# Catholic Register. The

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effe pr he rest."—BALMEZ.

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# TORONTO, THURSDAY, DECEMBE, 26, 1895.

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### San Gomaso D'Aquino.

CHIAMATO " L'ANGELICO DOTTORE.

By Right Rev. M. F. Howley, D.D., St. John's Newfoundland

Sonetto Originale.

Un Agnol, chiaro dal fulgor Divino. Svolando, penetra la nube folta Che da tant' anni ha la terra involta; S'arresta in mezzo al ratto suo cammino Sovra l'ameno colle del Cassino.-

Laggiu nel chiostro, con sembianza accolta E vista alla Croce tutta attolta, Scorge Tomaso in pregmera inchino.

Tosto dal l'ala spenna una piuma Che qual saetta scagha nel profondo. Cadendo a pie del Santo; sua chiarezza L'addesta, e la cella tutta illuma.--La cape in man per penna e da al mondo Della Somma l'Angelica Sagezza.

+ M. F. H.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS "THE ANGELIC DOCTOR.

An Anger gleaming from God's very sight, Like meteor flashing thro' the voids of space, Rends the dark cloud that veils the earth's fair face. Pausing erewhile upon his onward flight, Above Cassino's olive-mantled height, He saw a monk kneel in his cloistered place, Turned towards the Crucifix, pure fount of grace, With yearning gaze beseech some ray of light,

Lo! quickly fluttering thro' the downward sky, A pinion plucked from out his wing there cam-And dropped with radiant beam upon the floor; The Saint aroused from his deep reverie, Seized the bright plume, and from it's point of flame Gave to the world the SUMMA's heaven-born lore.

### THE NEW ALTAR

The now altar for the Church of Our 1-dy of Lourdes, Sherbourne street, was put in place on Monday and, as already announced, will be dedicated on Christmas Day. The architect, Commander Law, R.N., is to be congratulated on this design—the beauty of which cannot fail to impress overy one who sees it. As it will be an object of attraction to many before the next issue of The RP HYPER makes its appearance, we give a description of the altar to day for the information of our readers.

The new altar is designed in a style to

ald cross,
The altar proper is divided by four
treed and moulded pilasters, between
hich are recessed panels, moulded out
tith carred patera in the centre of
to two side ones, and with I. H. S. in
us middle of the centre one. The sides
o moulded, and have two brackets on
che side supporting the outer parts of
the recent plain, but it is intended they
ould be richly carred later on.
The orredes represents the front of a

the greaces cannot be comployed.

Mr. Robert Wilson, 76 Spadina ave., who also did the organ front for St. James' Cathedral, is the joiner, Messre. Holbrook & Mellington of King street West the carvers. Mr. Matthew O'Connor of Church street the gilder and wood finisher, and Mr. Henry Tickell of 18 St. Albans street the metal worker.

The Huscors of Profestan than.
Mr. James Britten's papers in the
Month on "Profestant Frotions" are
as entertaining as a good novel, and
if he should publish them in a
pamphlet we shall be surprised if it pamphlet we shall be surprised if it has not a large circulation says the Catholic Times. Not that the instances he gives are quite new. They are indeed such as Catholics are made familiar with every day; but, brought together and detailed one offer the other they form a remark. brought together and detailed one after the cther, they form a remarkable illustration of the credulity of Protestants and the humors of Protestantism. Here are a few samples from Mr. Britten's collection: A well known Catholic barrister was once written to by a still more widely-known journalist for some information regarding the Jeauits, "to which body," he said, "I believe that you belong." During a walk Mr. Britten took with the late Lord Tennyson, the poet suddenly turned to him and said: "Are you a Jeauit?" And when Mr. Britten replied, "No," he rejoined: "Well, you are a Roman Catholic," as though the two were, at any rate to some extent, synonymous! They are a curious commentary on the boasted enlightenment of the closing years of the nineteenth century.

## IST. JOSEPH'S CHAPEL.

### Dedication of an Exquisite Gem of Architecture.

BY HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP.

Elaborate Description of the Building The Dedication—The Music-Sermon by Rev. Father Teefy.

convent scene, for the throngs who had aloparted, and but a fow remained to dipled the chapted, and but a fow remained to witness the beautiful closing ceremonies of a beautiful day.

The sember-robed Sisters, the whitevelled Academy pupils, the shadows of the gathering twilight stealing through the lofty windows, softly defining pillar and eclams, graceful arch and sculptured entablature, the altar, vision-like in its delicate loveliness, whereon was gathered all that nature and art could furnish to fittingly adorn the resting place of our Sucramental God—all straugely touched the heart; and later when a hundred dayling lights show brilhantly upon the altar's golden gleans and gittering ornaments and odorous blossoms, and when the grand odorous blossoms and pupils, sweetly filling the number of sound, loading softly through the number of sound, loading softly through the country of the country of peace and joy and holiest chan.

What unceasing ris foams of praise and prayer will rise in foams of praise and massive granito columns, and once and in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first, fair innocence of peace and joy and holiest charts in their first,

THE SERMON.

The sermon was preached by Rev. Father J. R. Teefy, of the College.

How levely are thy Tabernacles, O, Lord of Hosts!

Lord of Hosts!

Your Grace, Reverend Fathers and dear Sisters: The prophet Isalas draws many beautiful pen pletures of the Incarnation and the new law. In one of these the daughter of Sion is represented as complaining to the Lord that Ho hath foreation and forgotten her. Almighty God, moved by her sights and tears, deigns to plead with her thus:

of hearing his voice. But thank to Gol for His unuterable gift, He abided with us, for this house is no other than the home of cool. This is the fair table with us, for this house is no other than the home of cool. This is the fair table crancel for which our soul yearns at the date of the cool of the cool of the state of the st

he sanctification and monor of your or nomunity."

His Grace, the Archbishop then delivered a folicitous and fatherly address to his members of the community approving of their noble and self-sacrificing