# The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

### TORONTO. THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

# "All Hail to St. Patrick"

The National Festival Was Celebrated With Enthusiasm by Irish-Canadians,

St. Patricis 392, 1999, was celebrated throughout Canada with more than the usual enthusiasm. As far as space permits, we give to day au account of the largest of the patriotic demonstrations and the best contributions to the oratory

A Charming Address Delivered by Lady Aberdeen

The observance of the feast of Irchard's parron Saint opened in the Canadian capital with the celebration of High Mass in the Catholic churches of the oily. At St. Brigd's Church Archbishop Duhamel was present. The celebrant of the Mass was Vicar Conoral Ruther and the preacher Rev Father Newman At Ottawa University a bauquet was held, three hundred students and members of the faculty attending. Edward Gleeson made an officient teastmaster and the toasts and these and the toasts and the coasts and the coasts and the coasts and the coasts. The Charmy of the Market of the Charlest of th

O. Payment, T. F. Clancy, J. O. Malley, la piano solo played by George aggerald.

The antional concert given in the seell Theatre in the ovening under auspices of the St. Patrick's Literary I. Scientific Association will doubtless g stand out in proud pre-eminence over celebrations of a like nature in awa. The entertainment was imid with all the elements of cays. The embellatinest of the seed of the

vertures of Irish airs by the 48rd Rifles rehestra.

Mr. H. Collier Grounds acted as acompanist. Special accompanists were fire. McGarr and Miss Ethel Ellis. Riss Mary Louise Clary and Miss Inexicodwin were presented with bouquots, and Miss Maggio Stevens with a medal. At the conclusion of the first part of heprogramme Hore Excellency dolivered no following address, which was lismost to with marked attention, and unclusted at short intervals with loud malenae.

enched in the fairy dew of natu-oic"—so speaks Matthew Arnold

reaction in section of the property.

Jean-Land of the fairy down of naturagio "—does not the term apply to last pertains to that little onchanted in the western sea? Initial the fair "—the isle of fate, it for of old by all the adventurous is who were impelled to penetrate at the known limits of the world, the isle of herces, of saints and of lars, the land of the harper and the—the land where the voice of nature and learning when Europe was ged in darkness, is it not—has it not been—under the opell of the ician?

Canadians.

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AT OTTAWA.

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ins:
They hear music in the night,
Through this isle of all delight,
Flash of beauty's diadom,
With the white cloud over them.

I speak of these passing superstitions of the present only to remind unresilves how deeply the beliefs of the past have ingrained themselves in the hearts of the Celtre people, and how colored their whole lives and environment are with the sense of the supernary which is the inheritage which the new race of Celtre scholars of to day are digging out with patient labor from musty records and which the new race of Celtre scholars of to day are digging out with patient labor from musty records and which they call upon the Irish people to possess and of successive races which first peopled "Inistal, the isle of all delight." And first there filts across the stage a fugitive from justice, a parricide, Parthinol by name, who, halled from Grecce, and who, first taking possession of successive races which first peopled "Inistal, the isle of all delight." And first there filts across through the Country then covered with dense forests, and found a vast plain on the oastern coast so sumy and pleasant that immense flocks of birds used to come every day to bask in the sunshine. There they selfied and flourished and increased for three hundred years, until the vengeance of heaven overtook the race founded on a crime, and in one short week the plague had carried them off; and the legond goes that they were buried in "Tallaght," the name of a little willage near Dublin on the slope of a hill in which are still visible numberless rude mounds and burial places.

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The company of the properture of

DRONTO. THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1859.

The descendant of the Tuxtha D. D. man in Eran To this race are we midotted for the name of Erin, it being taken from Eric and the Control of Erin, it being taken from Eric and the Control of Erin, it being taken from Eric and to Lugada himself is accretion the owner and and Folsa, were also taken from her two sisters; and to Duglad himself is accretion the control of New Grange on the Bayson—two acres is extent, and its chambers and acaved steme and momerais are still uthent.

In the De Dunana were not the real bretts of Iroland. These were on their way to their heritage, passing through many vicisitable an after, postmych grounder for the Control of t

seconded.

And morever a tradition run that Fergus took with him the Stone of Fate from Tara's halls; and on it his successors were consecrated at Scone, and from thence it was taken to Westminster Abbey, and on it rests the coronation chair, thus fulfilling the prediction that the throne which rests on it will never want for an occupant.

I fain would return to the heroes and heroines of pre-Christiant times but time forbids me even to allude to Macha of the Goldon Hair, and Mero, the mighty Queen of Connaught, of Cuculainn the Commander of the Rod Branch Knights, Coun of the Hundred Battles, or of Cormac Mac Art, the model of majesty, magnificence and beauty, the scholar and the law maker as well as the warrior, Niali of the Nine Hostages, Finn the Founder of the Fina, and of Laegaire the last pagan king of the time of St. Patrick, who was buried in pagan king of the St. Patrick, who was buried in pagan king to the seminer. The children of the Gael should not forget the debt to those heroic figures of the past nor fail to do them honor for their deeds of valor, or the wisdom which evolved so complete a system of laws and the famous Brebon laws, even in barbarding, which regulated not only the dealings between man and man but ontered into every department of life, establishing free hospitals for the poor with physicians in attendances, giving instructions in such matters as beokenging and chees playing a game in which all who pretended to any position must be proficient.

Let us remember, too, with gratitude the respect and justice with which they readed their women—not only did they idealize woman's virtues, but in thoso rude times which has been discovered by the scholars, and to attain the highest depression of the same and deventy had covered by these cholars of Frances and Germany as well as by those of our own country who are delving into its mines. Not

The state of the s

race throughout the world, and, to quaste the Bard of Mantua, "As long as the heavens shall maintain the stare, as long as the rivers shall run into the sear, as long as the rivers shall run into the sear, as long as the heavens shall maintain the stare, as long as the rivers shall run into the sear, as long as the shadows shall fit over the mountain slopes, her hour, the name, and her fame, shall always remain dear to us." Here is no language of exaggeration, but only a plan statement of facts. A very evalted personage, His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, who presided at a lecture delivered a flow years age in Toronto by Lady Abrodeen on "The Irish Literary Revival," omphasized the statement that he had so we have been been depressed the statement of the start of the statement of the start of the statement of the statement of the start of the start

companied by the "Varsity" oncer. His Excellency, the Governor General, on behalf of Lady Aberdeen, replied briefly but in his usual pleasing

plied briefly but in his usual pleasing manner.

The stage was prettily decorated with flags, the Irinh standard occupying the central position, and with stands upon which were displayed Irish laces and Fabrics, samples of the industries which the Countess of Aberdeen has done so much to promote.

The concert was brought to a close by the orchestra playing St. Patrick's Day, and God Save the Queen.

## MONTREAL.

For the First Time in Its History Hears
A St. Patrick's Day Oration From

MONTERAL, March 17.—The streets of the commercial metropolis of Canada at an early hour were awakened by the echoes of drum, fife and brass instruments, as the various desachments and socioles marched from their respective beneficiaries. The weather tras ideally beneficiaries. The weather tras ideally of St. Partick Chred here within the cowd overflowed Benere Eal Hill and a human fringe extended down through Victoria Square.

faithful at the close of the novens in the evening.

His Grace the Archbisho, of Montreal condiciated at the Pontifical Mass. His Grace was assisted by the Rev. A. Cullen and the Rev. John Stowart, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, of the Mass; the Rows. Luke Caliaghan, D.D., and F. Brault, as deacons of hono; the Rev. John Creeden as master of commodies, and dear-denoral Racional Control of the Assistant priest.

"I have kept the fatth." Words of St. Paul in his 2nd Epistle to Timothy, chap. 4th, verse 7th.

"I have kopt the fatth. Words of St. Paul in the 2nd Epnette to Timothy. chap. 4th, verso 7th.

Drant v Belove Bertiners—In October last I was in Dubin, the far-famed motropol's and capital of Iroland, your native land, or the home of your noble ancesters. I went there not as a mere that the tombound of the parties of the first time as Archbedep. I felt in duty bound to stop even in Far-face, the mother country of this Canada to my mind. Did not fold on the town of the parties of the mother country of this Canada to my mind. Did not fold outrust to my pasteral care and solicitude a large number who claim Erin for the land of their birth, who control the standard of their halford of Saints? If so, I should not passed forefathers halled from that I saw for the standard of their mational Apostlo. I thought of their mational Apostlo. I thought of the majestic churches that your ancest-ors enceded to the glory of God, to the honor of the saints, the monuments which your nationality inspired, and which your gonerosity achieved; the heaven born principles of an O'Connell and of other caninent statesmen in the areas of political and constitutional wardare, in he outspoken and dauntless to your much reversed proton claiming the privilege and joy of group a better unthusianm at the angulicous sights that met my gazo. I magnificant sights that a met my gazo. I my differ you a botter pledge of the sincerity of my kindly feelingst owards you. With your kind indulgance, I may, I believe recall the remembrance of my youthful days. I was in the act of perusing for the first time the sublime panegyrio of the Liberator of Ireland by Lacordaire, a prince among the ordivariant time.