* Live for Christ. 79,533 Various.

†=Plenary Indulg.; a=1st Degree; b=2 Degree g=Guard of Honor and Roman Archconfraternity; h=Holy Hour; m Bona Mors; Promoters; r=Rosary Sodality; s=Sodality B.V.

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