

Friends at Court

CLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

June 6, Sunday.—Sunday within the Octave.
 „ 7, Monday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 8, Tuesday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 9, Wednesday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 10, Thursday.—Octave of Corpus Christi.
 „ 11, Friday.—Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.
 „ 12, Saturday.—St. John Egonde, Confessor.

Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Since the Person of Christ, including His human nature, is the object of divine adoration, the worship which is due to His Person, is due to all that is united to His Person. For this reason the Fifth General Council condemned the Nestorians who introduced two adorations as to two separate natures, and to two separate persons. The Council affirms that one adoration is to be offered to the Word united to His humanity. The material object of this divine adoration is Christ, God and man; the formal object or the reason for which this divine adoration is given to Him in both natures, is the divinity of the Incarnate Son. Thus the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the human heart which the Son of God took from the substance of His Immaculate Mother, is adored with divine worship in heaven and on earth—at the right hand of His Father and in His real presence in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Devotion to the Sacred Heart reveals to us the personal love of our Divine Redeemer towards each and every one for whom He died. It is a manifestation of His pity, tenderness, compassion, and mercy to sinners and to penitents. Nevertheless, its chief characteristic and its dominant note is His disappointment at the return we make to Him for His love. —Cardinal Manning.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

TO THE SACRED HEART

To Thy loved Heart, O Jesus mine!
 I bring the hearts most dear to me.
 O take them, Lord, and let them be
 Right leal and chosen friends of thine.
 And should some day fall dark and drear
 When fate hath set our ways apart,
 Stretch forth Thy hand and hold them near
 To Thy loved Heart!

Within Thy Heart, O Jesus mine!
 Be all my pains and sorrows stilled;
 Teach me to bear what Thou hast willed
 Because it is Thy Will divine.
 And when the last sad debt is paid
 I'll hold for joy grey grief's keen smart
 And every pang that erst I laid
 Within Thy Heart.

Turn to Jesus in the Eucharist when your hour of crucifixion begins, and rest assured that He is still lifted up for you and drawing you to Himself, comforting and consoling, blessing every pang, rewarding every weariness, making your sufferings as fruitful in their measures as His crucifixion was upon Golgotha.

Be not afraid to show Him the emptiness and coldness of your heart; do so that the void may be filled. Ruinous may be the tenement of your soul; ask Him to repair it. Great may be your poverty; ask Him to enrich it. Open your heart to Him, desiring that the love which you need may be poured into it, and verily you shall be filled.

Every day Crockery can be better selected at Smith and Laing's, Esk street, Invercargill, than anywhere else. We have a multiplicity of patterns, all brought when prices were cheap.

The Storyteller

AN EASTER LILY

'Elaine, it always has been the dream of my life to paint your picture. Will you permit me to choose the pose and paint you as you stand now, with your arms full of those lilies?'

Elaine paused, with one foot on the stone step. A beautiful blush rose to her face as she lifted her eyes to those of the young artist.

'I should like to have you paint it, Gerald. Perhaps I will if my mother gives her consent. But what a strange conceit! Pray, what title would you bestow on such a picture?'

'I should call it "An Easter Lily,"' Gerald responded promptly. 'The flowers have a signification, and Elaine was called "the lily maid," so it would be very appropriate.'

Elaine smiled as she bent caressingly over the fragrant flowers.

'Indeed, they are significant, fitting type of tomorrow's glorious feast. To me they are the fairest and purest of the blossoms laid at the feet of the risen Christ. But come, Gerald, we must hasten. The sun is already low, and there is yet much to be done. These lilies I am going to arrange around the tabernacle.'

She ascended the steps as she spoke and entered the tasteful brick structure dedicated to the Immaculate Conception. Gerald followed, and they were soon busy with the decorations for Easter. When they were completed the two young persons, a comely pair, walked down the street toward Elaine's home.

'Elaine,' asked Gerald, as they walked along, 'why does your mother object to our engagement?'

'I don't know, Gerald. I cannot imagine. I think it is only a fancy, for surely she has no good reason.'

'I know I am poor, as yet; my prospects are excellent, and —'

'I am so wealthy,' interrupted Elaine with a laugh.

'You might marry some one with wealth,' said the young man. 'Perhaps Mrs. Archer thinks you should. But wealth does not always bring happiness. I will devote my life to you and work unceasingly, if only you will.'

'Don't, Gerald,' she said pleadingly. 'Such words only pain me. You know what my feelings are, but I never could marry without mother's consent and blessing.'

Gerald looked rebellious. He was young and ardent, and he thought Mrs. Archer unreasonable and her daughter too dutiful.

'What shall we do—permit a foolish prejudice to make miserable two lives?'

'No, Gerald,' the girl said softly. 'We are yet quite young. Let us wait awhile and see what changes time will bring. Remain wedded to art for the present and I shall try to repay mother a little for all that she has done for me.'

The proud eyes softened. 'Ah, Elaine, you are too good for me.'

'Indeed no—your eyes are blinded—but I will be faithful, Gerald. Believe that and trust in God's goodness.'

They had reached the gate leading into the neat cottage that was Elaine's home.

'Good bye, Gerald,' she said, smiling at him.

'Will I see you to-morrow?' he asked, detaining her a moment.

'Perhaps at church,' she answered.

'Well, remember about the picture "An Easter Lily." With your face for an inspiration, it shall be my masterpiece.'

Elaine's eyes dropped beneath their deep fringed lashes and her lips trembled.

'God grant that it will bring you every happiness,' she whispered.

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IN COLD WEATHER

no beverage is so acceptable as SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE. In two minutes you can have a delicious warm drink. If you haven't tried it you should do so at once.