

# The Catholic Herald.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname).—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOLUME XIV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1892.

NO. 689.

## My Faith.

I've heard enlightened persons say  
With show of logic keen and clever,  
"The world will roll in the ancient way,  
And the honest man will be down forever.  
Honor and Truth are an idle dream;  
Self is the rule good sense advises.  
Worth will sink like a bubble in the stream  
And the sun will shine on all that rises."  
But I say No.  
It cannot be so!  
And if my reasons must be given,  
No weak am I.  
That my sole reply  
Is, "A just God sits on the throne of heaven."

When men grow rich, by the hand of years,  
Loll in their rooms, or couches splendid,  
Laugh when they hear of the poor man's tears,  
And say it is all as Heaven intended;  
When proudly heath the summer sky,  
Deceives him, chest, and spollar,  
With gaudy gilt so flashing by,  
And scorn the care-worn, thin-clad toiler,  
Still am I weak.  
Enough to speak,  
My changeless faith in the old, old story—  
That God is just  
And virtue still the way to glory.

—T. D. Sullivan, M. D.

## CATHOLIC PRESS.

N. Y. Catholic Review.

One of the most striking illustrations of the liberality of the Catholic Church in contrast with the natural bigotry and exclusiveness of Protestantism, is furnished by the different treatment of Catholics and Protestants, in the matter of educational privileges, in the two Canadian provinces of Ontario and Quebec. In Ontario, where Protestants are in the majority, Primary Catholic schools are recognized by the Government and supported under the separate system, but there are no such things as publicly-sustained Catholic high schools; or Catholic normal schools; or a Catholic Council of Public Instruction. In Catholic Quebec, on the contrary, where the population is overwhelmingly Catholic, the most liberal provision is made for the Protestant minority. Under the denominational system, which works so splendidly in Quebec, there are State-supported Protestant elementary schools, Protestant high schools, a Protestant normal school and a Protestant Council of Public Instruction. Now in view of this striking disparity in favor of Catholic liberality one would suppose that a sense of shame, not to speak of a better motive, would induce the Protestants to make haste to be at least as liberal as Catholics in their educational arrangements, especially in view of the fact that the arrangements in Quebec work so well and are so generally satisfactory.

Pittsburg Catholic.

Does the Church in France desire freedom? Then cut loose from the State. A church allied to a State is hampered, choked, its sphere of usefulness is abridged. If clerics look to the State for their salaries, they must expect to be limited in their freedom. The new era has dawned. Let there be an absolute divorce from the old regime. The young republic of the western world, with the marvellous growth of the Church within its borders, points out the way.

Catholic Columbian.

Every day is a mile-stone passed on our way to eternity. Every second takes us a step nearer the grave. The hours are passing. No hand can stay tide or time. Queen Elizabeth, on her death-bed, moaned aloud for one more hour of life, but when her last moment came, throne and sceptre were of no avail. So, with us—every tick of the clock checks off so much more of our time past, so much nearer the end. Let us rejoice that what we call life is passing away. We are going home. Our Father is there. Our relatives are there. Our friends are there. That is our abiding-place forever. Let us be glad that we are hastening thither. There sickness will be over, sorrow shall be unknown, trouble will not intrude, and "God shall wipe away the tears from every eye." Blessed be His name, we are going home!

Among the penances anciently inflicted on public sinners, was to sentence them to stand outside of the church and beg the prayers of those who were privileged to enter during the whole time of catechism, preaching and Holy Mass. Sometimes they stood there barefooted, and always bare-headed, and not infrequently with ropes around their necks. This was especially the case with the Traditores, or betrayers of the Sacred Books in Africa. Nowadays, a great many public sinners stand around the doors of the church during Mass. They are not penitents, however, but loungers. If they would preserve the fitness of things, then they would put ropes around their necks, and say to those entering the church: "Pray for me, that I may regain my faith, and my reverence and love for Him who died for me on the cross, so that I may not be ashamed or afraid to go night to His altar while He immolates Himself for me."

Boston Pilot.

In reading the oracular utterances of Sir Edwin Arnold, K. C. I. E. C. I., on things in general and the affairs of the universe in particular, one is tempted to address him in the words of John Leech's butcher to a fellow-craftsman: "I don't know as I ever knowed a man as knows as much as you know!" Sir Edwin was caught by a Chicago reporter, last week, and straightway delivered himself on the Anglo-Russian trouble: "Yes, yes, British blood has been spilled at Pamir, and of course you

know the English Government without the faintest show of hesitancy, but with great gravity, will demand satisfaction. Of course a fort was taken, but it was promptly recaptured, though I sincerely regret to say at the cost of some British blood." After washing his hands of this gory subject, Sir Edwin spoke of the Future of Literature, praising Walt Whitman and Longfellow and Eugene Field and Tennyson; of Japan, and Science, and Music, and Art, and most other things which may begin with a capital letter, including Himself and Home Rule. He approves of Himself, but not of Home Rule. "I must state," he said, "that while I am a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, I am his opponent, politically." Home Rule, he thought, would mean civil war inside of six weeks, but that was a thing hardly worth considering: "The Irish question died with Parnell, and I think it died happily. It will be revived sometime, but not in this century." But suppose the Czar should not be so tremendously impressed by the sanctity of "British blood," and should push the Pamir question to a fighting settlement, what of the death of the Irish question then? We think that Sir Edwin and his countrymen would find it a very lively ghost, not to be laid by a poetical Podsnap in all his majesty.

Ave Maria.

Thirty-five years ago, in the little town of Ellsworth, Me., the Rev. Father Bapst, S. J., was tarred and feathered by Protestant fanatics for exercising the duties of his sacred calling. In the same town, a few weeks ago, another Catholic priest, the Rev. T. F. Butler, delivered by invitation an address before a meeting of ministers held there. Father Butler's address was an able paper, and, while not offensively antagonistic, gave the reverend gentlemen who listened to him a number of points that may well occupy their best attention for some time to come.

Signor Crispi, late chief manager of United Italy, and active persecutor of the Church, is supposed by some Americans to be a well-informed man in all international questions. We have been told that he thoroughly understands American institutions and loves them ardently. He says, in the December number of the *North American Review*, that headmistress forms of religion as worthy of place in the world; the Oriental Orthodox, the Roman Catholic, and the American. "The American Church," he tells us blandly, sweetly, naively, "has for its chief magistrate, who acts as Bishop and as king." We do not think Mr. Porter, our able Minister at Rome, ever told him this. It is possible that somebody has translated Mark Twain or Bill Nye into the language of Italian diplomacy. And Signor Crispi is a statesman!

Let the voice, then, of this bell, under the invocation of St. Gregory, be a benediction to the Queen whose whole life was consecrated to her Divine Son and our Lord, and who by her powerful intercession will aid us, and by the radiant splendor of her example, if we copy her life, to endless life.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony the people filed out of the church and wended their way homeward, exclaiming in their heart of hearts, "This is a happy and a noble day for the Catholics of Port Credit."

## ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF PICTON.

The ladies of St. Gregory's congregation have been busily engaged the past month making preparations for the grand bazaar which has been in operation for the past four days in the Town Hall, and successfully terminated on Thursday evening by a grand promenade concert. Father McDonagh was superintendent of affairs. The different ladies and gentlemen, under his direction, made a most perfect organization. Never in the history of the parish has there been a more successful bazaar held or a larger sum realized. The best of good feeling prevailed during the proceedings, not only among its own congregation but our fellow-citizens of all denominations helped to make our bazaar the grand success it was. I might here mention that Father McDonagh has not only endeavored himself to the Catholics during his short stay in Picton and vicinity, but the Protestant community hold him in high esteem, which was evinced by the large numbers who attended the bazaar nightly. The great contest between D. C. Millar and Dr. Platt, for the elegant gold-headed cane presented by the C. M. B. A., also created a great deal of excitement. The voting was spirited on both sides. The Dr. proved to be too strong for Mr. Millar, and won the handsome cane by six hundred majority. After Father McDonagh announced the state of the polls the wildest excitement prevailed for some time, so excited were the many friends. The Doctor received congratulations from Reform and Tory alike. The crowd wanted a speech. The Doctor then ascended the platform and spoke eloquently in his usual good style, saying he would ever prize dearly the magnificent cane the Catholics won for him to-day.

The contest for the lady's gold watch, created five young ladies of the congregation, created quite a flutter of friendly excitement. Each young lady's friends worked hard, and a handsome sum was realized. Miss Lizzie Horrigan was successful in winning the watch. Miss Horrigan received the congratulations of her many friends in her signal success. Father McDonagh presented each of the young ladies with an elegant gold ring. Mr. F. Horrigan, of Syracuse, held the lucky number on the gent's gold watch. The Citizens Band furnished music during the bazaar.

Father McDonagh has a right to feel proud at the signal success of his bazaar. From the start to the close he worked unceasingly for the success of his enterprise. As an organizer and manager he has no peer. The handsome sum of nearly \$2,000 was realized.

I. C. B. U., Hamilton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS—AUGUST 30, 1891. Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31, 1891. President Peter Cheeseman, first vice-pres. John Rankin, second vice-pres. John Little-moore, rec. sec. Chas. J. Ranger three terms. Sec. John Hurley, treas. John Williams, visiting stewards Robert Smith and Michael Cahill, sergeant at arms, Chas. Russell, marshal D. A. McManus, executive committee J. S. Hill, Samuel Cheeseman and D. A. McManus, entertainment committee John Russell, M. Cahill, John Bedoe and J. Sharkey, delegates to convention S. Cheeseman and D. A. McManus. C. RANGER, Rec. Sec.

I suppose people never feel so much like angels as when they are doing what little good they may.—*Hawthorne, House of Seven Gables.*

## ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Interesting Ceremony at Port Credit.

Streetsville Review, Dec. 21, 1891.

A very beautiful and interesting ceremony took place at the Catholic church, Port Credit, on the evening of the anniversary of the blessing and consecration of a handsome bell purchased by Father Trayling from McNealey Bros., of Troy, N. Y. The church was exquisitely decorated with wreaths of evergreen, and the altar was artistically arrayed with lighted tapers and with flowers, all of which was supervised by the rev. pastor, who seems to be an adept in the unique arrangement of matters of that kind.

This was but a preparation to make more solemn the blessing and consecration of the bell—an office inherent in the Episcopacy—which, owing to unavoidable circumstances, was delegated by His Grace the Archbishop to the Very Rev. Vicar-General Rooney for the above mentioned occasion.

The church was filled to overflowing, all anxiously looking for the advent of His Grace the Archbishop, whose account of illness, could not be present; and only after the lucid and satisfactory explanation of his Vicar-General, Rev. F. P. Rooney, were the hearts of the people satisfied to abandon the long look for the face of their beloved Archbishop. Then the Rev. Vicar-General, vested in *ornate, alb, stole and cope*, began the solemn ceremony of blessing and consecrating the bell to the honor of God, and in doing so he rapidly interspersed with songs of God, named it "Star of the Sea." Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, Father Trayling and Father Duffy were present. Father Trayling sang the Mass, at which Father Duffy acted as master of ceremonies. At the end Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann ascended the altar and delivered, in his own dignified and eloquent manner, a powerful discourse relative to the ceremony of the day.

To understand the meaning of the beautiful ceremony you have just witnessed—the blessing of a bell—it is necessary to call to mind that in the beginning God created all things that are, and that he is the author of their existence, the glory of God and the physical and moral welfare of man. But by sin man fell beneath the power of the demon, and the malign influence of the spirit of darkness was felt by all creatures dependant on man. God did not abandon, however, the work of His hands, and Christ our Lord came in the fulness of time to cast out the devil and destroy his empire. God can restrain the devil and destroy his influence over creatures. He can confide his power to others.

Reposing on these great principles, the Catholic Church claims the power and the propriety of imparting various benedictions. In every blessing she invokes the aid of the Holy Spirit, the terrestrial paradise and Calvary; time and eternity.

To bless a thing means to separate it from profane uses, and to consecrate it to God and religion, to restore it to its primitive destination, the glory of God and the temporal and spiritual welfare of man. As St. Paul says: "Every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be rejected that is received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the Word of God and by prayer." Hence she blesses bells that they may be devoted to religious uses. She places them in her churches that every blessing she unfolds to us, to God and to ourselves. She gives them the name of some saint, that their sound may come as a voice from heaven, and remind all of the glorious destiny for which they were created. She consecrates them to the service of God, and who by her powerful intercession will aid us, and by the radiant splendor of her example, if we copy her life, to endless life.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony the people filed out of the church and wended their way homeward, exclaiming in their heart of hearts, "This is a happy and a noble day for the Catholics of Port Credit."

## ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF PICTON.

The ladies of St. Gregory's congregation have been busily engaged the past month making preparations for the grand bazaar which has been in operation for the past four days in the Town Hall, and successfully terminated on Thursday evening by a grand promenade concert. Father McDonagh was superintendent of affairs. The different ladies and gentlemen, under his direction, made a most perfect organization. Never in the history of the parish has there been a more successful bazaar held or a larger sum realized. The best of good feeling prevailed during the proceedings, not only among its own congregation but our fellow-citizens of all denominations helped to make our bazaar the grand success it was. I might here mention that Father McDonagh has not only endeavored himself to the Catholics during his short stay in Picton and vicinity, but the Protestant community hold him in high esteem, which was evinced by the large numbers who attended the bazaar nightly. The great contest between D. C. Millar and Dr. Platt, for the elegant gold-headed cane presented by the C. M. B. A., also created a great deal of excitement. The voting was spirited on both sides. The Dr. proved to be too strong for Mr. Millar, and won the handsome cane by six hundred majority. After Father McDonagh announced the state of the polls the wildest excitement prevailed for some time, so excited were the many friends. The Doctor received congratulations from Reform and Tory alike. The crowd wanted a speech. The Doctor then ascended the platform and spoke eloquently in his usual good style, saying he would ever prize dearly the magnificent cane the Catholics won for him to-day.

The contest for the lady's gold watch, created five young ladies of the congregation, created quite a flutter of friendly excitement. Each young lady's friends worked hard, and a handsome sum was realized. Miss Lizzie Horrigan was successful in winning the watch. Miss Horrigan received the congratulations of her many friends in her signal success. Father McDonagh presented each of the young ladies with an elegant gold ring. Mr. F. Horrigan, of Syracuse, held the lucky number on the gent's gold watch. The Citizens Band furnished music during the bazaar.

Father McDonagh has a right to feel proud at the signal success of his bazaar. From the start to the close he worked unceasingly for the success of his enterprise. As an organizer and manager he has no peer. The handsome sum of nearly \$2,000 was realized.

I. C. B. U., Hamilton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS—AUGUST 30, 1891. Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31, 1891. President Peter Cheeseman, first vice-pres. John Rankin, second vice-pres. John Little-moore, rec. sec. Chas. J. Ranger three terms. Sec. John Hurley, treas. John Williams, visiting stewards Robert Smith and Michael Cahill, sergeant at arms, Chas. Russell, marshal D. A. McManus, executive committee J. S. Hill, Samuel Cheeseman and D. A. McManus, entertainment committee John Russell, M. Cahill, John Bedoe and J. Sharkey, delegates to convention S. Cheeseman and D. A. McManus. C. RANGER, Rec. Sec.

I suppose people never feel so much like angels as when they are doing what little good they may.—*Hawthorne, House of Seven Gables.*

## ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Interesting Ceremony at Port Credit.

Streetsville Review, Dec. 21, 1891.

A very beautiful and interesting ceremony took place at the Catholic church, Port Credit, on the evening of the anniversary of the blessing and consecration of a handsome bell purchased by Father Trayling from McNealey Bros., of Troy, N. Y. The church was exquisitely decorated with wreaths of evergreen, and the altar was artistically arrayed with lighted tapers and with flowers, all of which was supervised by the rev. pastor, who seems to be an adept in the unique arrangement of matters of that kind.

This was but a preparation to make more solemn the blessing and consecration of the bell—an office inherent in the Episcopacy—which, owing to unavoidable circumstances, was delegated by His Grace the Archbishop to the Very Rev. Vicar-General Rooney for the above mentioned occasion.

The church was filled to overflowing, all anxiously looking for the advent of His Grace the Archbishop, whose account of illness, could not be present; and only after the lucid and satisfactory explanation of his Vicar-General, Rev. F. P. Rooney, were the hearts of the people satisfied to abandon the long look for the face of their beloved Archbishop. Then the Rev. Vicar-General, vested in *ornate, alb, stole and cope*, began the solemn ceremony of blessing and consecrating the bell to the honor of God, and in doing so he rapidly interspersed with songs of God, named it "Star of the Sea." Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, Father Trayling and Father Duffy were present. Father Trayling sang the Mass, at which Father Duffy acted as master of ceremonies. At the end Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann ascended the altar and delivered, in his own dignified and eloquent manner, a powerful discourse relative to the ceremony of the day.

To understand the meaning of the beautiful ceremony you have just witnessed—the blessing of a bell—it is necessary to call to mind that in the beginning God created all things that are, and that he is the author of their existence, the glory of God and the physical and moral welfare of man. But by sin man fell beneath the power of the demon, and the malign influence of the spirit of darkness was felt by all creatures dependant on man. God did not abandon, however, the work of His hands, and Christ our Lord came in the fulness of time to cast out the devil and destroy his empire. God can restrain the devil and destroy his influence over creatures. He can confide his power to others.

Reposing on these great principles, the Catholic Church claims the power and the propriety of imparting various benedictions. In every blessing she invokes the aid of the Holy Spirit, the terrestrial paradise and Calvary; time and eternity.

To bless a thing means to separate it from profane uses, and to consecrate it to God and religion, to restore it to its primitive destination, the glory of God and the temporal and spiritual welfare of man. As St. Paul says: "Every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be rejected that is received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the Word of God and by prayer." Hence she blesses bells that they may be devoted to religious uses. She places them in her churches that every blessing she unfolds to us, to God and to ourselves. She gives them the name of some saint, that their sound may come as a voice from heaven, and remind all of the glorious destiny for which they were created. She consecrates them to the service of God, and who by her powerful intercession will aid us, and by the radiant splendor of her example, if we copy her life, to endless life.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony the people filed out of the church and wended their way homeward, exclaiming in their heart of hearts, "This is a happy and a noble day for the Catholics of Port Credit."

## ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF PICTON.

The ladies of St. Gregory's congregation have been busily engaged the past month making preparations for the grand bazaar which has been in operation for the past four days in the Town Hall, and successfully terminated on Thursday evening by a grand promenade concert. Father McDonagh was superintendent of affairs. The different ladies and gentlemen, under his direction, made a most perfect organization. Never in the history of the parish has there been a more successful bazaar held or a larger sum realized. The best of good feeling prevailed during the proceedings, not only among its own congregation but our fellow-citizens of all denominations helped to make our bazaar the grand success it was. I might here mention that Father McDonagh has not only endeavored himself to the Catholics during his short stay in Picton and vicinity, but the Protestant community hold him in high esteem, which was evinced by the large numbers who attended the bazaar nightly. The great contest between D. C. Millar and Dr. Platt, for the elegant gold-headed cane presented by the C. M. B. A., also created a great deal of excitement. The voting was spirited on both sides. The Dr. proved to be too strong for Mr. Millar, and won the handsome cane by six hundred majority. After Father McDonagh announced the state of the polls the wildest excitement prevailed for some time, so excited were the many friends. The Doctor received congratulations from Reform and Tory alike. The crowd wanted a speech. The Doctor then ascended the platform and spoke eloquently in his usual good style, saying he would ever prize dearly the magnificent cane the Catholics won for him to-day.

The contest for the lady's gold watch, created five young ladies of the congregation, created quite a flutter of friendly excitement. Each young lady's friends worked hard, and a handsome sum was realized. Miss Lizzie Horrigan was successful in winning the watch. Miss Horrigan received the congratulations of her many friends in her signal success. Father McDonagh presented each of the young ladies with an elegant gold ring. Mr. F. Horrigan, of Syracuse, held the lucky number on the gent's gold watch. The Citizens Band furnished music during the bazaar.

Father McDonagh has a right to feel proud at the signal success of his bazaar. From the start to the close he worked unceasingly for the success of his enterprise. As an organizer and manager he has no peer. The handsome sum of nearly \$2,000 was realized.

I. C. B. U., Hamilton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS—AUGUST 30, 1891. Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31, 1891. President Peter Cheeseman, first vice-pres. John Rankin, second vice-pres. John Little-moore, rec. sec. Chas. J. Ranger three terms. Sec. John Hurley, treas. John Williams, visiting stewards Robert Smith and Michael Cahill, sergeant at arms, Chas. Russell, marshal D. A. McManus, executive committee J. S. Hill, Samuel Cheeseman and D. A. McManus, entertainment committee John Russell, M. Cahill, John Bedoe and J. Sharkey, delegates to convention S. Cheeseman and D. A. McManus. C. RANGER, Rec. Sec.

I suppose people never feel so much like angels as when they are doing what little good they may.—*Hawthorne, House of Seven Gables.*

## ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Interesting Ceremony at Port Credit.

Streetsville Review, Dec. 21, 1891.

A very beautiful and interesting ceremony took place at the Catholic church, Port Credit, on the evening of the anniversary of the blessing and consecration of a handsome bell purchased by Father Trayling from McNealey Bros., of Troy, N. Y. The church was exquisitely decorated with wreaths of evergreen, and the altar was artistically arrayed with lighted tapers and with flowers, all of which was supervised by the rev. pastor, who seems to be an adept in the unique arrangement of matters of that kind.

This was but a preparation to make more solemn the blessing and consecration of the bell—an office inherent in the Episcopacy—which, owing to unavoidable circumstances, was delegated by His Grace the Archbishop to the Very Rev. Vicar-General Rooney for the above mentioned occasion.

The church was filled to overflowing, all anxiously looking for the advent of His Grace the Archbishop, whose account of illness, could not be present; and only after the lucid and satisfactory explanation of his Vicar-General, Rev. F. P. Rooney, were the hearts of the people satisfied to abandon the long look for the face of their beloved Archbishop. Then the Rev. Vicar-General, vested in *ornate, alb, stole and cope*, began the solemn ceremony of blessing and consecrating the bell to the honor of God, and in doing so he rapidly interspersed with songs of God, named it "Star of the Sea." Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, Father Trayling and Father Duffy were present. Father Trayling sang the Mass, at which Father Duffy acted as master of ceremonies. At the end Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann ascended the altar and delivered, in his own dignified and eloquent manner, a powerful discourse relative to the ceremony of the day.

To understand the meaning of the beautiful ceremony you have just witnessed—the blessing of a bell—it is necessary to call to mind that in the beginning God created all things that are, and that he is the author of their existence, the glory of God and the physical and moral welfare of man. But by sin man fell beneath the power of the demon, and the malign influence of the spirit of darkness was felt by all creatures dependant on man. God did not abandon, however, the work of His hands, and Christ our Lord came in the fulness of time to cast out the devil and destroy his empire. God can restrain the devil and destroy his influence over creatures. He can confide his power to others.

Reposing on these great principles, the Catholic Church claims the power and the propriety of imparting various benedictions. In every blessing she invokes the aid of the Holy Spirit, the terrestrial paradise and Calvary; time and eternity.

To bless a thing means to separate it from profane uses, and to consecrate it to God and religion, to restore it to its primitive destination, the glory of God and the temporal and spiritual welfare of man. As St. Paul says: "Every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be rejected that is received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the Word of God and by prayer." Hence she blesses bells that they may be devoted to religious uses. She places them in her churches that every blessing she unfolds to us, to God and to ourselves. She gives them the name of some saint, that their sound may come as a voice from heaven, and remind all of the glorious destiny for which they were created. She consecrates them to the service of God, and who by her powerful intercession will aid us, and by the radiant splendor of her example, if we copy her life, to endless life.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony the people filed out of the church and wended their way homeward, exclaiming in their heart of hearts, "This is a happy and a noble day for the Catholics of Port Credit."

## ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF PICTON.

The ladies of St. Gregory's congregation have been busily engaged the past month making preparations for the grand bazaar which has been in operation for the past four days in the Town Hall, and successfully terminated on Thursday evening by a grand promenade concert. Father McDonagh was superintendent of affairs. The different ladies and gentlemen, under his direction, made a most perfect organization. Never in the history of the parish has there been a more successful bazaar held or a larger sum realized. The best of good feeling prevailed during the proceedings, not only among its own congregation but our fellow-citizens of all denominations helped to make our bazaar the grand success it was. I might here mention that Father McDonagh has not only endeavored himself to the Catholics during his short stay in Picton and vicinity, but the Protestant community hold him in high esteem, which was evinced by the large numbers who attended the bazaar nightly. The great contest between D. C. Millar and Dr. Platt, for the elegant gold-headed cane presented by the C. M. B. A., also created a great deal of excitement. The voting was spirited on both sides. The Dr. proved to be too strong for Mr. Millar, and won the handsome cane by six hundred majority. After Father McDonagh announced the state of the polls the wildest excitement prevailed for some time, so excited were the many friends. The Doctor received congratulations from Reform and Tory alike. The crowd wanted a speech. The Doctor then ascended the platform and spoke eloquently in his usual good style, saying he would ever prize dearly the magnificent cane the Catholics won for him to-day.

The contest for the lady's gold watch, created five young ladies of the congregation, created quite a flutter of friendly excitement. Each young lady's friends worked hard, and a handsome sum was realized. Miss Lizzie Horrigan was successful in winning the watch. Miss Horrigan received the congratulations of her many friends in her signal success. Father McDonagh presented each of the young ladies with an elegant gold ring. Mr. F. Horrigan, of Syracuse, held the lucky number on the gent's gold watch. The Citizens Band furnished music during the bazaar.

Father McDonagh has a right to feel proud at the signal success of his bazaar. From the start to the close he worked unceasingly for the success of his enterprise. As an organizer and manager he has no peer. The handsome sum of nearly \$2,000 was realized.

I. C. B. U., Hamilton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS—AUGUST 30, 1891. Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31, 1891. President Peter Cheeseman, first vice-pres. John Rankin, second vice-pres. John Little-moore, rec. sec. Chas. J. Ranger three terms. Sec. John Hurley, treas. John Williams, visiting stewards Robert Smith and Michael Cahill, sergeant at arms, Chas. Russell, marshal D. A. McManus, executive committee J. S. Hill, Samuel Cheeseman and D. A. McManus, entertainment committee John Russell, M. Cahill, John Bedoe and J. Sharkey, delegates to convention S. Cheeseman and D. A. McManus. C. RANGER, Rec. Sec.

I suppose people never feel so much like angels as when they are doing what little good they may.—*Hawthorne, House of Seven Gables.*

## ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Interesting Ceremony at Port Credit.

Streetsville Review, Dec. 21, 1891.

A very beautiful and interesting ceremony took place at the Catholic church, Port Credit, on the evening of the anniversary of the blessing and consecration of a handsome bell purchased by Father Trayling from McNealey Bros., of Troy, N. Y. The church was exquisitely decorated with wreaths of evergreen, and the altar was artistically arrayed with lighted tapers and with flowers, all of which was supervised by the rev. pastor, who seems to be an adept in the unique arrangement of matters of that kind.

This was but a preparation to make more solemn the blessing and consecration of the bell—an office inherent in the Episcopacy—which, owing to unavoidable circumstances, was delegated by His Grace the Archbishop to the Very Rev. Vicar-General Rooney for the above mentioned occasion.

The church was filled to overflowing, all anxiously looking for the advent of His Grace the Archbishop, whose account of illness, could not be present; and only after the lucid and satisfactory explanation of his Vicar-General, Rev. F. P. Rooney, were the hearts of the people satisfied to abandon the long look for the face of their beloved Archbishop. Then the Rev. Vicar-General, vested in *ornate, alb, stole and cope*, began the solemn ceremony of blessing and consecrating the bell to the honor of God, and in doing so he rapidly interspersed with songs of God, named it "Star of the Sea." Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, Father Trayling and Father Duffy were present. Father Trayling sang the Mass, at which Father Duffy acted as master of ceremonies. At the end Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann ascended the altar and delivered, in his own dignified and eloquent manner, a powerful discourse relative to the ceremony of the day.

To understand the meaning of the beautiful ceremony you have just witnessed—the blessing of a bell—it is necessary to call to mind that in the beginning God created all things that are, and that he is the author of their existence, the glory of God and the physical and moral welfare of man. But by sin man fell beneath the power of the demon, and the malign influence of the spirit of darkness was felt by all creatures dependant on man. God did not abandon, however, the work of His hands, and Christ our Lord came in the fulness of time to cast out the devil and destroy his empire. God can restrain the devil and destroy his influence over creatures. He can confide his power to others.

Reposing on these great principles, the Catholic Church claims the power and the propriety of imparting various benedictions. In every blessing she invokes the aid of the Holy Spirit, the terrestrial paradise and Calvary; time and eternity.

To bless a thing means to separate it from profane uses, and to consecrate it to God and religion, to restore it to its primitive destination, the glory of God and the temporal and spiritual welfare of man. As St. Paul says: "Every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be rejected that is received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the Word of God and by prayer." Hence she blesses bells that they may be devoted to religious uses. She places them in her churches that every blessing she unfolds to us, to God and to ourselves. She gives them the name of some saint, that their sound may come as a voice from heaven, and remind all of the glorious destiny for which they were created. She consecrates them to the service of God, and who by her powerful intercession will aid us, and by the radiant splendor of her example, if we copy her life, to endless life.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony the people filed out of the church and wended their way homeward, exclaiming in their heart of hearts, "This is a happy and a noble day for the Catholics of Port Credit."

## ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF PICTON.

The ladies of St. Gregory's congregation have been busily engaged the past month making preparations for the grand bazaar which has been in operation for the past four days in the Town Hall, and successfully terminated on Thursday evening by a grand promenade concert. Father McDonagh was superintendent of affairs. The different ladies and gentlemen, under his direction, made a most perfect organization. Never in the history of the parish has there been a more successful bazaar held or a larger sum realized. The best of good feeling prevailed during the proceedings, not only among its own congregation but our fellow-citizens of all denominations helped to make our bazaar the grand success it was. I might here mention that Father McDonagh has not only endeavored himself to the Catholics during his short stay in Picton and vicinity, but the Protestant community hold him in high esteem, which was evinced by the large numbers who attended the bazaar nightly. The great contest between D. C. Millar and Dr. Platt, for the elegant gold-headed cane presented by the C. M. B. A., also created a great deal of excitement. The voting was spirited on both sides. The Dr. proved to be too strong for Mr. Millar, and won the handsome cane by six hundred majority. After Father McDonagh announced the state of the polls the wildest excitement prevailed for some time, so excited were the many friends. The Doctor received congratulations from Reform and Tory alike. The crowd wanted a speech. The Doctor then ascended the platform and spoke eloquently in his usual good style, saying he would ever prize dearly the magnificent cane the Catholics won for him to-day.

The contest for the lady's gold watch, created five young ladies of the congregation, created quite a flutter of friendly excitement. Each young lady's friends worked hard, and a handsome sum was realized. Miss Lizzie Horrigan was successful in winning the watch. Miss Horrigan received the congratulations of her many friends in her signal success. Father McDonagh presented each of the young ladies with an elegant gold ring. Mr. F. Horrigan, of Syracuse, held the lucky number on the gent's gold watch. The Citizens Band furnished music during the bazaar.

Father McDonagh has a right to feel proud at the signal success of his bazaar. From the start to the close he worked unceasingly for the success of his enterprise. As an organizer and manager he has no peer. The handsome sum of nearly \$2,000 was realized.

I. C. B. U., Hamilton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS—AUGUST 30, 1891. Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31, 1891. President Peter Cheeseman, first vice-pres. John Rankin, second vice-pres. John Little-moore, rec. sec. Chas. J. Ranger three terms. Sec. John Hurley, treas. John Williams, visiting stewards Robert Smith and Michael Cahill, sergeant at arms, Chas. Russell, marshal D. A. McManus, executive committee J. S. Hill, Samuel Cheeseman and D. A. McManus, entertainment committee John Russell, M. Cahill, John Bedoe and J. Sharkey, delegates to convention S. Cheeseman and D. A. McManus. C. RANGER, Rec. Sec.