every city and village from the Rio Grande to the Gut of Canso, seven millions of our race meet, by common impulse, to so, seven millions of our race meet, by common impulse, to so, seven millions of our own and to vow anew fealty and love proclaim their Celtic origin, and to vow anew fealty and love proclaim and our own sen-hearing Graine Mariella proclaim their Celtic origin, and to vow anew fealty and love proclaim their Celtic origin, and to vow anew fealty and love to their native land—our own sca-begirt Grainue Maiolle. For to their native land—our own sca-begirt Grainue Maiolle. For the string spirit, the history of our race has been a story of strife, an uninterrupted struggle between unity and division, between a race striving to maintain its distinctions, and a host of races are string to absorb it; and out of the history of this strife might we select many a day worthy of being celebrated by a gallant we select many a day of martial glory, calculated to fire the mation; many a day of martial glory, calculated to fire the mation of the bard and quicken the pulse of the valiant, magination of the bard and quicken the pulse of the valiant. nation; many a day of murial giory, calculated to free the laggination of the bard and quicken the pulse of the valiant. Inagination of the bard and quicken the pulse of the valiant. Bat not so; and it is a significant fact, that passing over Clon-Bat not so; and it is a significant fact, that passing over Clon-Bat not Seen impaired—we celebrate a day which witnessed the consummation of that union between God and Erin, which, has never in paired—we celebrate the day which gave her that been impaired—we celebrate the day which gave her that christianity which consoles her in the hour of darkness and dresity, and we know and rejoice in the knowledge, that adversity, and we know and rejoice in the knowledge, that greater year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts per after year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts per after year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts per after year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts per after year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts per after year, when St. Patrick's day recurs, and Erin puts we have so the filial cheers of her children, as they come remain say, the millions who have gone forth from my male and say, the millions who have gone forth from my male and say, the millions who have gone forth from my male and say, the millions who have gone forth from my male and say, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and my spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturous and spiril, in the halls of the strangers (loud and rapturou we cling to the institutions and impulses of our ancestors. The same manners, and customs, and feelings, which distinguished them in the remoteness of antiquity, distinguish us to-day. Ilong a would-be seer-visioned has foretold the day when there wild no longer be a Celtic people separate and distinct; but the Celtic people exist beyond the pillars of Hercules, and they have existed ever since a separate and distinct race, and it relates the proposition of the company of of the comp have existed ever since a separate and distinct race, and it resures no prophetic vision to recognise them, separate and defined still in the future of the 20th century, when the torest-sine will be scarce in the markets of America (great cheering.) fet, Sir, this day is not a mere opportunity for display. This day is sacred to a high national purpose. On this day the leader is sacred to a high national purpose. On this day the leaders of our race in America, receive their instructions how best to advance the Celtic interests, for on this day the Celtic pulse took higher, and ouicker, and truer, than on any other day badvance the Celtic interests, for on this day the Celtic pulse has higher, and quicker, and truer, than on any other day thoughout the year. On this day we review the past, and on this day we gird ourselves anew for the future. And now, this day we gird ourselves anew for the future. And now, this day we gird ourselves anew for the future. And now, this day we gird ourselves and relieve and pale full of significance; that motto says that "The Spirit of a valion never Dieth;" but if that spirit of our nation is thus betterfilled if this suiril lives thus tresheared and relieve the suite of the said a nation novel if this spirit lives thus freshened and reinvigorrad, in each new generation, let us be careful to direct that sai, in cach in ission—let us be careful to guide that spirit athe ways of industry and peace; let us remember that the present and the future of the great Celtic soul, are in the hands such Associations as ours, and that although, as Moore has so beautifully said-

"We are but as the winds passing heedlessly over, And all the wild beauty we wake is its own."

let the strings of our native harp may be tuned by the discords of the whidwind, and bearing this in mind, and profiting by the lessons of the past, employ such days as this for the purpose of union, and thus go on glorifying the name of Erin, and making it a guerdon for energy, truth, and good will (continued

cheering.)
The following toasts were given in their order from the

"The Queen and Royal Family." Band-"God save the

Queen."
"Pins the Ninth and the Catholic Hierarcy." Band—"Pontifical March."

The Governor General." Band-" Scots wha hae!"

"The Mayor and Corporation." "The Mayor and Corporation."
Ilis Worship the Mayor responded. He said that he felt poul in banqueting with Irishmen. He knew that in accepting the invitation of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, as Chief Magistrate, of the city, he would be accepting the invitation of friends (cheers.) He was not an Irishman himinvitation of friends (cheers.) He was not an Irishman him-all, but he was proud to say that some of his warmest friends were frishmen (loud cheers.) He thanked them for the enthuses manner in which they had drunk to his health. He had ever at heart the interests of the citizens of Montreal; and it awria near the interests of the chizens of knowled; and to alfold him great pleasure to find that his efforts were so warmly appreciated by the Irish portion of them (great cheeriss). He would conclude by proposing the health of the Pasident of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, Mr.

W. C. Cogan.

The President replied in a short and eloquent speech.

"The President and people of the United States."
Mr. O'Halloran replied. He said the toast was one worthy of being drunk with enthusiasm. The interests of the United states were the interests of a large portion of our race, and their fame and their glory, were our fame and our glory. From the earliest period of the history of the United States, the Celtic dement had been a large and prominent ingredient in the com-position of its people. It was a country full of races, contesting with each other for superiority, and he was proud to say that the Celtic race had made itself both heard and felt in that conas. When he opened the page of American history, the chapters were studded over with Irish names; an Irishman respensively standard over with trish names; an Irishman— Presdent Juckson—had filled the highest position attainable by any man in the United States. He would conclude by wishing the President and people of the United States that peace and prosperity which made nations great, and which was the best indication of a contented people, enjoying liberal and free antitutions (prolonged cheering.)

The Secretary of the Association rose and read the following theraphic descrate:

lelegraphic despatch:--Daniel Carey, Secretary of Young Men's St. Patrick's Asso-

ciation, Montreal.

The United Shamrock Society of Boston pledge, with fraemailiervor, at nine to-night, their brethren in Montreal.

T. D. M'GEE. Corresponding Secretary.

Boston, March 17, 1852.

"The President then gave—,
"The United Shamrock, Society of Boston, and the Irish Societies throughout America." Band—"The Meeting of the

"The Memory of Daniel O'Connell." Band—"The Harp but once through Tara's Halls."

"The Memory of Thomas Davis." Band—"Has sorrow by comparing shaded."

The Memory of Thomas Moore." The President in intro-

Guidemen, Another star has left the sky of our country; another sun has ceased to shed its light upon our native soil. The gilled, the high-souled, the all-admired Thomas Moore has cossed that "Roman Country of the second that "Roman Country of cossd that "Bourne from whence no traveller returns." He melodiously, as to rob their deepest wrongs of their sting-he the so attuned the world's car to the harmony and pathos of sever-living melodies—is no more. To his latest breath he cambbered the land of his birth; he always recollected the mode of his birth; he always recollected the mode of his parties are many wrongs—be sung meetly of her manny sorrows—therefore, gentlemen, I know out it has memory the solemnity of an honorable recolpot windo his memory the solemnity of an honorane reconscion-I know you will join in paying posthumous reverence the shade of the departed Poet, and you will thereby perpentite the genius and the glory of your country.

[and—"The Bard's Legacy."
"The Irish Exiles of 1848." Band—"The Exile of Erin."

Respended to by Mr. M. Dobarty.

"The Irish Exites of 1848." Band—"Ine Exites of Responded to by Mr. M. Doherty.
"The Irish Tenant League." Band—"Garryowen." Responded to by Mr. James Hayes.
"The Prosperity of Canada." Band—"Railroad Galop." Song by Mr. D. Carey—"A begin fontaine."

The Sister Societies." Responded to by Isidore Mallon, 4. Band—"Auld Lang Syne," "Ronst Beef of Old Engly" Vive la Canadienne."

The Press 20 Daniel Band—

The Press 20 Daniel Band—

"The Press," Responded to by Mr. John Campbell. Band-

The Ladies." Replied to by Mr. Frederick Dalton, as

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—I rise with diffidence to re-posit to the sentiment which has just been given from the chair, since one more adequate to the task might have been chosen from any arrest assembled cheen from amongst the many experienced speakers assembled at his festive board; but doubtless the worthy President wishes been how "the young idea shoots." The warm and hearty staner in which you have complimented the Ladies, is only author proof of the history and which brightness against they

gladness comes, her smies and teniord to our pleasure. Dut it is unnecessary that I should dilate upon the noble qualities of those whom you so much appreciate. The wine sparkles brilliantly, its flavour appears enriched, when we drink to the bappiness of the ladies. I thank you sincerely on their behalf, and shall conclude by giving in honor of them, one of the favorite songs of our country—"The Low Back'd Car."

Band—"Nora Criona,"
The Vice President gave, "The Preacher of the Day." Band—"Hark the Vesper Hymn is Stealing."
"Our Guests." Responded to by Mr. Halloran. Band—
"-Sprig of Shillelagh."

"Our Host." Band-" Canadian Boat Song."

#### ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. (From the Montreal Herald.)

The Nineteenth Anniversary Dinner of this Society, which had been postponed in consequence of St. Patrick's Day having fallen upon a day of abstinence, took place the following evening at O'Meara's Restaurant, Place d'Armes; it was very well attended, and, in point of numbers and respectability, was all that could be desired. The room was most tastefully decorated, with the banners of the St. Patrick's Society, and other national and appropriate devices. The chair, in the unavoidable absence of the President, was filled by the First Vice-President (Mr. H. Harkin.)-On his right, sat the President of the Saint George's, and on his left, the President of the St. Andrew's Society, while on either side, the positions were occupied by His Honor the Mayor, and the President of the St. Jean Baptiste Society. Amongst the guests were to be noticed several members of the Corporation, the President of the Young Men's Society, and several of the most influential of our citizens. After the cloth had been removed, the following toasts were given from the chair, and were received in the most enthusiastic manner :--

1.- "The day and all who honor it."

The Vice-President (Mr. Lawlor) here took occasion to remark that the Society, not withstanding the kindness of Col. Horne, who assented to allow part of the Band of the 20th to be in attendance, had, for some reasons unexplained, been disappointed in a Band; but however indispensable, on occasions of this kind, music may be considered, everything went off so good humouredly that its absence was scarcely noticed. The Queen and Royal Family."

Song by the whole company, standing, "God Save the Queen. 3 .- " Pius the Ninth and the Catholic Hierarchy and Clergy

of Canada."

This toest was responded to by George E. Clerk, Esquire in a brief but effective speech, and such was the good taste which dictated his remarks, that they excited in the minds of all present but one feeling of respect for the venerable subject of the toast, and admiration for the very judicious manner in which it had been responded to. "The Governor General."

Received and drunk with great applause. -" treland, the land of our birth.

Responded to by Mr. Cassidy (Advocate), in a highly clo-quent and patriotic speech.

-" Canada, the land of our adoption."

Responded to by Mr. C. J. Courselles (Coroner), who complimented the Society upon its appearance in the procession, as well as in the progress made lately by Irishmen in

.- "The Memory of Daniel O'Connell." Drunk in solemn silence, and responded to by Mr. Isidore Mallon, who, in a neat and telling speech, did ample justice to Ireland's greatest man.

-" Father Mathew." Responded to by the Secretary of the Total Abstinence Society, Mr. Edward Murphy, who exposed in such a man-

ner the evils of intemperance, that we shall be much surprised if he has not obtained fresh converts to the cause. 9 .- "A' speedy release to Smith O'Brien and his fellowexiles." Responded to by W. Bristow, Esq., who treated the sub-

ject in his usual able and happy style, pointing out the inconsistency which prevails in communities, which, while they brand the unfortunate rebel as a traitor, exalt to the highest pitch of admiration the successful one; and showing that nothing important was ever yet obtained for liberry, without the lives and properties of its advocates having been ploced in jeopardy. 10.—" The Sister Societies."

The representatives of the various National Societies responded to this toast, and thanked the St. Patrick's Society or the very flattering manner in which the toast was received. The President of the St. George's Society claimed the honor of proposing the health of the President and Members of the St. Patrick's Society, in which he was joined by the Representatives of the other Societies, and the guests of the evening. Mr. Dyde took occasion to pass a high compliment on

the members of the Society for the praiseworthy manner in which they celebrate their National Festival, and attributed principally to the effects of the glorious cause of temperance,

those happy results.
11.—"The Counters of Elgin and the Fair of Conada."

Responded to by Mr. H. J. Latkin, in a most humorous speech. 12—" The Rev. Dr. McCulla and the Chaplain, of the So

ciefy." Mr. John Collins was here called for, but being unavoidably absent, Mr. Matton thanked the company on behalf of

the reverend gentlemen, for the very cordial manner in which the toast had been received, -" The Mayor and Corporation." Mr. Belinge, who had been deputed by his Honor, apologised for the absence of the Mayor, and thanked the Society

for the cordial manner in which the toast had been received. -"The Press." Mr. Marcus Doherty. Advocate, in the absence of the gentlemen of, "the fourth estate," one of whom could not,

from sudden indisposition, attend, was called upon to respond in the toast, which he did, as usual, well.

Several volunteer toasts, including "The President of the Young Men's Society," "The Medical Staff of St. Patrick's Hospital," "The Irish Brigade," and "The Host, Mr. John O'Meara," were then proposed. At half-past twelve o'clock the company broke up, after a most agreeable evening entertainment, during which, nothing transpired at which the most sensitive could take offence, and all highly delighted with arrangements which had provided such a sumptuous repast. Everything was in O'Meara's best style, who spared neither trauble nor expense, in order to acquit himself creditably. Bosy in superintending the carving department, we noticed our old friend "Dolly," which was an additional guarantee for the perfection of the arrangements.

# To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR Sir,-It must doubtless have been a source of no ordinary gratification to you, in common with all true Catho-lies, to see the spirit and enthusiasm with which St. Patrick's Day was this year celebrated in Montreal. To those who are Dny was this year celebrated in Montreal. To those who are accustomed to dive below the surface of things, and to consider them.in all their hearings, this national observance is, matter of deep interest. It is not because the music, and the hanners, and the general joy, make that day a day of triumph, that the Catholic heart rejoices, but because the Irish people are the apostles of the earth, and their progress everywhere is commensurate with that of religion: wherever St. Patrick's Day is celebrated, there the faith of Christ—the faith of Patrick—is revered and honored; wherever the green banner of Ireland is unfuried to the breeze, the cross of Christ is there, a sign of revered and nonoren; where the will dely appreciate your dem; and I am confident they will duly appreciate your as word would present but a blank and dreary prospect to the fair sex, since it is which the companionship of the fair sex, since it is the standow of the cross, and even so has it been with the nation that the rough and thorny path of life is pruned is which the companionship of the fair sex, since it is shadow of the cross, and even so has it been with the nation the shadow of the cross, and even so has it been with the nation the shadow of the cross, and even so has it been with the nation that the rough and thorny path of life is pruned itself, in all past ages, since Patrick planted the cross upon the

of many of its difficulties. In the hour of sorrow the voice of woman is ever heard encouraging and sustaining; so too when gladness comes, her smiles add tenfold to our pleasure. But it is unnecessary that I should dilate upon the noble qualities of those whom you so much appreciate. The wine sparkles brilliantly, its flavour appears enriched, when we disk to the precedents,) and so it will be in days and years to come, for our people have suffered too much for the faith, ever to be so abandoned of grace, as to wander away from the "one fold," which alone is sheltered by the cross. Another motive for rejoicing is closely connected with this: the important part which the Irish race—the children of St. Patrick, have played, and are destined to play in this New World. When we look abroad over the face of this year continent, we shall become smaller over the face of this vast continent, we shall become sensible of this fact, past, present, and future; we shall see in almost every city of the Union, a church—of greater or less magnitude—dedicated to St. Patrick; we shall see Hospitals, and Asylums, and House of Roberts. and Houses of Refuge, bearing his name, and testifying to the living, and fruit-bearing faith of his spiritual children; we shall find Irishmen in the pulpit, and in the confessional, and at the find Irishmen in the pulpit, and in the confessional, and at the altar, go where we may; and even the highest dignities of the Church filled by Irishmen, or the sons of Irishmen. We shall find a Keurick in the Metropolitan chair of Baltimore—his brother in the Archiepiscopal see of St. Louis, keeping watch over the faith in the far west; a Byrne in Arkansas, governing the diocese of Little Rock; a Purcell in the archidocese of Cincinnati; in Savannah a Gartland; in Churleston a Reynolds; in Pittsburg an O'Connor; in Hartford an O'Reilly; in Buston a Fitzpatrick; in Albany a McClosky; and though last, assuredly not least, in New York we see a Hughes, guarding, with provident care, and untiring zeal, and indomitable energy, the interest of the Church in the Empire City; now, thank God, an Archiepiscopal see. And here in British America, we have a Phelan in Kingston, a Mallock in Newfoundland, a Walsh in Halifax. Saal I not truly, then, that the Irish have played, and do play, and are to play an inportant part in the Instory of America, and of the American Church, and that they are the great promulgators of the true faith, and that they are the great promulgators of the true faith, driven forth from their own land, by the mysterious ways of divine Providence, to "spread the truth from pole to pole," and to keep the torch of frue faith ever burning amid the darkness of doubt and infidelity? These are the thoughts which naturally spring up in the mind on St. Patrick's Day, and these too are the reasons why we hall that day with public rejoicing. Well may we be proud of the stendfastness with which our nation has clung, and still clings to the faith, in the unity of the nation has enting, and still enings to the faint, in the unity of the Chair of Peter, and as far as Christians may glory in any thing, we do glory in it, praying that the evil day may never dawn upon our people that shall see them cut off from the true vine of Christ, by heresy or schism. But of this there is, we trust, little danger—the Church which has withstood the storms of more than fourteen centuries is not likely to the storms of more than fourteen centuries is not fixely to fail now; and the nation which has endured trials and tribulations, and persecutions, without number, for Christ's sake, will never be so abandoned of grace, as to cast away the glorious titles and privileges so hardly won. God leves the Irish people, for we are assured that those whom He leves He chastises; and if He visits them with poverty, and immine, and pestilence, at times, He still showers favors upon them: pressing down with one hand, He raises with the other, so that the name of Ireland has become illustrious all over the earth; even while her children are reduced to the most abject poverty, the Irish Church lifts her head, venerable, stately, and majestic, amid the churches of Europe, and well she may, having on her brow the immaculate imprint of purity, and one which belongs to herself alone: "The Church which never gave birth to a heresiarch; as Patrick delivered the faith unto me, so give I The celebration of this great festival was, this year, more

spirited than it has been for many years. The procession made a fine appearance, and was very creditable to the different soa fine appearance, and was very creditable to the different so-cieties, and to those who had the regulation of the whole. The music at Grand Mass was excellent, and the semon, preached by the Rev. Mr. McCullogh, was very good, very in-structive, and very appropriate. The bread (or rather cake) distributed amongst the people on this occasion, was the gift of Mrs. Frs. McDonnell, and did honor to the generous donor, both in quantity and quality. But why enumerate all the agremens of the festival, for your readers are already conversant with them. To others I have left the task of giving details, while I confined myself to the associations evoked by the emblems on the banners, and the dreams conjured up by the while I connuct myself to the associations evoked by the emblems on the banners, and the dreams conjured up by the national music, as it filled the church, and rolled by us on the air, as the procession moved on its way. I should like to know what those wise personages think of all this, who hazarded, some time ago, the opinion that the Irish were beginning to neglect St. Patrick. They who said so know as little of the Irish people, as they do of the Irish faith.—I am, Mr. Editor, Vours truly.

Yours truly, AN IRISH CATHOLIC.

Montreal, March 23, 1852.

#### ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN BYTOWN. (To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Sir,-St. Patrick's Day was observed with the usual honors in this city. A Pontifical High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral, by his Lordship the Bishop of the diocese, assisted by the Reverends Messrs. McDonagh, Willet, Aubert, Rignault, and Burns.—The Rev. J. Ryan preached the sermon of the day, drawing a vivid picture of the life and times of Ireland's illustrious patron saint, and concluding with an earnest appeal to Irishmen to imitate his virtues. Several reverend gentlemen from adjoining parishes were in attendance, including the Revds. Messrs. Hughes, O'Boyle and McFeeley. Immediately after Mass, the St. Patrick's Temperance Society, joined by the other Catholic Temperance Societies of the vicinity, formed a procession, with banners and a band of music. and proceeded through Church, St. Patrick's, Sussex, Wellington, Rideau, Dalhousie, and Murray streets, to the Cathedral—then dispersing; good order and regularity prevailed throughout. The Temperance Societies have good reason to be proud of their success in carrying out the necessary arrangements.

I am tempted, Sir, to make a few random reflections m connection with this short narrative of our national festivities. Our celebration of St. Patrick's Day, although highly enthusiastic, was characterised by piety, sobriety, and good will, as became Irishmen and Ca-tholics. The demon of dissipation was, to all appearance, banished from our midst; at least none of the orgies, consequent on his presence, were enacted .-There was an undoubted triumph of Father Mathew's idea; the day, thank God, is fast passing away when the "whiskey bowl" of right enjoyed a prominent place in the arrangements for the festive gatherings of Irishmen. Oh! that it had been so a century ago; Irishmen might have now occupied another place in the world's history. Irishmen must not despond, however, for, despite the impotent thundering of the Times, we have a country to hope for yet; to serve it, we must forsake the frivolous, and become serious. We are acknowledged to be witty, poetical, brave, intellectual and gallant; we must become grasping, selfish, clannish, prudent and determined; in being so, we shall be merely undergoing that intellectual training which will fit us for those duties which every day call forth, and without which we cannot cope with the dull plodding, firm-footed thinkers of the age we live in. have always suffered from want of a determined seriousness. Moore (peace to his ashes), who was a true Irishman, while youthful unvitiated blood flowed in his veins, although serionsness was not characteristic of his day seems to have found out the weak point in our national character when he wrote-

"So closely our whims o'er our miseries tread,
That the laugh is called up, ere the tear can be dried;
And as fast as the rain drop of pity is shed,
The goose-plume of folly can turn it aside."

world. It is all very well to sneer at the canny, clannish Scot, the dogged persevering Englishman, or the keen, calculating Yankee; or to say that they are wealthy, but immoral; powerful, but irreligious; this may be all very true; and it may be also true that we are the virtuous poor. But while it is admitted (as it must be) that the wealthy and powerful may, be virtuous and religious, it is a crime for a man or a. people to neglect seizing upon every opportunity thrown in their way by Providence, whereby they may raise themselves among the nations and in the moral social scale. This, on the part of an individual, is crime against God, against his neighbor, and against himself; against God, by neglecting the attainment of power to do good; against his country, by living the life of a drone in the hive; and against himself, by running the risk of leaving his offspring in misery, the effects of which may be felt for generations. It must, I fear, be admitted that Irishmen do not hold the social position to which, judging them intellectually, they are entitled. Now is the time to commence the struggle. We are one-third, we will soon be onehalf of the population of this great continent; but as yet we have no foothold. Every Irishman should have a homestead, something tangible whereon to ground his right to a voice and a vote in public matters. We must not be the wandering Arabs of this continent any longer-the hewers of wood and drawers of water. It must not be said that we have those amongst us, who are worse than Arabs, who, not content with having every man's hand against them, andtheir's against every man, must needs turn one upon the other. It is time to change all this. Let us commence the struggle-we can raise one another up. Let those who have been fortunate, teach and aid the aspiring; and let all who can do anything, foster the idea of improvement; settle our countrymen-make them masters of a hundred acres of a town lot-labor is as productive in the field, as in the canal or railroad, and there is weight and importance in the title-deeds. Let our poor be sustained and comforted by united efforts and associations, wherever practicable. We must make ourselves respected before we can exercise influence. When we know ourselves, we will cease to become the tools of every crafty intriguer who now takes us by the hand, for the sake of our physical aid, while he laughs in his sleeve, at the amount of degradation we can endure. If any influence for the good old land is required, (and if we were as powerful as we might be on this continent, we could influence governments,) it is by our social weight alone, we can exercise it. And we can, and will do something yet. Irishmen must repel the doctrine, that there is no hope for Ireland's nationality. Heaven will right her yet—sub judice lis est. The distant rumblings, and the low meanings of the storm, are heard in the distance. A month, a year, may tell the tale. God help Ireland-He is her only hope. Bytown, March 18, 1352. CATHOLICUS.

\* Gen. Shields is reported to have said in the U. S. Senate, that all hope for Ireland's nationality was gone.

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC.

The Sons of St. Patrick had splendid weather for their procession, and, taking advantage of it, turned out in great strength. They assembled in the Place D'Armes, with their banners and insignia, and under the direction of their marshals, Messrs. Hartigan and Luke Brothers, who were martially mounted on horseback, and as martially dressed, having gold laced caps and trousers, and swords by their sides, marched to St. Patrick's Church, where after the celebration of Pontifical High Mass by the Archbishop of Quebec and the Bishop of Thoa, assisted by a great number of Priests, a sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Nelligan, from these words of the Psalmist: "God is wonderful in his Saints." The Church was, as usual, crowded, and from the many and varied banners hung from the galleries, presented a very animated appearance. A banner, bearing the name of " Moore " was conspicuous. The name was surrounded by a glory; and on the flag, which was bordered with white and black crape, and hung with mourning streamers, there were these lines :-

"Silenco is in our festal halls, Sweet son of song, thy course is o'er, In vain, on thee sad Erin calls, Thy minstrel voice responds no more.<sup>22</sup>

The Place d'Armes and the principal streets through which the procession passed, were plentifully planted with evergreen firs. Across St. Peter street, in the centre, was erected a magnificent arch, from which were suspended various gay flags. St. Peter street was hung throughout its length with such decorations, offering a coup d'ail of rare beauty and interest.

The Society, after church, marched through the principal streets of the city, and, with their President, Mr. Maguire, at their head, saluted His Excellency. the Governor General, the Archbishop, the Sister Societies, &c., as stated in the programme, which we have already published, and then separated.

The Society intend to have a ball, we believe, after lent .- Quebec Morning Chronicle.

The Quebec Mercury says:-" A rumour has been current in the city during the last two days, to the effect that Lord Elgin has actually tendered his resignation of the office of Governor General, and that his Excellency expects to leave Canada at an early date."

## REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Quebec, M. Enright, £5; Alexandria, D. McGillis, £2 10s; Belleville, Rev. M. Brennan, £1 15s; Cornwall, A Stuart M'Donald, 18s 9d; St. Thomas, P. Bobier, £1; Lancaster, A. M'Gillis, 12s 6d; Westmeath, J. Cunningham, 12s 6d; Lochiel, O. Quigly, 10s; Longueuil, Rev. Mr. Hicks, 12s 6d; Longueuil Convent, 6s 3d; Hatly, T. Daly, 6s 3d; Russelftown, J. M'Gill, 6s 3d; St. Remi, H. M'Gill, 6s 3d; New Glasgow, J. Byrne, 7s 3½d; Rawdon, E. Cahill, 6s 3d; St. Lohn Sourt Milville, 6s 2d; Wassey J. O'Philas St. John, Sergt. Milville, 6s 3d; Warsaw, J. O'Brien, 6s 3d; Norton Creek, O. Dunne, 6s 3d.

## Married.

At Rawdon, on the 23rd of February, by the Rev. L. L. Pominville, James Doherty, Esq., to Miss Sarah Ritchey, second daughter of John Ritchey, Esq.

## Died.

On the 19th inst., at Quebec, in the 68th year of his age, Robt. Jellard, Esq., Architect, a native of Devoustine, England. May his soul rest in peace.