

is not an individual person, it is the principle of the eternal priesthood she has made the subject of her heart's sweetest song. As there is imprinted on the soul of the priest in ordination the indelible mark of character or impress of the sacrament of orders, so there seems to have been imprinted on Ireland's heart in her conversion the sacred character of the Christian priesthood. This sacred supernatural character gives her an instinctive power to see and know the divinity that doth hedge the priest of God, and a vondrous love that makes her loyal and generous and brave to Christ her Saviour, her divine Suggarh aron. But it does more than this, as the priestly character in the soul of the priest is said to be the efficient cause of his sacrificial and sacramental action, so is this sacred impress on Ireland's heart. It is essentially active, and is apostolic in its action. It seems to respond in perfect sympathy to the Saviour's wish expressed in the words: "I have come to cast fire on the earth, and what would I but that it be kindled?" Two scripture metaphors express very well this active apostolate of Ireland. She is the "light of the world" and "the salt of the earth." She was scarcely converted when she was the public school of Europe, giving the light of faith with the light of science and letters to all. As salt of the earth it may be said, "She has penetrated everywhere because of her purity," preserving society from moral corruption. She meets on her way atholism, sensualism, socialism and anarchy. Failing to lead her astray, they face her as their foe, but she fears them not. She knows full well that he who is with her is stronger than he who is with the world, and so she walks on, trusting to her priesthood—the only principle that can effectually check and

BRAT BACK THE FORCES

that now threaten society from within as it did when the same forces came before from the barbarians without. This national priesthood of Ireland is made perfect, like every other Christian power, in patience, and patience is made perfect when it gives place to hope, that confoundeth not—that is soon fulfilled. Irishmen are then told that they talk mere sentiment when they speak of Ireland's past, and only poetry when they forecast her future. Well, then, let an eminent Englishman who could read the signs of the times speak in all sober thought and earnest prose of Ireland's present power, and of her glorious future prospects. Cardinal Manning looked out on the modern world, and this is what he saw. "When I look upon foreign nations, and, I may say also, upon England, I see cause for grave foreboding. Everywhere I see changes, or what men call progress, without stability. Governments and nations are marching into the unknown without a base of operations, and, therefore, without any line of retreat, with out communication open for resource or means of reformation in case of disaster. States—I do not say monarchies, for they have sold themselves, and are morally gone—but states without God have no stability, for they have no vital coherence, they have no source of life nor curative resources in themselves. All these things I see in Ireland. A people pervaded by the faith, openly serving God in every form of private and public duty, a religious unity in doctrine and worship and communion, which resists the casts of all modern expedients of godless legislation. The progress of Ireland is on the pathway of Christianity, which has made the nations of Christendom and the glory of them. They have departed or are departing from the faith, and their glory likewise is departing from them. For them I see no future. But I do see a future for Ireland if Ireland be Ireland still." Yes, Ireland is Ireland still and ever shall be. They did all that man or demon could do.

TO DESTROY THE LIFE

and character and name of the Irish nation. But they not only failed in their mendacious work, their efforts actually helped to complete and perfect what they could not destroy—the national life of Ireland. Let Cardinal Manning speak again: "Firm, changeless and invincible as Ireland has ever been to the faith, it is more so now than ever. My belief is that there is a great future for Ireland, and that future will depend a good deal on the way Ireland's sons at home and abroad prove themselves worthy of their high and holy calling. They have shown in the past how they could make real progress under poverty and persecution. Let them now show the world how they can be equally brave in the more trying dangers of prosperity and peace. Let the suffering past be the lesson of the glorious future. Ireland's priesthood was then her strength, let Ireland's priests be her protection now. "No priests in politics" is now the cry, and there may be some truth in it, for there are politics and politics. There are politics of party and politics of principle, politics of passion and politics of reason, politics of rebellion and politics of religion. In the politics of party, passion or rebellion the priest has no place. In the politics of principle, right reason, justice and religion he certainly has. All honest, unprejudiced historians, from Edmund Burke to Mr. De Beaumont, testify to the beneficial influence of the Irish priesthood in the politics of Ireland that concern the true interests of the state as well as the true good of the people. It is only priestly politics that reach a divine sanction

to civil authority and a divine obligation to obey it. But especially, it is only the priest who can preach patience under persecution and clemency, and generous pardon when conditions change. The best guarantee for the protection of the minority is the power of the Catholic priest and the conscience of a Catholic people. What has kept men patient in the past will certainly keep them peaceful in the present and generously for giving in the future. The best tribute we can pay St. Patrick to-day is a life of prayer, purity and Christian sobriety. The best aid we can give to Ireland is the aid of our good example. As free born Canadians or Canadian citizens, it is in our power to prove to the world that Irishmen know how to prize and respect the civil rights of freemen. Before he gives you his apostolic blessing I am sure our great archbishop will speak to you in words of wisdom and love. Devoted client of Ireland's sainted patron, most worthy representative of Ireland's consecrated priesthood, may his wise counsels be your strength, his noble life our model.

THE WIND UP.

When the worshippers emerged from the church they found an enormous crowd assembled outside. The police arrangements were so excellent, however, that no difficulty was experienced in reforming the procession. Through dense masses of spectators, whilst the echoes of "Wearing of the Green" rang out, the long line wended its way up Shuter, down Yonge, along King, up Simcoe, and west by way of Queen to St. Mary's church. Here short and pithy addresses were delivered by Mr. Richard Smith, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, Very Rev. Dean Cassidy, Mr. Patrick Boyle and D. A. Carey.

The parade was one of the most orderly that has ever been witnessed in the city, and those who took part are to be congratulated on its complete success.

At St. Michael's College.

Among the entertainments by which St. Patrick's day was celebrated, one of the most interesting was a dramatic and musical entertainment given by the Dramatic Club of St. Michael's College in their spacious college hall. Following was the programme.

"THE WHITE HORSE OF THE PEPPERS"

A Comic Drama by Samuel Lover.
COLONEL CHESHAM J. R. COTY
MAJOR HANS MANSFELD, a foreign mercenary, T. P. HOLLAND
DARBY DONAGHUE, landlord of the "Pig and Whistle," H. DUFFY
GERRALD PEPPER, a loyal Irish gentleman, owner of "Ballygarth," P. H. McLAUGHLIN
MASTER GERRALD, his eldest son, A. McKEH
PHILIP, a faithful old servant, T. E. McDERMOTT
PORTREVE, A. E. HURLEY
DILLON, a lawyer, F. P. KENNEDY
DENNIS, J. P. HICKLEY
THE VILLAGER J. O'MALLEY
2ND VILLAGER N. HAYES
3RD VILLAGER J. O'MALLEY
SERVANTS, VILLAGERS, PEASANTS, ETC., H. DUFFY, J. A. McKEH, J. H. O'BRYEN, L. BRADY, J. J. DONOVAN, E. PAGEAU, J. STANLEY, etc., etc.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PLAY

A NATIONAL AIR St. Patrick's Day
b FANTASY—Old Ireland
INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS MR. FRANCIS DOYLE
ACT I.—AN INTERIOR VIEW OF BALLYGARTH HOUSE
OVERLOOKING "Zethus" THE ORCHESTRA
PORTREVE "Moore's Centennial" THE ORCHESTRA
ACT II.—THE VILLAGER OF SWORDS—THE "PIG AND WHISTLE"
SOLA AND CHORUS "Some sweet Song of his own Land" T. E. McDERMOTT
VOCAL "I'm a Ranting, Roving Blade," P. H. McLAUGHLIN
WALTZ "Happy Moments" THE ORCHESTRA
ACT III.—THE SNIPER'S SHALLOW
a OVERVIEW "Passing" COLLEGE BAND
b ANDANTE AND WALTZ "Alpha" COLLEGE BAND
ACT IV.—AN ILLUSTRATIVE PLACE
SONG AND CHORUS "Oh, Never Despair," H. DUFFY
MARCH "Silver City" COLLEGE BAND
ACT V.—SCENE I.—RETURN TO THE VILLAGER
SCENE II.—SAME AS ACT I.

The scene is laid in Ireland in the troublous times after the Boyne, when so many Irish gentlemen who had followed the fortunes of the losing king lost land and home for his sake. Briefly, the plot is as follows: The Dutch major and the English colonel come down from Dublin to claim Mr. Gerald Pepper's estate of Ballygarth. This gentleman chances to save their lives from the mob, and unknown to each other they repair to Ballygarth. Meantime Pepper is informed of the character of the guests, and prepares a plan to outwit them. Going to the public-house he assumes the dress of a peasant, and when the Dutch major comes along Pepper himself offers to be his guide to Ballygarth. The next two acts contain the comic adventures of the Dutchman, who is piloted by Pepper through an "estate" of bog and marsh to a "castle," and regaled meantime with stories concerning the ferocity of the tenantry until he consents to sell the property for a horse to carry him out of the country. Mr. P. McLaughlin, who takes the part of Gerald Pepper, is not unknown to those who have patronized the efforts of the students during the past five years. With a commanding presence, a fine voice and a ready command of action, he is fitted by nature for the professional stage. Among the others, Vincent Murphy deserves a high credit for his acting the part of the boy. Mr. J. R. Coty is better known as a ball player than as an actor or a soldier, but he shows himself sufficiently versatile to carry off these parts also. Those who took the parts of Philip and Darby bore themselves naturally and effectively, and their songs contributed not a little to the success of the entertainment. The student whose name is down for the part of Major Mansfeld

was taken sick yesterday, and Mr. A. Staley took the part. Considering the shortness of time and the hard character he did remarkably well. The play, on the whole, went off in a manner worthy of professionals. Mr. Doyle's address was most eloquent, and is to be sincerely complimented upon the delivery as well as the composition which welcomed the audience and asked a lenient criticism. The musical part of the programme was most satisfactorily given. The dramatic club must be congratulated on the success of their first effort. The large and appreciative audience which was present will no doubt be sufficient encouragement for them to appear again before the public.

A O H Concert.

The address by Mr. C. R. Devlin, M. P., and the concert provided by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, crowded the Auditorium on Friday evening. The concert was under the direction of Mrs. L. E. Costello, and was deservedly appreciated, frequent and persistent encores greeting all the performers. Among those who contributed were: Miss A. Foley, Miss Kate Strong, Miss F. Flanagan, Miss Bella Rose Emelle, Mr. J. H. Cameron and Mr. Fred. Warrington. Mr. Devlin's address was an eloquent and lucid recital of Ireland's claims for Home Rule. His glossy black hair and moustache contrasted strongly with his pale, earnest face, giving him a youthful appearance, while the sincerity that marked every utterance, and the high patriotic sentiment that sustained every appeal, won the entire sympathy of the audience, and, although the ladies had a clear majority, there was no lack of appreciation of the occasional political arguments and references. In opening, he expressed pleasure at his reception and at the opportunity afforded him of speaking in the home of that most distinguished Canadian, Hon. Edward Blake, whom they might well cheer for his triumph in replying to Mr. Chamberlain in the British House of Commons, and for his personal sacrifices in an endeavor to settle a question involving the happiness of so many British people. In a brief sketch of Ireland in the days when her sons were forced to consecrate to the service of other nations the talents which would call down persecutions on them at home, he said that such times should only be recalled to perpetuate their veneration for the heroes and martyrs to whom they owed the preservation of Ireland's nationality. The past should be buried, so that when the present reign of terror and tyranny should have passed away the world would witness the birth of a sentiment of union and brotherhood between the people of England and Ireland. Every tribute paid to Mr. Gladstone was received with applause. In speaking of the extraordinary spectacle of a man in his eighty-fourth year leading the men who were striving to reverse the policy of centuries, he said it should lead them to believe that the prayers of suffering Ireland had at last been heard—that they had reached the throne of the king of kings, and touched the heart of the arbiter of nations. Mr. Devlin alluded to the speech of Mr. N. Clarke Wallace at Kingston, but was scarcely serious in dealing with his promise of active support in resisting the acts of the British Parliament. When Mr. Wallace became associated with responsible men, said Mr. Devlin, when he became Controller of Customs, they had hoped that his customs would change, but the hope had not been realized. Such outbursts as these showed that the continuation of a reign of injustice had caused all attempts at establishing justice to be regarded with aversion. The speaker touched on Lord Dunsraven's threat that the landlords would all leave Ireland. This, he said, would be a calamity to the landlords, but the greatest blessing that a beneficent Providence ever gave to the people. St. Patrick, according to the legend, had driven out the toads and snakes, but even that good saint could not drive out the landlords. There was no danger that they would take away their capital. It consisted of the land, which God had created for the people, but which centuries ago the landlords had distributed among themselves by methods that violated every principle of right and justice. The stories of evictions told by the speaker touched every hearer, and there were many in the audience whose feelings were heightened by the memory of past experiences. In the famine year, he said, the people of Ireland fought a battle with landlordism, and were defeated, leaving more than a million of their number dead and about two million driven away and scattered among other nations. Lord Dunsraven had threatened armed revolt against the Queen and the authority of England, but he must not forget that there were Irishmen who brought victory to England when there was less reason for them to fight for the Crown than at the present time, and who would rally to the support of the beloved Queen, who would soon sign the decree giving to the people of Ireland the justice that had been for centuries denied.

I. C. B. Concert.

A large audience assembled in Temperance Hall to enjoy an exceptionally good programme prepared under the auspices of Irish Catholic Benevolent Union. At eight o'clock, the hour when the entertainment began, the hall was crowded to the doors, and from that

time till the band struck up "God Save Ireland," which was the signal for dispersion, not a person in the hall left the room. The chair was occupied by Mr. Geo. Duffy, who made a short but eloquent and appropriate address in opening the concert. He referred to the history of the day which they were celebrating and to the land which they were all proud to draw the claim to nationality from. The overture "Humors of Donnybrook" was given in the liveliest and happiest manner by the I. C. B. U. band under the leadership of John Kelly. This was followed by a solo. "The Arab's Bride," sung by Mr. G. H. Bowes. Mr. Bowes is so well known in Toronto as a young man of unusually good musical ability that it is unnecessary to more than mention his name in this connection. Miss Edith Matthews sang "Come back dearest heart," with much sweetness, and Mr. Whetnam's "Sentenced to death" was exceedingly good. After an exhibition of ventriloquism by Mr. Simpson, the special feature of the evening, namely, an oration by Mr. George G. S. Lindsay on "Some Irish-Canadian Statesmen," was listened to by the large audience with a pleasure that only a good speaker can give his hearers. After alluding to the historic character of the day and the impression not only as a saint but as a statesman that St. Patrick had left on fourteen centuries. Mr. Lindsay spoke of three men, Irish-Canadians, who had made themselves and their native country famous on the continent of America. They were Robert Baldwin, Francis Hincks and Thomas D'Arcy McGee. Of each he gave a very sympathetic and entertaining sketch bringing out fully the work they had accomplished in obtaining responsible government for Canada, and welding the provinces together into a Dominion. On the work and character of McGee Mr. Lindsay dwelt with great emphasis, and drew a picture of a man that all Irishmen as well as Canadians could regard with pride. He touched not only on the ability as an orator and a statesman but on his genius as a poet, and in concluding quoted with much appreciation and in a manner which the audience fully appreciated a number of his finest verses.

Miss Ettie Tighe, who acted as accompanist in the musical part of the programme, gained the merited applause of the audience by the efficient manner in which she performed her duty.

The Irish Journalists.

The men of Irish birth or origin connected with the press in Toronto held their fifth annual dinner in the Rossin house on Saturday evening. It was attended with the usual success, and was a most pleasant and enjoyable affair. There was a good company, an excellent menu, the speeches were interesting, eloquent, and to a large measure instructive, and there was a capital programme of songs and recitations. Mr. George M. Harrington, of the *Mail*, presided; and Mr. Patrick F. Cronin, of the *Empire*, occupied the vice-chair. There were also present:—Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, M. P., Mr. E. F. Clarke, M. P., Mr. Nicholas Murphy, Q. C., Mr. Patrick Boyle and Mr. Macdonell, of the *Catholic Register*, Mr. David Hastings, of the *Hamilton Herald*, Mr. Bernard McEvoy, *Mail*, Messrs. Charles T. Long, Francis R. McNamara, and Robt. S. Moas, *Empire*, Messrs. John J. Kelso, Charles N. Smith, Frank Nelson, and John Kerr, *Globe*, John F. Ryan, *Star*, Messrs. George J. Bennett, *Telegram*, Mr. John A. Cowan, *Freemason*, Mr. J. Cassidy, *Canadian Manufacturer*, Mr. E. P. Roden and Mr. Philip DeGruchy.

When full justice had been done to the admirable bill of fare, the toast list was taken in hand. The Queen was duly honored, and then the toast of the evening "Old Ireland," was proposed. It was received with the enthusiasm natural to the occasion, and elicited eloquent responses from Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin and Mr. Patrick Boyle. Mr. Davin delivered a very interesting speech in which Ireland's high position in the world of letters through her poets and dramatists, her claim to superiority in the eloquence of her orators, the courage of her soldiers, and the skill and success of her sons in business pursuits, were stoutly declared and maintained. Mr. Boyle also made an excellent address, and both speakers were warmly applauded.

"Young Canada" was next proposed, and brought capital responses from Messrs. Smith and Long. Messrs. Murphy, Bennett, and McEvoy replied in neat and witty speeches for "The Irish People," and on behalf of "The Celts" the speakers were Messrs. Ryan, Kelso, Moas, and Kerr. "The Press" had an able champion in Mr. David Hastings, and "St. Patrick's Day" elicited entertaining speeches from Messrs. DeGruchy and Roden. "Ourselves" was the concluding toast on the list, and an interesting address by Mr. E. F. Clarke was made in reply to it.

Between the speeches the songs and recitations were given. The vocalists were Messrs. Ryan, Nelson, and Cronin, Irish songs constituting the chief part of the programme. Messrs. Smith and Kelso each gave a recitation that was very effective. Prof. Bohner was present, and during the evening made a liberal use of the piano, giving many selections from Irish music and many other popular airs. Altogether the event was one which will be long remembered by those who participated in it.