

will probably be familiar as household words. Speaking of the Golden Jubilee the author says:

"It was not in any selfish spirit that this festival was kept. It was looked upon as a thank offering to Almighty God for the numberless graces of the last fifty years—graces bestowed not only on the Religious of St. Margaret's Convent, but on the whole country, by the progress of religion, the foundation of the numerous monastic and conventual establishments now existing and the incalculable good done by Religious of both sexes according to their holy institutes. Who can tell what advantage souls have received by the ministry of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, the Oblates of Mary, the Redemptorists, and others devoted to missionary labours? while the sons and daughters of St. Benedict, in the retirement of their cloisters, implore the blessing of God on the labours of those who toil in the vineyard of the Lord. Since the foundation of St. Margaret's, how many convents have arisen where children are rescued from ignorance and vicious surroundings; where the sick are lovingly tended, where the erring are reclaimed, and where innocence is guarded from even a breath of evil! Surely in all these there is much cause for deep gratitude, and the Sisters of St. Margaret's desired, while celebrating their Jubilee to give expression to the joy which is naturally excited by such retrospect of the past half century."

We heartily wish this book "God speed."

G. M. WARD.

FATHER DRUMMOND IN MONTREAL.

During the past week, the English speaking ladies of Montreal have had an exceptional treat in the Exercises of the Retreat, conducted by the Rev. Lewis Drummond, S.J., of St. Beniface College, Winnipeg. Father Drummond is no stranger in Montreal. He belongs to a family among the best known and most highly connected in the city. His father, the late Judge Drummond, was not only a distinguished member of the Bar, but eminent as an orator. Father Drummond has inherited to the full these oratorical powers. So finished and so intellectual are his discourses, full of quiet power, and of a rare charm, which belong to language, voice, and manner, that one listens with the keenest delight. The Retreat was in all respects a success, and its influence for good will be long felt amongst those whom it reached.

On the Friday evening following the retreat, Father Drummond addressed the men's branch of the League of the Sacred Heart. The lecture, which took place in the Academic Hall of St. Mary's Jesuit College, was largely attended by those outside the Association. The subject was the "Unreasonableness of Unbelief." It was treated in so masterly a manner, that even those most indifferent to the question at stake expressed themselves as delighted. As it is probable that Father Drummond will visit Toronto, all should be informed beforehand of the pleasure in store for them.

A. T. S.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE CHURCHES.

In all the Catholic churches of the city on Sunday, special services were held in honour of the feast of St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland. At St. Michael's Cathedral at 9 o'clock Mass the members of the city branches of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, the Emerald Beneficial Association, the Knights of St. John, with the Sodalities of St. Michael's and Notre Dame attended to the number of over one thousand. Rev. Father Hand was the celebrant. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Laurent, who spoke eloquently of St. Patrick's life and works. Nearly 500 members of these societies received Holy Communion. At half past ten o'clock Mass a full choir sang Mercadante's Mass. In the evening, at Vespers, there was a very large attendance. Extra seats were placed along the aisles, and yet many were compelled to stand. During the service the altar was brilliantly illuminated, coloured lights gleaming from a hundred points, while high over all shone a cross, and on each side three large shamrocks, all traced with gas jets. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Moyna, of Stayner, who delivered a panegyric on St. Patrick. Rev. Father Moyna took for his text 2 Cor., 12: 12: "Yet the signs of my Apostleship have been wrought on you in all patience, in signs and wonders and mighty deeds." The rev. gentleman sketched the life of the Apostle. Every spot, nook, and corner of the sacred Isle of Erin bore testimony to the signs of St. Patrick's Apostleship. That day every son of Erin felt a pardonable pride in being numbered amongst the spiritual children of St. Patrick. He rejoiced in the diffusion of his race, he looked back with mingled feelings

of joy, sadness, and hope upon that little island beyond the sea. St. Patrick was selected by God for the performance of an extraordinary work, and received from God those extraordinary graces and aids that fitted him for its accomplishment.

AT ST. BASIL'S.

Rev. Father Teefy preached on Ireland's Patron Saint, in the morning, in the pulpit of St. Basil's. His text was, "I have chosen you and appointed you that you should go and should bring forth fruit and your fruit should remain." (St. John 15: 16). "To the Irish the world over," said the speaker, "the 17th March is the great central event in the history of the nation. The centuries of our people circle round it. Hundreds of noble figures crowd upon our gaze as the story of Ireland unfolds itself before us—nobler far than the grandest is the great and glorious St. Patrick—whose life has been a model, whose name has been a household word, whose festival fills in every land his children's souls with fondest memories and swells their hearts with brightest hopes. He it is whose goodly deeds have not failed, whose good things continue with his seed, whose posterity are a holy inheritance, whose seed hath stood in the covenants!

"He it was who was sent by God to be the apostle of a nation—he it was who produced the most wonderful fruit in all its vineyard—he it is whose fruit remains to this day the glory and the consolation of the Irish race in whatever land they have established a home. Therefore let the people show forth his wisdom and the church declare his praise."

The reverend father in eloquent language then scanned the history of the great saint, showing how he turned the people from the false worship to the true. "A time came," he continued, "when the brightest jewel in the crown of Erin was the ruby red of her suffering. It is a sad, sad story, and better it is for us to-day, when new hope fills our bosoms and a brighter light breaks across Ireland—better for us in this western land when we wish to harbour no bitter memories, when we wish to live in charity with all mankind, when we wish to render to every man the duties we owe him, and respect every man's rights; and when with dignity and unflinching firmness we claim the same for ourselves and all our co-religionists through the length and breadth of this Dominion—better for us, I say, not to dwell on Erin's sorrow, but to pray and pray unceasingly that she may be as faithful to the teaching of her apostle in the days of her prosperity which now are dawning, as she has been in the days of her adversity."

AT OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

At Our Lady of Lourdes, Sherbourne street, Rev. Father Lawlor sang High Mass and delivered a stirring panegyric on St. Patrick, which was listened to with close attention. Father Lawlor had just returned on Saturday from a three months' trip south, taken for the benefit of his health.

IN MONTREAL.

The religious services on Sunday in St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, were conducted with more than usual pomp and magnificence. The altars were tastefully decorated with lights and flowers, the interior of the church was festooned with drapery of various colours, and the whole presented to the eye an imposing and beautiful spectacle. Under the choir was the scroll "Daniel O'Connell, the liberator of Ireland." The attendance was so large that the officers of St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society, who acted as ushers, had their hands full in securing seats for those present. The Mass chosen for the occasion was Mercadante's, in three parts, which with orchestral accompaniment, was rendered in true artistic style. Nothing approaching it in effect was ever heard in St. Patrick's. The choruses were forcible and evenly balanced, and were sung throughout with taste and precision. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Kilroy of Stratford, Ont., who took for his text, "God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised hath God chosen. Yea, and things which are not to bring to nought things that are." Words, the reverend doctor said, that