

Feast of the Sacred Heart.

By Father Abram Ryan

Two lights on a lonely altar,
Two snowy cloths for a Feast;
Two vases of dying roses—
The morning comes from the east,
With a gleam for the folds of the vestments
And a grace for the face of the priest.

The sound of a low, sweet whisper
Floats over a little bread,
And trembles around a chalice,
And the priest bows down his head!
O'er a sign of white on the altar—
In the cup—o'er a sign of red.

As red as the red of roses,
As white as the white of snows,
But the red is a red of a surface
Beneath which a God's blood flows;
And the white is the white of a sunlight
Within which a God's flesh glows.

Ah! words of the olden Thursday!
Ye come from the far-away!
Ye bring us the Friday's victim
In his own love's olden way.
In the hand of the priest at the altar
His heart finds a home each day.

The sight of a Host uplifted!
The silver-sound of a bell!
The gleam of a golden chalice
Be glad, sad heart; 'tis we'll!
He made, and he keeps love's promise,
With thee, all days to dwell!

From his hand to his lips that tremble,
From his lips to his heart a thrill,
Does the little Host on its love-path;
Still doing the Father's will;
And over the rim of the chalice
The blood flows forth to fill.

The heart of the man anointed
With the waves of a wondrous grace;
A silence falls on the altar—
An awe on each bended face—
For the Heart that bled on Calvary
Still beats in the holy place.

The priest comes down to the kneeling,
Where brows are bowed in prayer;
In the tender clasp of his fingers
A Host lies pure and fair,
And the hearts of Christ and the Christians
Meet there—and only there!

Oh! love that is deep and deathless!
Oh! faith that is strong and grand!
Oh! hope that will shine forever,
O'er the wastes of a weary land!
Christ's Heart finds an earthly heaven
In the palm of the priest's pure hand.

THE LAND QUESTION.

(CONTINUED.)

To the Editor of The Register.

Sir,—My first letter begins with the words, "A law that works injustice in Ireland cannot work justice in Canada." This was intended to say, "A law that works injustice in Ireland cannot work justice in Canada."

After pointing out the supreme importance in the land question, Bishop Nulty commences his letter with the following propositions: "Private property in land is not justified by its general acceptance. Human slavery was once generally accepted. Even Christians recognize slavery. The approval of the world cannot justify injustice. Private property in land is the twin sister of slavery. National right, not vested right, should control."

In defining the right of property, Bishop Nulty uses the following words:

"Every man has a natural right to the free exercise of his mental and corporal faculties; and whatever useful thing any one has produced by his toil and his labour, of that he is the rightful owner—in that he has in strict justice a right of property. The two essential characteristics of property, therefore, are: First, the thing itself must be useful for some purpose; and, secondly, it must be the product or the result of our labour. Now, the effort of the exertion demanded by labour is irksome, distasteful and repulsive to the indolence and self-indulgence that is natural to us, and, therefore, no one will voluntarily subject himself to the painful inconvenience of labour who is not stimulated by the prospect of the remuneration and enjoyment which the fruit of his labour will return him.

"Whoever, then, has voluntarily subjected himself to the painful

operations of labour has, in strict justice, a right of property in the product or result of that labour; that is to say, he, and he alone, has a right to all the advantages, the enjoyments, the pleasures and the comforts that are derivable from the results of his labour. Others cannot complain of having been excluded from the enjoyment of a thing whose production cost them nothing, which he was not bound to produce for their use, and which, were it not for his efforts, would not have existed at all. Use and exclusion are, therefore, the two essential peculiarities of the enjoyment of a right of property. The power to dispose of legitimate property is almost absolute. Property may be devoted by its owner to any purpose he pleases that is not inconsistent with the public good and does not interfere with the rights of others. He may keep it for his own use and enjoyment if he wishes, or he may exchange it by barter or sale for an equivalent in value of the property of others; he may alienate it by free gift when living, or bequeath it to anyone he pleases, as a voluntary legacy, when dying. He might even destroy it and do no wrong to anyone. If Michael Angelo, in that delirium of artistic frenzy in which he called on his celebrated statue of Moses "to speak," had dealt it a blow of his mallet, which would have created not merely a rent in its knee, but had actually shattered it into atoms, the world might indeed deplore the destruction of this immortal work as an irreparable loss, but it could not complain that he did it an injustice or a wrong. Michael Angelo was master of his own free actions, and he was not bound to spend years of labour and toil in producing that incomparable statue to delight and please the world, and, even after he had produced it, he was not bound to preserve it for its enjoyment. He might do what he liked with his own.

"Every individual whose labour produces an article of property makes a substantial addition to the wealth of the nation; and a nation's general prosperity and happiness, and the degree and abundance in which it possesses all the comforts, the enjoyments, the luxuries and pleasures of life, depend entirely on the numbers engaged in industrial productiveness, and on the skill and efficiency of their labour. Every man, no doubt, works for his own self interest, for his own benefit and happiness, but whether he wishes it or not he works, too, for the increased enjoyment and prosperity of others. No man consumes all that his labour produces, and the benefit of the superfluous products of his labour, if not enjoyed by himself, is sure to be enjoyed by some one to whom he has transferred it. If a bootmaker does not himself wear all the boots he produces, somebody else is sure to wear them for him. It is, therefore, highly in the interest of the community, as well as of individuals, to encourage the production, the multiplication, and accumulation of objects of wealth; and, therefore, to stimulate the activity and energy of the labour necessary for their production the laws of all nations, as well as the law of nature, have regarded as sacred and inviolable the right of property which a man enjoys in what he produces. C. P. H.

Bad Blood Cured.

GENTLEMEN—I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it, without exception, the best purifying tonic in use. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, but B. B. B. completely drove them away.

SAMUEL BLAIN, Toronto Junction.

On Sunday evening the tasteful little Church of St. Joseph's, Leasideville, was crowded by reason of musical vespers, and a grand literary treat from Father Ryan of St. Michael's Cathedral who preached upon the Sacred Heart.

Loretto Abbey's Piano Pupils.

The piano is pre-eminently the most popular instrument of our day, is the most universally studied, and justly so because it is everywhere the instrument of the home and the concert room. The greatest masters of the past and present have added to its literature, and given for its interpretation some of their best and most beautiful thoughts. In every Ladies' School, every Conservatory and Musical College, the majority of the students study this beautiful instrument in preference to either the organ, or violin; and the pupils of Loretto Abbey are no exception to the rule, for in this very celebrated Institution there are many young ladies, the majority possessing in no ordinary degree genuine musical talent studying the piano, some of whom have already arrived at a high state of proficiency under the excellent and painstaking tuition of the Sisters in the abbey. In the yearly examinations conducted by the writer the young ladies perform with commendable success and technical accuracy Beethoven sonatas, Chopin's ballades, and scherzos and rondos by Mendelssohn and Weber; and pupils in the junior department play lighter pieces by Lysberg, Kuhn and Behr. Diplomats were granted this year to Miss Chopitea and Miss Wright respectively, and both of these young ladies certainly earned them. The former played the G minor ballade by Chopin, and Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata; and Miss Wright performed Chopin's popular B flat minor scherzo, and the sonata pathetique by Beethoven. These numbers were played with much brilliancy and with considerable attention to light and shade, and the various details which go to make really artistic playing.

In the gold Medal class there were several who displayed real ability, and who give much promise, notably Miss Guttin (who won the Gold Medal) and Miss Miller and Hawkins who were next in the order of merit. The silver medal was won by Miss Barr, although here as in the former class, the competition was close, the young ladies as a whole playing remarkably well, that of Miss Barr and Miss Butler who was second best, being particularly good.

In the division 5th class Miss Dodge and Miss Ross were equal; in the 4th class, Miss McMahon and Miss Kennedy were likewise equal; and in the division 4th class Miss Kirk, a very talented young lady, whose touch and general style is already neat and quite finished, was first in order, and Miss Lynn in 3rd class.

The musical work done in the Abbey as shown by the different young ladies performances was highly gratifying to me; and although the public hear but little of what is going on musically within its spacious walls, the pupils are pursuing their studies faithfully and assiduously under the energetic and thorough teaching of the patient, sympathetic and talented Sisters of the Institution. W. O. FONSRYN.

Letter from Mr. Blake.

The following is from the St. Catherine's Evening Journal:

On last St. Patrick's day, at the suggestion of the pastor of St. Catherine's Roman Catholic Church, the Very Reverend Dean Harris, a collection was taken up, at the morning service, in aid of the Home Rule Fund, and the sum of some one hundred and thirty dollars realized. A sterling draft for the sum of £24.6.1 was, through Mr. John McKeown, of this city, transmitted to the Honorable Edward Blake, the Canadian statesman, who at great personal sacrifice is now doing grand battle for the cause of Irish self government.

Mr. Blake, who is an old University classmate of Mr. McKeown's, acknow-

ledges the receipt of the draft in the following letter, received yesterday:

HOUSE OF COMMONS, June 4, '93.

My Dear Mr. Keown:

I have received the draft for £24.6.1, the proceeds of St. Catherine's collection in aid of Home Rule, and have transmitted it to Messrs McCarthy, Sexton and Dillon, trustees, with the request that they would cause the receipt to be published and acknowledged to you. Pray thank the people from me. It gave me great pleasure to receive the amount from you, and to read your kind letter.

Believe me, I have never forgotten old days and old friendships; and that I cling more closely to them and value them more than ever now when I am separated from almost all I hold dear. It is doubtful whether I will be able to return to Canada this summer for a visit, as I had planned. We are struggling on here under great difficulties, as you will see; but with good heart and hope for a final triumph. Believe me as ever your attached friend,

EDWARD BLAKE.

John McKeown, Esq.,
St. Catharines, Ont.

Obituary.

Few names commanded more respect in the southern portion of the County of Ontario than that of Dennis O'Connor, whose death took place on Monday morning, the 19th inst., at his residence in the Township of Pickering. A short time ago he received a paralytic stroke from which he partially rallied, but last week showed symptoms of relapse. The details of his age and life are not yet well enough known to us to state anything positively. He was a native of Cork, Ireland, and came to this country many years ago to the very place where, in courage and labor, he built a home of comfort and plenty. His years were full, for his age is over eighty five. He was twice married, his second wife still surviving him. By his first wife he had two children, the elder of whom is now the esteemed Bishop of London. The second, a daughter, entered religion, but is dead these many years. Two daughters by the second wife have also devoted their lives to the Church, one amongst the Sisters of Loretto, the other being a sister of St. Joseph. The rest of the family, consisting of two sons and one daughter, are living near the old homestead.

Mr. Dennis O'Connor was a man of sterling worth, upright character, and indomitable determination. Being of a retired disposition he never took any prominent part in politics, but lived a long and holy life with the single purpose of serving his God, his Church and his family. May his soul rest in peace!

Blantyre Park Picnic.

The Executive Committee having the arrangements for the picnic on Dominion Day at Blantyre Park met last Monday evening at St. Michael's School. Reports were received from the various sub-committees, which showed that they had been diligent in discharging the several duties assigned to them. Arrangements have been made with the Grand Trunk Railway and the Toronto Street Railway and a connecting line for the carrying of persons wishing to attend the picnic. The hours of trains will be announced by handbills and advertisement. The Amusement Committee promise an excellent programme of sports and attractive prizes for the participants. The Music Committee have been instructed to secure the services of the 48th Highlanders' Band and a first class String Band as well. All the indications at present point to an immense success for this the inaugural picnic at Blantyre Park.

Thornhill Picnic.

On Wednesday, June 23rd, a picnic will be held at the Hawthorne Mineral Spring Grove, Thornhill, in aid of the Catholic Presbytery. The new Pastor is leaving nothing undone to have the picnic a success. A very enjoyable day will be expected, weather permitting, in that picturesque grove, and we feel sure the Pastor will appreciate the presence of all who will attend. Let the friends of Father McMahon turn out in their numbers and help him and his people to make the enterprise as successful as it deserves to be.

Stick To The Right.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing cure—made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it.

St. Joseph's Academy closed yesterday. The scene is changed from former years when an elaborate programme was carried out amidst admiring throngs. This year His Grace assisted at High Mass, and then, the pupils assembling in the Hall, distributed awards to the successful candidates. We regret that for want of space we shall have to postpone further report till next week.