

saints to triumph over the world—that he hoped brought this large congregation to-day,—which gave them confidence and power,—which enabled them to keep everything good and noble in their hearts, and said to all, if we are not true to God and to our Country, we are no Catholics. They must follow the model of their patron saint, and be loyal and obedient to those set over them. He was certain they would hurl contempt on the minions who would call them disloyal. *Semper ubique fidelis*, was the motto long ago inscribed on their banners,—always faithful over all the world. The more they were Catholics, the more faithful would they be to the country that protected them. Those who raised up strife were not Catholics, for they were not acting up to the rules of their faith. The Catholic motto was, “For God and Our Country,”—the Church first, but the Country afterwards. If they loved their Maker, the more they would follow His precepts, and these taught them to be honest, faithful, and true. Loyalty was ever characteristic of the Irish people. It was for clinging to their chiefs, in days gone by, that Ireland had been most celebrated, and they must cling to their adopted country now, where their faith was protected, where they enjoyed the fullest civil and religious liberty—under whose laws they were safe and rested secure. He implored them to cling to their faith, and to practise what that faith taught. By all the olden ties, by all the dear memories connected with their fatherland, by all the precious teachings of the Catholic Church, he adjured his hearers openly and publicly to manifest their faithfulness and loyalty. Give the hand of fellowship to those not of our faith, and be at peace with them. Respect for others would make themselves respected; they would thus prove themselves true children of St. Patrick, God’s blessing would be upon them, and peace and happiness here and hereafter would be their portion. He prayed the Almighty, through His blessed Son, to drive away every element of trouble and division, of strife and of discord—making the people of this land happy, prosperous, loving, and contented. The rev. preacher concluded with a beautiful and touching peroration.

The procession then re-formed in Lagauchetière street, and proceeded along Bleury to St. Catherine as far as St. Denis Street, returning by way of Notre Dame Street to the Place d’Armes. At about half-past one o’clock the procession reached the front of the St. Lawrence Hall. The window above the principal entrance was decorated with evergreens, with a British flag over it. Hon. Mr.