

vals. The whole of the decorations were done by the Redemptorist Fathers, of St. Ann's church, assisted by the St. Ann's Young Men's society.

When the procession reached McGill street it was announced that the usual addresses were to be delivered. Every eye was directed to the balcony of the hall, and when the well known figure of Mr. Curran, Q. C., M. P., appeared the uproar and applause was deafening. Mr. Curran began by saying that he had just left the Capital of Canada, for the commercial metropolis to be present at the gathering of Ireland's sons on Ireland's day. Much as he could wish to say to them he knew that the eloquent and Rev. Father Doyle would say it much better at Windsor Hall, and he hoped that every Irishman would attend on that occasion.

"What about Home Rule," yelled a voice in the crowd.

"What about Home Rule," echoed Mr. Curran, "I can tell you that the hearts of the Irish people are now beating high with hope. They are welcoming the dawn of Ireland's day of freedom, and they have good reason to do so. They are coming out of the wilderness into the promised land. The great crisis is passing away, and, thanks to the exertions of the greatest statesman of the age, before long we will have constitutional government and constitutional liberty for the Irish people."

Mr. Curran's speech was followed by loud cries for Mr. McShane, and when that gentleman appeared he was greeted by an enthusiastic reception that could not but have been gratifying to "The People's Jimmy." He returned thanks for the honor done, and said he was particularly pleased to see so many young men in the ranks of the procession. On the young men of to-day rested the hopes of Ireland. The day was not far distant when Home Rule would be an accomplished fact, and the genius of the Irish people would have room for expansion.

Ex-Ald. W. H. Cunningham, on being introduced said:

Our National festival never fails to remind us of the ancient glories of Ireland, recalls the story of the wrongs inflicted upon her for centuries and kindles in the hearts of Irishmen and Irishwomen the hope that the day will yet dawn which will bring back to our beloved Erin the glories of the past with its peace, prosperity and happiness. No matter in what clime an Irishman may be; no matter in what condition his lot may be cast, whether he be rich or poor, high or low, he has an abiding faith in the future that Ireland will throw away her mantle of sorrow and clothe herself again in garments of joy and gladness. Now is the time to stand true to our colors. We are working (slowly if you will), but surely, to the goal of Home Rule and under the leadership of that grand old man, William Gladstone who will certainly lead us into the Promised Land. I know I voice the sentiments of this gathering also their prayers, when I say, we hope the Lord will spare him to us, until he sees the great effort of his life accomplished and to which he promised the balance of his life, if necessary, would be devoted in trying to get Home Rule for Ireland. While I look at this vast gathering my mind reverts back some thirty years and I think to myself that there is no change in the way we celebrate the day now, and then. True, at that time the gentlemen who had the honor of addressing you as we do now were principally sons of the soil while none of the speakers here to-day, were born in Old Ireland yet we claim to be as Irish as Irish can be. Which goes to prove that our Fathers did not neglect our education in that respect, and we shall educate our children in the same way. We shall teach them although not born in that Sainted Isle to be loyal to the cause and to be as Irish in works and sentiment as their great grand Fathers. I will not detain you much longer as there are other gentlemen to speak. I wish to congratulate every one of you that attended divine service to-day and had the pleasure of listening to the eloquent oration delivered by the Paulist Father the Rev. Fr. Doyle, of New York, a true Irishman, for I have heard it said, and I have reason to know, that one of the truest most liberal and charitable of Irishmen is a Yankee Irishman. I cannot conclude without thanking the fair daughters of Erin for turning out in such large numbers to-day (as they have always done in the past) to view our celebrated procession. In fact, I believe

the success of the procession is to be attributed largely to their attendance as spectators. I know every member of the Young Irishmen's Society with his shiny hat and kid gloves tried to look his best, especially about the time his best girl was gazing at him. I invite you all to attend the St. Patrick's Society concert this evening. The proceeds, as you are aware, are devoted to charity, and nothing else. In conclusion, I will say, keep engraven on your hearts and mind the words embroidered on the beautiful banner carried at the head of St. Patrick's Society, which are—Erin-Go-Bragh.

Mr. W. E. Doran, being called for, said: My friend, Mr. Cunningham, has just remarked there is no Irishman like the Yankee Irishman. This may be so, but I think we can claim that the Canadian Irishman runs him pretty close, a claim which will be admitted by any one who saw the splendid demonstration to-day. Some may say these annual demonstrations are mere sentiment and should be done away with, but in my opinion they are eminently practical, and have year by year given voice to the greater Ireland beyond the seas, demanding from the Ireland which we or our fathers were forced to leave that measure of justice which an enlightened English statesman to-day is endeavoring to grant to the dear old land; and, when history comes to be written, it will have to be admitted that the moral force of precisely such demonstrations was a great lever in forcing upon the attention of the civilized world Ireland's grievances. It was not always so popular a task as to-day, but it has been done and well done, and the Irish race now awaits with every confidence the speedy crowning of that work by success.

#### THE GRAND UNITED CONCERT.

Undoubtedly the most attractive entertainment amongst the many events given in connection with the celebration of the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, was the grand concert, and lecture given in the Windsor Hall last evening, under the united auspices of St. Patrick's and the Catholic Young Men's Societies. It is almost unnecessary to mention that the hall was completely filled, and by a highly respectable and most appreciative audience, who remained until the last item on the programme. The following representative gentlemen occupied seats on the platform:—Hon. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., Solicitor General for Canada; Mayor Desjardins, L. O. David, City Clerk; P. Kennedy, J. P., P. Kelly, President C.M.B.A., Branch 26; Jas. A. Ogilvie, St. Andrew's Society; Jos. Richards, Vice-President of St. George's Society; J. M. Campbell, President Caledonian Society; Jas. Wilson, jr., President Irish Protestant Society; John Power, Irish Catholic Benefit Society; Dr. Leprehon, Deputy Spanish Consul; J. J. Ryan, President Catholic Young Men's Society; John Curran, jr.; Rev. Fathers A. P. Doyle, C.S.P., Jas. Callaghan, Martin Callaghan, McCallen, Quinnivan and others.

Solicitor-General Curran, as President of St. Patrick's Society, and Chairman, in his opening address said it was his pleasing duty to welcome such a magnificent audience, and to thank them for responding so readily and gratefully to the call of their friends of both the young and old societies who were united to-night. He was sorry that more of the societies were not united together, as there was room enough for all the different organizations to join together. To-day one of the best demonstrations had taken place for years, and there was no fear of such a patriotic spirit dying out. The programme was worthy of the Societies. The hon. gentleman then referred in terms of eulogy to the most distinguished orator, Rev. Father Doyle, who would so eloquently address them to-night upon the subject of Home Rule. (Loud Applause.) Irishmen had cause to-day to rejoice that Home Rule was not far distant, and the Grand Old Man (cheers and applause) was looking not only for the liberty of Ireland, but for uniting Ireland, England and Scotland as the United Empire of Europe. The hon. gentleman concluded with an eloquent and stirring peroration, hoping that God may grant that the day for Home Rule for Ireland be near at hand. (Prolonged enthusiastic applause.) The hon. gentleman then said that amongst the letters of regret for not being present sent by prominent gentlemen, he had received one from Montreal's most

philanthropic and universally esteemed citizen Sir Donald Smith, (loud applause) who had with his proverbial and characteristic generosity, enclosed a cheque for \$50 on behalf of the charitable institutions of St. Patrick's. This announcement was most enthusiastically applauded by all present. Hon. J. J. Curran then proceeded to announce the different items upon the programme, which was opened by a piano solo, "Fantaisie on Irish airs," by Miss Bertha O'Reilly, (Ottawa), who quickly established herself as a brilliant young pianiste. Miss Hollenshead sang Molloy's popular song, "The Kerry Dance," with sympathy and most expressive feeling, and gracefully responded to an imperative encore, with the "Dear Little Shamrock." Mr. W. B. Simpson, M.A.A.A., who sang "Come back to Erin," possesses a clear and sweet lyric tenor voice, but his apparent nervousness prevented him taking his upper notes with sufficient nerve, though it was evident by his second verse that he had a good range. Professor W. Sullivan gave Vieuxtemps's popular violin solo with variations, "St. Patrick's Day," in a highly finished style. Mr. J. C. Dixon, D.S., deserves special mention for his original and intelligent elocution of "Robert Emmet's speech from the Dock." His suppressed emotion and dignified declamation was rewarded by a double encore; but his "make-up" was audibly commented upon as resembling "Napoleon I." more than the great Irish Patriot and Martyr. These remarks were evidently intended as complimentary, most indubitably Mr. Dixon looked a striking figure in his clever "make-up." Mr. H. C. St. Pierre was warmly applauded for his excellent singing of "The Sailor's heart is brave," Mrs. St. Pierre accompanying. This popular gentleman and accomplished lady always give their services voluntarily on St. Patrick's Day. Master Charles O'Brien (a youth about eleven years old) danced an "Irish Jig"—in costume—so nimbly to merit enthusiastic applause. He was ably accompanied on the piano by his pretty little sister, Miss Martha O'Brien. Miss Ella Walker, the prize winner of the Sir Donald Smith Scholarship, concluded the first part of the programme by singing most artistically an entrancing air, "Sweet Kildare" (Adams). This young lady has a powerful, fresh, mezzo-soprano of extensive compass, and sings with cultivation. She thoroughly deserved the double encore, to which she gracefully responded by singing with arched expression "Molly Bawn."

The Rev. James Callaghan, who was warmly received, said he was deeply impressed by the remarkable significance that he had come to hear the illustrious orator from the States, Father Doyle, who had so cordially "come over the seas" to talk to them. Early that morning his voice was heard in St. Patrick's church, when he spoke in a spiritual sense of Ireland; but to-night he would speak to them of Ireland as a Nation. Though Father Doyle was not a prophet, he would take a glimpse into the future. He came to Canada to tell them how that everyone enjoys the amplitude of human liberty. Father Doyle inherited not only the gift of eloquence, but even poetry. He had a claim upon the Bards, Mary Queen of Scots, and Scotland's greatest patriotic poet, Robert Burns (applause). Every Irishman was bound to hear him speak of the great future of Ireland. He would now leave Father Doyle to their kind mercy. (Loud applause.)

The Rev. Father Doyle, who then came forward, received a prolonged ovation. He facetiously remarked that when left to their mercy he was all right, but he wanted "Father James" to have mercy on him. They all knew Father James; he knew him, and those who did know Father James knew that "all his ducks were swans" (laughter and applause). But without any rhetoric, or unnecessary talk he (Father Doyle) would come straight to the point—Home Rule! (Loud applause.) No subject called for such attention throughout the whole world as the subject of Home Rule. (Applause.) They had all witnessed the struggles of the Irish people, who had been trampled down in the dust and whose vitals were almost crushed by calumny, they had been deprived of the rights of liberty and happiness. The sympathy of twenty millions of Irishmen and all liberty-loving people were with the men who were fighting for them across the water in Westminster; fighting for the rights

of the Irish people, whose condition and position was a pitiful thing in Ireland to-day. See the poor country bled to death. Old abbeys that had been consecrated to God now lay in ruins. What melancholy pleasure it was to go to the priest's grave, and kneel down over the heart of the spirit of the departed and pray to be infused with the patience and suffering which they had endured by persecution in the past for loving their country. To see the old cathedrals with their spires dismantled, that had stood erect to glorify their God. Look at the cottages of the peasantry and all they had held dear to them, with their associations of a home now open to the sky, whilst their former occupants were cast outside to die, or go to a foreign land. These people were now desolate with misery everywhere. Tears were on Erin's cheeks, for Ireland had suffered. Like the sickly child under the cruel nurse, who would starve it, and who would hear it cry out for the necessities of life in vain? We were like such a child to-night, for we were offered by a great country only Tea to soothe us! To-day was one of the most momentous in the history of the Irish race; for by the administration on the part of England the second reading of the Home Rule Bill was passing. We were passing a second Rubicon. We had great cause to-night for confident hope that before another winter this great fight would be at an end; and that for which they had fought and lost their hearts' blood would yet be regained by obtaining the victory of Home Rule for ever. (Continued applause.) Home Rule was within our grasp, but possibly there was more fighting for us. It was the joy of Irishmen to go back to the past, to speak of what Irishmen had done for mankind, but it was more glorious for them to be able to look forward to the future when Home Rule is granted. It did not need much of a prophetic eye to forecast this result. If one living in 1793 could look down upon the events of the past century it would make such a heart shudder. To behold the act of the Union, Irishmen's liberty is sold, and to behold vast concourses of people listening on the Dublin streets to the patriotic words of exasperated and humiliated patriots. To see on Ste. Catherine street in Dublin the gibbet of Robert Emmet a noble and young man of 26 years of age whose head was severed from his body, who was accused of being a traitor; but the people cried out "No traitor, but a patriot," whose name has lived down to the present century. Such a one looking down would have seen the dark spectre of famine spread itself over the soil, until hundreds died. It was like the tragedy of Calvary. For it had left dark scars on the Irish. But before this era passed away they would live to see another dawn, when an Irish Parliament would be seen again on College Green, with the reins in the hands of Irishmen who would bring honor and prosperity to the race. One objection was often made about "cleric-interference." But after the battle of Limerick who dared vised and stood by the people like the Irish priests (applause) who had to live by stealth? They were the only ones left to stand by the people then. Why not now should the Irish people always be united with their priests? Another objection made about Ulster was that they should bear the burden of taxation. Every one who knows anything about the country knows different. Thirteen millions pounds would be paid by Ireland; the Province of Ulster paying four millions, a fair proportion. Then again that the minority would suffer; but the minority would have its rights for the Government had made provision for their rights in the Home Rule Bill. Therefore there was nothing in such objections. Looking into the future, Home Rule on College Green would develop the great agricultural interests; all that the Irish have now principally to depend upon, besides the herds of cattle, flocks of sheep, and quantities of pigs which were sold and consumed in the different Irish cities. Remember the land of Ireland would become rich in the great future; so rich that if a wall were built around the country it could support twelve and a half millions of people instead of four. Besides the Irish Fisheries teemed with fish, which were almost untouched. Manufacturing industries in Ireland would be revived. It was said for such purposes Ireland had no coal mines. But had she not her great turf bogs (loud applause) which were as good for manufacturing purposes as coal? They chained the lightning; they needed no coal. Electricity was the