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## MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1898.

## PRICE FIVE CENTS

reland's Great Anniversary Enthusiestically Celebrated.

the Exhibition Grounds -- Fatri-Many Orators-Judge McMahon's Great Speech-Stirring Resolution Passed -The Order of the Great Procession.

THERE seems to be something Centenary. At silver jubilets we in command marshalled the various admire the proud bearing of lowing couples who after a quarter of a century are only bearing the silver thread that tinctures the hair and tells of love; at a golden jubilee the hair is all silver when the soul is all gold. Endeavors, krisks, successes, heartburnings, and heartbrakings, efforts abortive and efforts stamped with the blazon of successall come back when the half century is marked in the great book of life.

But the centenary is something so far beyond our kin as mere mortals, that we simply think and look and wonder and honor it.

We may have, in fact we all mave, left in us some remnant of the traditions that we learned at the mothers' knee; when many of our grandfathers could tell us stirring tales of thettimes that tried men's souls. We listen to the narrative of brave men's lives, men brave enough to scorn the scaffold ; we are imbued with some of the spirk that led men on to think death a marty-dom: we have inherited the blood of patriol s, and we can raise our hands in thanks. giving to high Heaven for that we remember that a hundred years ageo all land, without distinction of creedstruck a blow for freedom, the force of which has never been counteracted.

It is a centenary, a memory; but it is one of those occasions which mark an spoch in a world's history, and all over that broad world Irishmen join bands and are protherly with the frate-mity that only comes of Defrecution.

Quarter the earth as you will if the place is civilized, there will you find the sons of Erin. From the Himilayan hills to the Andes, from the Suharic wastes of Africa to the impeneurable bush of the Australasians, there will you find some of the proscribed some of the land of the great patrician!

In Canada the Irish race has mide its mark and left indelible footsteeps in the path of history, and in no place in Canada could a fitter spot be found for a celebration of great things than Montreal. The heart of a great country, the converging point, the majestic centre

"Successful marshalled they in phalamx grand Whose thousands, brain and mambo od of the land."

And Montreal commemorated the centenary well. Her Irish sons did credit to the traditions of the mother land, and for the first time in many decades did the orange and green mingle, making a grand, harmonious whole, reminiscent of the time when all Ireland was one, when from north, south, east and west gathered men together whose hearts beat in unison and every pulsatiom made for liberty, when factions were forgotten, when Catholic and Protestant, for once in the world's history, joined hands, and the thought that bridged the cha:m was -We are Irish, we must be free men.

And so it was that from distant places came men whose hearts were as green as the tresoil they wore, but at the stem was that sparkling little dewdrop of memory that impels to patriotism; and in the demonstration made on Sunday afternoon there was that which night prove to the most unthinking person that the Celtic element, in whatever way it is put, is one to be reakened

Like the history o' Ireland, in a differential scale, may be placed me procession of Sunday last. In a burst of glory came the rising sun, with leatures wreathed in smiles, just as Juvenna appeared on history's horizon. An hour later and the storm clouds gathered and burst. The difficulty lasted for a short time only, but, without stretch of imagination, it could be easily com-parable to the long centurie since Richard Broomplant set his hirelings' feet in Ireland. Then came the sunburst, typical not only of the flag that is, but of the flag that is to be.

Montreal's celebration of the contenary of '98 may well be reckoned among the things that go to make our history. For months past committees from the different Trish societies in the city had been working hard to make the contenwithout saying. There, were great diffi-culties to be overcome; all swere sur-

mounted and when the ceremonics were over there remained nothing but congratulations to be showered on the men who had worked so hard.

In the morning special Mass was celebrated at St. Patrick's Courch, all the secretary, M. Cahill. visiting Irishmen attending, after which the various societies assembled at the Haymarket. The scene lies was one long to be remembered, as w th banners flying in the breeze the green and gold Magnificent Demonstration on sparkling in the sunshine, the sound of martial music striking the ear, the Irishmen of Canada make another entry otic Addresses Delivered by and an important one in the pages of the history of their own and their adopted country.

The decorations were lavish in most cases, tasteful in all. Everybody seemed to vie with everybody else as to who should do most bonor to the old land and the memory of her brave sons, and when the procession was under way it was a goodly gathering that any nationsacred in the sound of the word slity might be proud of, The officers



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD

societies in a way that looked as if there was a military training behind them, as there was a military exactitude. The appointments in all cases were perfect : the whole function moved with a unison Ireland-all that was patriotic in Ire- that told not only of good arrangement but a complete esprit de corps.

Then with the sun shining and the sky promising the processina moved on its way to the Exhibition Grounds, and over six thousand men were in line.

Following was the order of the proces-

Hibernian Knights, of Portland, Maine-M. T. Rogan, captain; lieutenants. Jas. A. Strength, 32.

Ancient Order of Hibernians, Montreal-Marshal-in-Chief, J Dundon.

Division No. 1.—President, McGrath recording secretary, J Ryan; financial accretary, J. McKeever; treasurer, P. Scullion; marshal, C. O'Brien; foot marshal, C. O'Neill. About 290 strong. Division No.2—President, A. N. Dunn; vice president, L. Breen; recording secre tary, Thos. Smith; financial secretary, John Welsh; marshal, Jeremiah Heney.

About 320 strong,
Division No. 3—President, B. Wall;
treasurer. W. P. Stanton; recording sec retary, W. Rawley; financial secretary, J. Hughes; marshal, Thos. Kennedy; foot marshal, Thos. Markey. About 300 strong.

Division No 4-Marshal, F. Dean; about 250 strong



WOLFE TONE.

Division No. 5 - President, M. Phelan; vice president, James McHenry; recording secretary, J. McNicol; treasurer, M. Hickey; marshal, Ed. Farrell; foot marshal, M. G. Hickey. About 80 strong. Kingston Y.I C.B.A., Branch 483; pre

sident, K. Milne; first vice president, W. B. Taylor; second vice-president, J. Kehoe. Strength, 90. This society was headed by the band of the 14th Princess of Wales Rifles, Kingston.

A.O.H., Quebec-Among those who came up from the Ancient Capital were Rev. W. E. Maguire, J Gallagher, N. Reynolds, Dr. Brophy, D. Coveny, J. E. Walsh, S. Brophy and W. Ainly.

St. Anthony's Young Men, 150 strong— President, J. Rinahan; first vice president, G. C. Gahan; second vice president,

dress-Capt. J. T. Rawley; first lieuten ant, G. Guiney; second lieutenant, T' Sullivan; 30 strong.

St. Gabriel '98 Club, 40 strong-Led by St. Gabriel Band-President, A. Dunn;

The Y. I. L. & B. Association, about

350 strong-President, R. Burke; first vice president, H. O'Connor; second vice president. J. Lyons; treasurer, J. McMahon; recording secretary, M. J. Power; corresponding secretary, M. Hushion; collecting treasurer, J. E. Slattery; assistant collecting treasurer. F. Ward; librarian, F. Giles; assistant librarian, J. Bryan; marshal, Milloy. 98 Club-President, D. Tracy; marshals

T. J. Grant, W. P. Stanton; foot mar shals. Captain Loye and W. J. Murphy. Grand allegorical car and band of the Sacred Heart. St. Ann's Young Men's Society, 135 strong-President, J. Whitty; first vicepresident, M. Mullarky; second vicepresident, W. Quinn; treasurer, T.

O Connell; financial secretary. F. Hartford; secretary, D. J. O'Neill; assist-T. A. McArthur; marshal, J. Hughes; assistant marshal, M. Behan; foot marshals, M. J. O'Donnell and Mr. McEntee. Following this society was a carriage in which were lev. Father Strubbe, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Mr. J. Johnson, hon, president St. Ann's Young Men ; and Mr. T. O'Brien, ex-president

of the society.
St. Ann's Young Men's '98 Club-Marshal, D. Callaghan; president, Mr.

M Behan. Strength, 200. St. Ann's T. A & B. Society -- Marshals. J. Hogan and J. Carey; president, J. Killfeather: vice president, J. Hogan. Strength, 250 This society was headed by the band of Lodge Manchester Union, 1.0.0.F., 24 strong; J. Simons, bandmaster.

AOH, Quebec-Headed by their band of 27 pieces; Bandmaster. Phil Kennedy; Marshal, Jan Nolan. Strength, 150.

'98 Centenary Club, Quebec- Marshal, M. Delanev; president, Ed. Reynolds. Strength, 300

St. Patrick's T. A. & B Society-Headed by the Union Musical Bund, 255 strong. Bandmaster, Albert Picau. President, John Walsh; rec sec., W. P. Doyle; chairman of committee, J. J. Costigan. Strength, 100. Catholic Sailors—Headed by Messre

F. B McNamee and John Power. Strength, 60.

St. l'atrick's National Society-Marshal, Wm. Dains; president, Dr. Kennedy; secretary, B. Cross. Strength,

Among the guests who followed the procession were Mr. W. Clendinneng, Mr. T Grattan McMahon, Brooklyn; Mr. T. Connor, St. John. N.B; Mr. M Phelan, hon. pres. St. Henry Committee; Mr. B. Wall Acting Mayor Gallery, Ald. Kinsella, Mr. E. B. Devlin, Mr. Rawley, grand president of the Centenary Club; Guerin, P. G. Coyle, Thos. Semple, M. Filzzibbon, F. Langan, J. F. Curran, P. Wright, J. B. Lane, Col. Feeney, W. Keys, Arthur Jones, John Powers, and many others.

If Arrived at the Exhibition grounds, where two large platforms had been erected, the immonse concourse of peo ple listened to the orators of the day. At the suggestion of Mr. W. Rawley, Acting Mayor Gallery was called upon to preside.

Hon. Dr. Guerin was the first speaker. He said he telt proud to be called upon to address such a magnificent gathering, They showed by the enthusiastic manner in which they had persevered, notwithstanding the storm, that they had something at heart that they were bound to carry through. He had been called upon as one of their Parliamentary representatives to move the following resolution :-

"That we now, one hundred years after the rebellion of 1798 in Ireland, place on record our appreciation of the men who, regardless of creed, united to alleviate the condition of their brothers, seeking to establish the principle : Liberty and justice to all men.

"Whereas we in Canada enjoy civil and commerial freedom, religious toleration and political autonomy;
"And whereas this year eighteen hur-

dred and ninety eight marks the centenary of a rebellion of the Irish people, in which many of them gave up their lives, to obtain for their country the blessings we now enjoy;

" Resolved, that inasmuch as the government of Ireland during the past one hundred years has not been promotive of her progress and welfare, nor conducive to the harmony and happiness of her people, we express the hope that the day is close at hand when that measure of liberty which the heroes of '98 sought to confer upon their fellowmen shall be realized by their descend-& its.

In speaking to the resolution, Dr.

Guerin said : One hundred years ago the whole of the civilized world was in a state of upheaval. The people throughout the different countries of Christendom were struggling for political and religious liberty. The United States of America had just established her independence. France had been shaken to her very foundation by rebellion, and so had Austria and Italy, and the Irish people could not withstand that wave of liberty; they could no longer put up with the treatment that had been ac corded them. The uprising of '98 could not fairly be called a rebellion; it was misi-celebration of '98 something to be B. Haynes; fluancial secretary, T. C. nothing more nor less than the spon spond of How well they successed goes. Oullen recording secretary, W. C. King; without saying There were great cufficiently apprint all director, Rev. J. Donnelly. Hibernian Knights of Montreal in full one thing to be a rebel and another historical feats in the lives of Grattan,

thing to be a patriot, and the legislation that had been enacted for Ireland since 98 had proven that those men were fighting for nothing short of ordinary justice. The bulwark of the United Irish me vement was Cathelie emancipa-tion, and when they considered the union that existed in those days among the lrish people -- when Protestant Wolfe Tone, Robert Emmet and all those other patriots stood side by side fighting with such men as Father Murphy and other eminent Catholic priests, they had learned a lesson by which we in Cauada should profit. It showed t at religious belief or even difference in language should not interfere with the unity of a people fighting for the best interes s of their country. In conclusion, Dr. Guerin paid a tribute to those who came from France to help struggling Ireland, and to show in the most practical manner that they are descended from the same old Celtic atock.

The crator of the day, Judge Mc-Mahon, of Brocklyn, NY., followed Dr. Guerin. The judge is a young man, but he seems gifted with some of the great powers of elequence which characterized the great statesman. Grattan, of whom hais i descendant. He said:

MR CHARMAN, LADIES AND GENTLE-MEN,-Years have rolled themselves into oblivion since last I had the pleasure of standing upon British sell. They have wiped out, alm at, that collegiate recollection which I borrowed from the acju cent soil of my ancestral nativity, but I would indeed be unwarthy of the name I would indeed be unwortny of the blood little as it be, that if we in my veine, did I not feel here to day, after hearing the eloquent address uttered by a native of British Canada in behalf of Irish pa triots, a spirit of rejavenescence.

When I stepped upon this platform ! did teel somewhat embarrassed. I tel: that common embarrassment which most sich are unable to unhouse themselves & on being introduced to a strange audience, but on looking over the sea of intellectual faces. I at once beheld in the giance of every eye, and caught from the throb of every heart the spirit of national independence for which the blood of our grandfathers was spilled.

We, of Irish birth, praud of our ances tral lineage, are here to offer our protest against the further degradation of our race or the subjugation of the land of our nativity.

Here I am inspired, and I feel a sacred, holy, and consecrated influence the world below. That island that was when I look around in this audience and see the soft, fair faces, the gentle brow, the sympathetic heart of Canadian | zenith and has held for a time the as youth and Canadian beauty, that may yet rock the cradle of the deliverer of

One hundred years ago our country had the semblance of an independent centuries, when she will restring her land. She had a Parliament: she had a harp, retune her lyre, recall her some constitution and she had a power of her and preach the liberty of nations.

At the beginning of 1782 there was not a Roman Catholic in all of Ireland that could hold a place, or officer any brigade or squadron, in the English navy or army. He could not be a sheriff; he could not be a juror, either petty or grand. An act of Parliament, passed in hit a united action a united concentrathe reign of Edward VI., stood upon the | ted power, civil power, parliamentary statute Books until 1804, and that act of l'arliament declared ignorance to be a rime, while another act of the same Parliament declared education to be a felony. But the liberty of a people can never be lost, neither can the constitu tion of a country ever be annihilated successfully while she has a son that is his overwhelming genius, was able to willing to die her her liberty. We, of this generation, are not so familiar with the glories of the past as we should be. The eminent gentleman who preced ed me has stated in a scholarly manner that this was an age of revolution; it was an age when governments were shattered; it was an age which witness ed the upbeaval of Europe; it was an age when Kings were dethroned, when crowns crumbled, beggars reigned and systems vanished.

My illustrious ancestor, the immortal Grattan, seeing the liberties of his country about to be permanently and forever destroyed, through Dr. McNiven through the immortal Wolfe Tone and Addis Emmet, appealed to the Directorte and the Government of France. France berself at that time was in the throes of revolution. Louis XVI's head had rolled into a backet and the throne of Henri Quatre-the throne of the Bourbons-was destroyed in an hour. The illustrious Washington, the immortal Henry, the glorious Adams and the well remembered Montgom-ry had drawn arms for the defence of America. The sons of Ireland looked across the broad chainel and they saw such men as Edn und Buke in Parliane t fighting for the liberty of America before ever a Pitt had raised his voice in defence of the land of Washington.

Genius and patriotism arose as in a ight, and with them such men as John Philpett Curran, Mr. P.uclet, Mr. Ponsonby, arose.

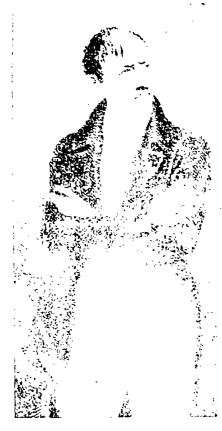
At the present time we are not fighting the English people, but we are op posed to the sentiment that has deprived us of independence and seeks to insult us through a Chamberlain or a Salis bury. (Loud applause). Mr. Chamberlain is too small a man to litt the weapons of a Gladstone or wear the robes of a Parnell. He is too small a man to seize in his pigmy fingers the mantle of a Fox. He is too small a man to lift up the book of a Bright. He is too small a man to proclaim to the irish in America that there will be a union and an alliance with England. A week ago this hand traced a set of resolu tions that will receive the unanimous endorsement of all Irishmen in America. After referring to some of the great

Curran, Pensonby and Flood, Judge Me-Mahon, in a burst of elequence, said:

Why are we not entitled to be free? England, great and glorieus as she is, is already darkened the horiz m and told of not one half as powerful as Rome once the treachery that two vocas liter was to was. The Reman eagle was carried by deprive Iroland of her Parliament. The Clear from the banks of the Trior to the men who thought they saw the storm Tuames, and ruled the world. Yet coming could narrity realize its full R me, cruel Rome, persented ner colonies, coincid Coir blood into drachn a sold her with slaves in the market, and whomesits upon the bat keeping a · received only from averlasting doors to share the head of that faith that rifes the civil-

ized world holds the relies spiritual court in the Vstieze (Hear, near) And remember that the late of nations lies in the hollow of the hard of Him who

giver the mean its ode; the sun its



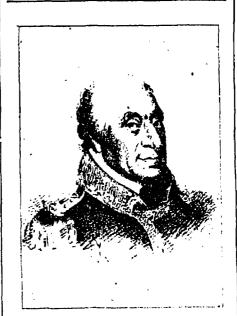
ROBERT EMMET

course and the moon her is thence upon a rude and barren speck in the Atlantic Ozean, even England, bas ar sen to her cendancy of nations, but the day will come when Ireland will rise from the h som of the water, when she will throw off the sleep of ages and the fetters of

In speaking of the great necessity of unity, Julige McManon said: My fellow countrymen, there is nothing will pre serve our people, nothing will su-tain our race, nothing will advance our demands, nothing will preserve our hopes power the power believed in by O Connell

(applause). Mean and vulgar methods must be abandoned. I stand for everything that the great tribune of the Irish Race, Dan. O'Connell stood for the man who, by the magnificent power of his mind, by coalesce five millions of people and hurl them against the door of the British Parliament with such force and violence that even the king him-clf was com pelled to grant to the Irish emanci pation.

These results were not obtained with out a struggle, and in the meantime Ire-



JAMES NAPPER TANDY.

land has wept has bled, and her children have even spilled their blood in behalf of the G vernment whose shackles they

We should all be proud of being Irish. We have given to the world martyrs, poets, statesmen, warriors, parliamentarians. We have in our halcyon days served as the educationalists of the world. When the nations that are great to day went in search of knowledge where did they go but to the great school of Bangor, whose teachings were looked for with more avidity and carried more weight than did ever the philosophic all I have said to night is opposed to discourses of the Athenian, for those teachings carried as well as the truths

that grew from Obristianity. A century ago the struggle we were

engaged in was one that even patriotism was not whelly responsible for. The impending shado a of the future had effect, but in the meantime there was the ever present degradation of the law tion made a Catro is and a criminal synonymous. The oriest, sympathic corn, was, like a thing of evil nunted; the schoolmister was confined to the hodre rows. And finally, with her commercial instruct predominant, the coart towns, the magnificent harbors the absolute for illiv or the country, was laid mader one argoand the foundations firmly perdiant that have since been responsible or the families in the south and w at o: Iroland, which some of the land owners said was only fit to graze in Time answer to that is on its way n.w. and as the past says will thunder down the cordibated time.

Infind only was for a constitutional government similar to that you have in A Comfinency september contact be tree two netties to stop of their own rays and the emiding of their national estroy. Trivial of history naccom- important with a constraint property. or a dieg land mark of our times in

or are of the fathing to highly thin 11th July, 150%. . . I smax Permill, the great grand attenues a Same, we secret as of of Police on, was in thought to aread by the Government Casalt a lain, and whom no westeld that a later that the Laton he weak Burry of Arknow, by quietly " 't i nev deprive me of my er, you may deprive the of the the person of terror contrator of the originate of the street of the same will come per not, and to a Ly d that Llove, ever in Sains" (appleuse).

there is a common alter; there is a considerath treere is a succedefialtee. carre is a crystal bowl, in which the genius of Ireland has poured drop by arm the blood of the Emmett, the er eyers of the Wolfe Tone, the dreams of the Fitzgerald, and the works of the Sheares.

When Curran and Grattan died the world declared them great, and England even recognized the fact and taked to have the latter buried in Westminster.

There he sleeps to night after having fought the buttle of his country. There, among the Kings of England; there, by Milton, with his Paradise Lost; there, by Richard Cour de Lion; there by the immortal bard of Avon; there, by Dryd-n, of the B-autiful Fawn," and 'St. Occilia's Day." There, amid the great; there, am'd the gloriour; there, amid the kings and queens, amid those who for ive bundred years have given literature to the world—there he lies, and it cannot e treason for us to commemorite such

a man and his work. r do not know of a better opportunity of speaking to a Canadian audience, and I want you all to make a mental promise -will all of you who are fathers of a family, will each sister here to night, each sweetheart and lover, each mother, will they promise to night that, after they have left and heard there simple words of an unpretentions speaker, they will, at their earliest opportunity, place in their children's hands the literature

of Ireland. (Applause). Perhaps I might give a little good advice, even in the way I was taught. I was taught in an Irish school in a country parish by an humble pastor with not more than one nundred parishioners. I learned to read from that good man the Gelic language of my ancestors, I learned to read her story and song and her trials in verse. I learned to know that the race from whence I sprang were as kings in the world's affairs when the Picts still painted themselves.

The literature of Ireland was next touched on by the eloquent speaker, and after some quotations from Moore's melodious verse, a brief outline of the mark Irishmen have made in the world's history was given.

Are we not a brave race? Every battle field from Lexington and Concord to Bunker Hill, from Valley Forge to l'iconderoga, from Millreach to Shilo, saw the Irish; and they were with Meagher at Fredericksburg. We were with Scattat Unipultapec; we were with Taylor at Buenavista; we were with Old Hickory Jackson, the son of an Iristman, when Wallace fell on the banks of French New Orleans Yet we are told, if you please, by English penny scribb'ers. English phampleteers that we are not fit for self-government. Now, I want to call your attention to the fallacy of that declaration. At the very time that England was declaring to the world in 1820 our unfitness to govern ourselves; at the time when she had refused four millious of our people Catholic emancipation she was represented in nearly every Court in the world by an Irish plenipotentiary. Who fears for the explosions of a peevish man who would try to throw cold water upon the late victory which the Irish people won in carrying through Parliament a Home Rule Bill.

Gentlemen, when you go home, if you have not go: the works of D'Arcy McGee, go buy them; if you have not the poems of Tom Davis, go purchase them; if you have not got the writings of Lady Wilde, procure them. Learn to know that the green and white plume represents something in the future; learn to know that anything in the shape of physical force. I am the mortal energy of such doctrine, I am opposed to the man who talks

CONCLUDED ON PAGE EIGHT.