

Marist Missionaries in Tasmania

The Tasmanian *Monitor* reports that the missions conducted by the Marist Fathers have been eminently successful. Sunday, March 5, was a real red letter day at Queenstown. At the 9 o'clock Mass, which was celebrated by the Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., fifty children made their First Communion, and fifty-three members of the Hibernian Society approached the Holy Table. Father O'Connell addressed all present. To the Hibernians he offered hearty congratulations, and he reminded them of their power for good, not alone as private individuals, but especially as a body under the patronage of the Church.

Immediately after Mass the members of the society were photographed, and all then adjourned to the school-room for breakfast. The chair was taken by the Very Rev. Father O'Regan, who was supported by the missionary Fathers and officers of the society.

At the conclusion of the breakfast the Rev. Father O'Connell addressed the gathering. He said that day for him was a very happy one, as he saw realised the first part of the society's watchword—Love of Faith. Their gathering was no mere empty show; it was a grand manifestation of Catholic faith and a proof, if proof were needed, of their love for the Church of their fathers and of allegiance to authority. He honored Hibernians wherever he went because he recognised the great good that was being done by them in every land. He had been closely associated with the society in the Dominion of New Zealand, and he could recall many noble deeds of Hibernians in various towns in the interests of the Church. The society was above all things Catholic. It was for practical Catholics only—for men who were proud of their faith and who were not afraid to profess it boldly. It recognised that a man who was true to his faith would be true also to the traditions and spirit of Fatherland, and that he would do everything possible to promote a love of both. In addition to this, men by becoming Hibernians showed a love of thrift, joining hand in hand in mutually aiding one another in material interests. They made provision for sickness or the time of accident, and thus every man was discharging a duty to himself and to all those dependent upon him. He urged his hearers to be loyal to their society, loyal to each other, and to try and induce all Catholic men in the town to become members.

The Rev. Father McCarthy wished the society every blessing, spiritual and temporal. With such a fine body of men united in a love of faith and fatherland he felt the good work that all had been engaged in during the mission would be lasting, and that the Hibernians would play a noble part in the welfare of the parish.

Past-president Bro. Curtin, Inspector of Mines, conveyed to the visiting clergy the branch's appreciation of all that had been said that morning, and spoke of the esteem in which the Fathers were held, not alone by those present, but by the whole Catholic community. He assured them that the people would not easily forget their earnest work, and he promised that those who had put their hand to the plough during the mission would not look back, but would try to advance so that the good seed sown by the Fathers would not be wasted on barren soil but would produce an abundant and profitable harvest. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to the missionary Fathers, and this was conveyed in an enthusiastic manner.

On the following Tuesday night the Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., preached on the 'Lay Apostolate,' and pointed out that it was the earnest wish of his Grace the Archbishop that a branch of the Hibernian Society should be established in every parish, and when possible a branch of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul for the special purpose of promoting the spread of Catholic literature in every district. As the outcome of Father O'Connell's appeal several new members joined the Hibernian Society.

After several weeks of illness, the Most Rev. Patrick J. Ryan, D.D., Archbishop of Philadelphia, died at his residence in that city on February 11 (says the *Sacred Heart Review*). So marked was the Archbishop's improvement at one time that great hopes were entertained of his recovery, but a sudden relapse at noon on the day he died marked the beginning of the end. A tolling bell in the Cathedral tower announced his death to the city. At the last Father Kavanagh, his secretary, who attended him night and day through his illness, was holding the Archbishop's hand. Around the bedside were relatives, several priests, and Dr. J. Ryan Devereux. The Archbishop died with a prayer on his lips. A few minutes before that those at the bedside had asked him for his blessing. He raised his hand, made the sign of the cross, and pronounced the blessing. His last words spoken, just before the final prayer, were: 'I wish to be with Christ, like St. Paul.'

A good cure and a quick cure,
And a cure that's cheap beside;
A safe cure and a sure cure,
And a cure that works inside.
A nice cure and a sweet cure,
One that works so speedily;
Woods' Peppermint Cure for coughs and colds,
Is the only cure for me.

Domestic

By MAUREEN

A Cheap China Cement.

Into a solution of gum arabic, stir plaster of Paris until the mixture is of the consistency of cream. Then apply it with a brush to the broken edges of the china and let it stand for three days to harden. China mended in this way seldom or ever breaks again in the same place.

For Squaky Shoes.

Pour a very thin layer of any kind of thick oil, such as castor or olive, on a plate. Stand the shoes in this, and leave them for twelve hours. This entirely removes the squeak, and at the same time renders the soles waterproof. But remember the oil must not come so high that it touches the uppers, or it will be almost impossible to polish the shoes afterwards.

To Save Stockings.

Children are nearly always hard upon thin stockings, but a little care will often do wonders towards saving them. Stockings should be washed before they are worn, as the cheaper makes often contain 'dressing' which is very harmful to the feet. Before the stockings are washed it is an excellent plan to darn them lightly at the points where the wear is most heavy—on the toes, heels, and knees. If the darns are put in lightly on the wrong side they will not show at all, and will more than double the wear of the stockings. It is a good idea to stitch in a small piece of black tape at the point where the clip of each suspender fastens. This will prevent the clip from tearing away the wool, and making a ragged hole.

Apple Mould.

Anything made with apples is popular, and the following is a particularly nice way of using them. Take one pound of apples, one lemon, half an ounce of gelatine, one ounce of loaf sugar, and some cochineal. Wash the apples, and cut them in eight pieces, but do not peel or core them, as they are sieved when cooked, and thus time and material will be saved. Put the apples into a stewpan with the sugar, half a pint of water, and the grated lemon rind; boil until the apples are soft, then rub them through a fine sieve. Dissolve the gelatine in about three tablespoonfuls of water. Strain it into the apple pulp, color the mixture prettily with cochineal. Pour it into a mould, and leave until set. Turn out carefully, and serve with cream or custard.

For Thin Women.

Thin women should always remember that relaxation is the watchword of success; for unless the habit of restlessness be overcome, all other efforts in the direction of flesh-making will be of no avail. Having become thoroughly imbued with the importance of this point, attention must then be given to the questions of diet and exercise, and here thin people will find a much easier path than the one along which their stout friends must travel. All sweet and starchy foods, the fat producers which are anathema to the stout, may be eaten freely. Butter, creamy soups, meats, desserts with eggs and cream as foundations—these solid flesh-makers should form a part of the diet, rather than green vegetables. Usually dyspepsia follows in the wake of nervous tension, and when once that is checked, the digestion returns to its normal health, and the food eater has a real nourishing power. Thin people must also cultivate the honest and hearty enjoyment of good things which they observe in their stout neighbors. Eating hastily or from a sense of duty destroys half the good of food. The habit of eating slowly must also be acquired, if plumpness is to be attained. A simple repast before retiring, without tea or coffee, is of great benefit to thin women troubled with insomnia, as it takes the blood away from the head. A glass of hot—not boiled—milk, sipped slowly, is a sovereign remedy for sleeplessness, taken just before retiring. After eating must follow rest. Here thin people have the hardest battle to fight. Naturally always on the move, they work up to a point of utter exhaustion without realising it. It should be made a fixed rule to rest both before and after meals for at least a short period, so as to give the food a chance of becoming properly assimilated. Rest is not necessarily lying down; it is a change from one's regular occupation. If you have been sitting for hours and are full of pent-up nervousness, go out into the air; if you have been standing, lie down and stretch comfortably; if the hands have been busily engaged, read for an hour or so. In whatever direction one's work lies, rest and relaxation will be found in occupation of the opposite kind. But where it is possible to lie down for even ten minutes every day, the opportunity should never be missed, and the benefit thus derived will prove it to be time gained instead of lost.

Maureen

DEAR ME

Forgotten that SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE! Whatever shall I do? Call at the nearest store and ask. They all keep it.