the congregation for

the congregation for the most eloquent man. though suffering from could not forego the g for the purpose of m, and offering in their ng to the service of God, oble edifice. Since his

he always experienced ag to Glengarry. The was one, however, in with them in a special

ceedings of to-day were ven. This edifice here-ed dwelling-place of the t would be a home

ria did not permit them

ucture of accomodation, t for Him a magnificent

signify to all as they ortals, that they are en-of God. This edifice

uries to come as a last.

the present generation he faith of the people of ad contributed towards

and for this grand and ed to His holy name to-

ve in turn thrice-fold. sured them that God

their gift in vain; but

in this life and in the e devil was the enemy of

of Adam; and the pray in the dedication of th

mmanded him authorit

r away from her gates.

inded them of the power ch by Jesus Christ in the

thority over evil spirits

tructed the salvation of

commission was "What-bind on earth shall be

leaven," whence as the se devil and limits the malignant will, God is

rate with the Church i ment of the command. did our Lord communi-

authority to her when at

e declared to the Hier-is given to Me in Heaven

ye therefore. As the also send you." It is

nat the Catholic Church nands and prohibitions to held the empire of the

he ceremony of dedica-to the high and holy difice. The Bishop then

tail the several sacred hall be performed in the

the sanctification of the

nost sacred of all, wherein the God and true man, all of the Priest, to whom

esthood, and in His true.

tial presence offers Him-try of the visible Priest y Father in propitiation men. He said that the

essence and substance the

ng now as then the real the real Victim of obla-nself, however, in the Mass

ly manner, faccording to lelchisedech, in the form of bread and wine. The

on Calvary was the pay

for redemption, and the wal of the same sacrifice

to the souls of individ-

ges and generations of the s of Calvary according to

s and dispositions of each. fice fore-shadowed in the offering of Melchisedech,

the father of all the faith-

bloodless victim was pre Most High God. This is

foretold by the prophet

he announced to the faith-Judea, that God would

ictims and substitute for e Holy and more worth

ing it the "clean oblation" offered not in the City of

the temple of Solomon ongst the nations" every-he rising of the sun to the

ereof." And so it is all lic world. The sun as it

ning looks down upon the ar holding aloft Jesus Christ

nd presenting Him in the

esus Himself to the

s from the eastern horizon, and thence to the west,

oblation is ever going on,

and town and hamlet and l, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord the heavens and the earth

y glory. Blessed is he that name of the Lord."

hen went on to review the gencies that shall be em-

Church for the spiritual people of Alexandria—their Baptism—their acceptance

ost and His seven-fold gifts

—their purification from

—their nourishment with

mortality in the Eucharist

nan in Matrimony, and all

and graces ordained by God a of His people through the Holy Catholic Church from to the end of human life.

then proceeded to unfold

hing them to apply their building up of the living

themselves, and reminding ords of St. Paul addressed

ery Christian, "Know you are the temple of God, and

are the temple of God, and at dwelleth in you; if any he temple of God him shall. His Lordship warned them rosity and self-sacrifice in aterial temple would avail unless they kept the living soul within the body of undefiled, where the spirit well without offence. He tied them upon the revethe sacred place where

nd the decorum with which

ter into His presence, and aith and piety and humi-

getfulness of the world, nould exhibit in their de-nin the church. He bade world and worldly busi-

tion of

wedlock between

of the angelic

ist on earth. devotion of

ness outside the church door, and when they entered its gates to sanctify their thoughts and feelings by sprinkling them-selves with the holy water in the sign of the Cross of Christ, and the invocation of the Cross of Christ, and the invocation of the blessed Trinity. In conclusion, the Bishop returned to notice the sentiments expressed to him in the people's Address, and praised them highly for the excellent spirit embodied in it. It was faith, lively Catholic faith, a generous faith, cheerful in its sacrifices, devoted in its loyalty to God and His church, and to the Bishop chosen by God to rule over them and direct them to salvation.

For himself he was extremely gratified. He thanked them for their loving devotion to his person and office, and their assurance of ready obedience to his authority at

of ready obedience to his authority at all times. He rejoiced to be with them this day, sharing their happiness and being the medium of presenting their noble offering to Almighty God. He prayed onering to Aimgnty God. He prayed every blessing upon them, upon the parish and every family, upon their souls and bodies, and upon their industry. He assured them that God would make them a generous return for their gift, if not in material equivalent, most certainly in gifts and treasures far surpassing the treasures of earth—in the sanctification of their souls, in more copious grace to fol-low the path of virtue and a sense of happiness in serving Him,—in strengthening the bonds of affection between husband and wife, parent and child, and making their homes happy. He will bless them in life and console them in death; and if He permits them to suffer by sickness or other calamity, He will sustain them, and unite their sufferings with those which He Himself endured in the days of His mortality, and will bring them to the glory of His resurrection to share His triumphs and His joy in the kingdom of everlasting

The Bishop's eminently practical les sons were listened to throughout with profound attention. At the close of the Mass his Lordship gave the pontifical benediction, and then proceeded to leave the ediction, and then proceeded to leave the church,—the organ pealing out an appro-priate air as he passed slowly along the aisle, preceded by the Rev. Father Mc-Donell, thus terminating the grandest and most imposing ceremony ever witnessed in Alexandria. A liberal subscrip tion was taken up subsequently, but the exact amount we have not yet heard. His Lordship left here on Monday afternoon for Williamstown, accompanied by the Rev. Father McDonell, where, we understand, a musical entertainment awaited them, under the auspices of the energetic and talented Father Gauthier.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN BIDDULPH.

The good people of this fine township responded with eagerness to the call of their respected and popular pastor, to celebrate St. Patrick's day in a manner worthy the children of that great apostle. The announcement that the Rev. Father Walsh, of London, would fill the pulpit of their parish church on the festival of their patron saint, drew many even from stance to take part in the celebra a distance to take part in the celebra-tion. The altar was most tastefully decorated and the church presented a most cheerful and inviting aspect. At 10.30, High Mass was begun by the worthy pastor himself, the Rev. John Cangliy, where placents and only Conolly, whose pleasant and familian features are so dear to the good people Biddulph, and to all who know him After the first Gospel the Rev. Father Walsh preached a splendid panegyric on the apostle of Ireland, of which we have been fortunate enough to secure a have been fortunate enough to secure a very complete synopsis. The rev. gentleman began by stating that everything coming from the creative hand of God proclaims His glory. All things emanating from his omnipotence and wisdom bear on them a divine impress impossi-ble to be communicated but by a God. Thus are the divine perfections brought within reach of our minds, and from the knowledge of the things that are seen, me to the knowledge of the things that are invisible. Now, Holy Church in virtue of the will of her Founder, is a great seal, destined to stamp on man' soul the marks of predilection, to com municate to generations her very self, her life, and her soul, and we should never have known the perfection of instruments and institutions fashioned by Almighty hands had it not been given us to contemplate the impress left by the Church on the ages which have flourished and disappeared since she came

In accordance with this character and mission of the Church is to be found the character and mission of an apostle. What is an apostle? He is a man destined by God to stamp on the hearts of his fellow-man the image and likeness of Jesus the Redeemer. He is a man who having heard the loving appeal of our Divine Saviour, "place me as a seal on thy heart," goes forth to reproduce this divine impression on hearts hitherto strangers to it, according to the words "Those whom he toreknew and predestined to be made conform able to the image of his Son, the same he called and justified and glorified. Yes, to be called by God, to be justified in the abundance of the justification He will shed around, to be glorified in the abiding glory of which His fostering care had been the cradle. This is alone proper to the man whose heart has become, as it were, a counterpart of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and of which the impress has been stamped broad and deep on the hearts of his fellow-man. deep on the hearts of his fellow man. And oh, all this is being realized to-day. On this day a great nation which is but a great cast taken from a heart on which a great cast taken from a heart on which was engraved the image of the Son of God, rises in the vigor of her faith and the devotedness of her love to bless the Almighty for that pledge of his tenderest love, her great apostle Patrick, and to place on the brow of that apostle a crown which, though woven on earth, will not be disdained by one who dwells in the heaven of heavens. heaven of heavens.

You know that nation, you know that apostle. It is our pride to be devoted children of the one. It is our greatest apostle. It is our pride to be devoted children of the one. It is our greatest privilege to honor a loving father in the tother. Let us not, therefore, though far away strangers in a strange land, be unmindful of the pulse of gratitude which throbs in the bosom of our native land to day. Let us, too, offer a tribute of filial piety to him, to whom we owe

our dearest and better life, and let us pray that the great God may preserve, lively and indelible, in spite of error and persecution, that divine faith stamped by Patrick on the Irish heart, and cause it to remain as long as the promise of God stays with his Church, which will be

until the end of time.

Before the conversion of Ireland by our apostle, man had fallen, and inevitable seemed his doom. He rebelled against his Creator, and hence, was destined to eternal ruin and destruction until the turn of time should snatch him from the investion and the strain death. Nacreated to eternal ruin and destruction until the jaws of an everlasting death. No created power could have saved him. But already has love unthought of for immortal souls and yearning for their salvation, found a home in the bosom of the ever blessed Son of the Most High. The eternal Son ot the living God left the bosom of his Heavenly Father, took upon himself the infirmities of our fallen nature, in order to rescue lost man and save him from the jaws of the yawning abyss of hell. See the birth of the Messiah of christian charity, behold the sublime virtue of zeal for the salvation of souls. Heaven saw it first practised, God himself was the first to do it homes, and who does not know with what pangs it was born into this world. What a scene do we behold, what a mystery and lesson are represented to us in the pangs it was born into this world. What a scene do we behold, what a mystery and lesson are represented to us in the sufferings, passion and death of Jesus Christ. Commencing with his birth, we see Bethlehem and Egypt and Nazareth see Bethlehem and Egypt and Nazareth, then came the forty days spent in the wilderness, and Olivet, on which long nights were spent in prayer and mortification, and the after scenes dyed in a darker colouring. He meekly listened to the false accusations of a brutal mob, the scourging at the pillar, the crowning of thorns, the sorrowful way, with Calvary's awful scene, where, in the midst of the most excruciating torture, he gave of the most excruciating torture, he gave of the most excruciating torture, he gave up his soul to the hands of his Eternal Father, and where the last drop of his heart's blood flowed down upon the earth, to cancel the handwriting of that eternal death, and appease the anger and indignation of a just God. He suffered through excessive love for us; he suffered with meekness, which he only interrupted to pray for his persecutors: "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." Glorious, therefore, in truth, is he of whom it can be said that he has become conformable to the image of the Son of God. Glorious is he of whom it can be said, that his predominant point of resemblance to God is the possession of that virtue of which the second person of the Most Holy Trinity, both before and after his incarnation, may be considered the special personification. That this glory hallows the brown of our great saint a cursory glance at his career will both, to our consolation and

instruction, evince.

What I am now about to tell you is, I am confident, familiar to each and every one of you, nevertheless it is worthy of our special attention and meditation. Towards the close of the fourth century an Irish chieftain led a formidable expe dition into Gaul. His forces on their return carried with them a youth of sixteen and sold him into slavery. How admirable are the ways of divine Providence. This young man, a purchased slave, was destined to free the land of his bondage from the cruel slavery of his bondage from the cruef savery of ignorance and superstition. Having spent some years in captivity, Patrick, for it was he, escaped to Gaul and devoted himself to ecclesiastical studies under his uncle St. Martin of Tours. But his heart was in Ireland. He loved its people and their noble qualities and he wished to litt them up from their spiritual degradation and give them a share in the inheritance of Jesus Christ. But how was this great work to be accom-plished, how this total reformation to be effected. To accomplish this work there effected. To accomplish this work there was many a difficulty to surmount. But oh, solve if you can the mystery presented to us by this youth deserting forever the culture and refined atmosphere of which his first breath had been drawn, tearing himself from the arms of thos loved ones who should no more mean aught for him on earth, and bending his steps towards the hated and despised barbarian of his early training, for whom he sacrificed country and friends and family affection, and trampled underfoot the most irresistible and indomitable passions of the human heart. Such peroism cannot be achieved at the bidding of any motive which seems but of earth. No, to accomplish this we must look for something born in heaven, and thence descended into the heart of Patrick that powerful virtue, to which even conquests such as his are easy. Zeal, quenchless zeal for the salvation of souls, the voice of the Irish pleading for the bread of God's word, for the light of God's faith, pierced the ears of Patrick, and, in answer to that cry all the power which panic-stricken nature can bring to operate on the will are resoluted borne down and forth goes that nobl soul to toil, to struggle, to spend himself until the arm becomes palsied and the eye grows dim, and all to save from eter-nal wore the poor barbarians of his early training. Is it not, therefore, true that zeal for souls specifies the sanctity of our great apostle, and burning zeal moved him to despise all earthly goods and pursuits and seek for himself nothing more than the greatest honor and glory of him at whose command he went forth.

But perhaps the sublimest spectacle which history affords us is the picture of which instory anords as is the picture of the apostles when, on that first memor-able Pentecost, the holy spirit of God descended upon them for the first time. It is sublime because it exhibits to us these champions of truth penetrating into the very centre of error and strik-ing at it in the midst of its supremacy. Four hundred years rolled on and behold the same scene, marked with the same note of sublimity re-enacted. The place is now Erin's royal court and the the celebration of an odious rite in which paganism invoked all the aid which could maintain its long established su-premacy. Into the midst of that con-vention of Draids, kings and peers, ad-

noticed the evidence of the assiduous toil of persecution. In a few short months and industry which surrounded the lonely cot. But the feelings of admirator of Luther and Calvin, Knox and Crantion which the charming prospect awakened is but of short duration and motions of a very different character soon took its as far from achieving to day, thank God, ened is but of short duration and motions of a very different character soon took its place. Well Patrick knew that over that smiling scene hangs the wrath of centuries of iniquittes, well he knew that the people, spite of all their natural virtues, are slaves of a vile superstition. Should such things longer be i No. He would such things longer be i No. He would hurl down the throne of the demon and emancipate a people so helplessly enslaved by the galling yoke of hell. He would snatch from the jaws of an everlasting death and gain over to the great God a nation in which, until then, his sacred name had been unknown. In a word he would accomplish the oracle "of the apostle of Jesus Christ, that the greater has been the malice, the greater the bounty of God; that the abyss of iniquity is swallowed upon an abyss of mercy, and that the abundance of sin and mercy is followed by this great thought Patrick shrank not from that awe inspiring array that the gods are aligned adaptain. He all the nowers of his hold and no more of souls," were ever sounding in the superabundance of the gods are aligned adaption. He all the powers of his hold and been unknown. In a word he would accomplish the oracle "of the apostle of Jesus Christ, that the greater has been the malice, the greater the bounty of God; that the abyss of iniquity is swallowed upon an abyss of mercy, and that the abundance of sin and mercy is followed by this great thought Patrick shrank not from that awe inspiring array that the gods are aligned adaption. He all the powers of his hold and been difficulty had retarded his progress, no danger affrighted him, no sacrifice held him back; because that figure with drooping head and blood-stained countenance on the cross, was ever before his sight, and the memorable words uttered with dying gasp, "I thirst, yes, for the salvation of souls," were ever sounding in his ears. Therefore was his youth ever renewed, like the eagle's, and never did he cease to spend sin abounded grace has abounded more.

Moved by this great thought Patrick shrank not from that awe inspiring array that confronted him. He tells the king that his gods are alie and a delusion. He explains the sacred truths of Christianity the eagle's, and never did he cease to spend all the powers of his body and mind in the fulfilment of his glorious task, until the fulfilment of his glorious task, until the wearied arm sank and the pulse beat no more, until that noble heart was at length at rest. Ah! well might we cry out with the psalmist, "Come and behold ye the works of the Lord, what wonders he hath done upon earth." Yes, Patrick was conformable to the image of his Saviour and around him shone that brilliant virtue which appropriate him for ever the saint explains the sacred truths of Christianity to the assembled multitude. Struck by his holiness and authority two princes of the royal blood, with the chief of the Druids, are the first great fruits of Patrick's zeal for the salvation of souls. Oh how peautiful and inspiring to trace the working of this guiding spirit in the prosecu-tion of the great enterprise so happily begun on Tara. The groves, heavy and which aunounces him for ever the saint of zeal for the salvation of souls. dark shades, which had so long witnessed the black rites of druidical worship, now encloses shrines sacred to God, to His the black rites of druidical worship, now encloses shrines sacred to God, to His Virgin Mother, the angels and saints. The fall hollow and meaningless on our own vale's verdant bosom, until then the resort of red deer and wild ox, is now peopled ears, shall they strike no cord, nor appeal to no sympathy within our hearts? by consecrated virgins, the first and most precious trophies of our holy faith, while rom the black mountain-top rise the

bless the Almighty to-day for having given us such a father and model. Let us mitate the example of our great apostle. Let us search our hearts and see if the im-press which he has been destined to imfrom the black mountain-top rise the friar's matin hymn and vesper prayers, single acceptable incense from the altars of those hearts which God deigned to purify and make worthy of himself. St. print is stamped upon them. Good and sober and practical he would have us, the promoters of peace and virtue, the foes of Patrick stamped his image on the mind of Ireland for ever. He rooted our religion deep in the soil, and identified it with the habits and manners of its people, and vice and crime. And thou, oh glorious St. Patrick, deign to pray for thy exiled children before the throne of God to-day. habits and manners of its people, and having consecrated the whole island to Be a guide to parents in their difficulties, that by a neglect of discipline, mistaken religion and to God, and feeling that his end was approaching, tradition tells us he ascended a mountain in Mayo, and look lives or bad example, they sow not the seed of damnation in those they have brought into the world. Obtain for chilascended a mountain in Mayo, and looking over the whole country now basking in the sunshine of the gospel of immortality, he prayed that God might never lose the people thus gained to him. That prayer mounting like incense from the loving heart of St. Patrick was heard by God and sustained our Church in the sunshing of prespective and in the storms. dren a docile spirit, that by strict attention to their parents' instruction they may be delivered not only from the snares and vices of the corrupt world which surround them, but from their own vicious inclinations and passions. Obtain for our dear country to-day a burning zeal and love for that faith for which Patrick labored and Christ agonized and died. She is now passing through a terrible crisis. Dangers sunshine of prosperity and in the storms of adversity, its cloud by day and its pillar of fire by night, leading it on through a red sea of suffering and a desert surround her on every side. Her enemies are many and powerful in the extreme. of privation, but still conducting it ever onward to the confines of the promised Even among those calling themselves her own are some who stab her to the very heart.
That she may pass unscathed through all But what is most singular about all Patrick landed on our Irish shores and found the land in undisputed possession of paganism, rooted in the traditions and usages of ages. There were no guilded we fervently pray. From all dangers, from false friends, from anything that would soil her fair fame, and darken the sacred pages of he: history, may God de-liver her. Let us pray for ourselves and liver her. Let us pray for ourselves and beg that God may strengthen and Patrick defend us from the crosses and afflictions that beset our lives. 'Tis true, we must meet with many an obstacle, and many a fierce enemy we must encounter, but courage! for He who overcame the world, has promised to be with us, and if we but persevere to the end the day shall come when, the battle fought and victory won, we shall appear all radiant in the sight of our glorious apostle, to enjoy with him forever the glory of those who follow in the footsteps of our divine Lord. state rooms, no smiling courtiers in the humble ship that bore the poor simple swine-herd to the shores of our native with foundations so broad and deep that

persecution as fierce as ever put in motion by the powers of earth and hell, have been able to prevail against her. In the history of the universal church there is not on record a more fierce and blood-thirsty persecution than that to which the Irisl church was subject from the time when the first reformer landed on her virgin ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN OTTAWA. shore down to the present day. Every cruelty that the human intellect could in-vent and human art put into execution

neither invasion with all its horrors, nor

was employed in order to force from her that pure and unsullied faith planted in

had she recovered from the horrible shock of the Danish invasion, scarcely had she recovered from the horrible shock of the Danish invasion, scarcely had Brien on that memorable Good Friday swept the last of the northmen from the field of Clontarf into the sea forever

when the reformation burst upon her with

all its fury. The ancient monasteries and churches that decked the land were

plundered of their rich possessions, torn down and destroyed. Her peasantry, poor, crushed and down-trodden people,

deprived of all rights and privileges, were driven from the homes of their fathers to die of starvation by the roadside, or, mid

die of starvation by the roadside, or, mid hardships and privations, enter the transport ships to seek a home and a living on a foreign strand. A wail, as if from the martyred dead, comes forth from the ruined piles that meet the gaze in the sheltered vale or the black hill top, and tells of the suffering and tribulation and sorrow, our forefathers endured for the

sorrow our forefathers endured for the

faith they held sacred to God. Religion

was a crime punishable by death. The priest, the messenger of light and hope, interdicted and hunted down like the

wolf and red deer. These were dark and

evil days that tried men's souls, and Irish souls were found faithful. The priest not

only shared the misfortunes of the people

Any one who has read the story of the

Any one who has read the story of the wars of Elizabeth must remember that awful picture which Deputy Mountjoy presented to his royal mistress when he wrote to her that she had nothing to reign over in Ireland but "carcasses and ashes." Forty years elapsed and the devastating sword of Cromwell followed that of Elizabeth in the work of slaughter and each

abeth in the work of slaughter and sacri

lege. Neither sex nor age was spared by Puritan soldiers. Our national church

was robbed of her rich possessions, its very graveyards were usurped by temples

of heresy, and the sainted dead insulted in

Patrick, therefore, was the only con

but also gave them bright examples

their fidelity.

their very tombs.

day was never seen in Ottawa. A cloud. less sky, light sunshine and a total absence of wind made the day one of the pleas-antest of the season, and notwithstanding that the temperature was considerably lower than it was in "That dear little spot where the shamrock

Ottawa Citizen, March 18.

forefathers.

The wearing of the green was universal among Irishmen and women and those of Irish descent in the city. It is true that shamrocks were rare, and those that were worn were by no means improved by con worn were by no means improved by con-tact with the frosty atmosphere; but coun-terfeit presentments of the national plant in silk and velvet were plentiful, while hundreds of yards of emerald green ribbon were used for decorating the breasts of thousands of people of both sexes and of all ages who claimed Erin's Isle either as their own birthplace or that of their forefathers. The celebration of the day in Ottawa was a very quiet one. As has been usual for some years past, no procession took place, Ottawa in this respect differing from most other Canadian cities. In the forenoon a special High Mass was elebrated in St. Patrick's church, which was crowded to the doors by persons of all ages and both sexes. The church was appropriately decorated for the occasion, and the service was more than usually impressive. His Lordship Bishop Duhamel was present and assisted at the service. The mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Sloan, of the Basilica. The musical portion of the service was very fine. The mass chosen for the occasion was Ligomet's Mass, with the Credo from Werner's Mass in C. This was splendidly rendered by the choir of the Ottawa College, under the direction of Rev. Father Gladu, O. M. I. The following were the soloists: Mr. George Riley in the Gloria and the Credo; Rev. B Gervais, O. M. I., and Mr. J. C. Ivers, in the Gloria; and Mr. Dunn, in the Agnus Dei. Duets were sung in the Gloria by Messrs. Dunn and Harkenrath; and in queror of the Irish race, and hence, the only invader whose dominion has never been questioned since the cross of Christianity had been planted on many a highland valley and many a lonely glen. The conquest of Patrick and the survival, at the present dark Link in the conquest of Patrick and the survival,

the lesson of wisdom, and humility goeth | Ever the same-from boyhood up to death; before glory."

(A full report of the discourse, taken in short hand specially for the CATHOLIC RECORD, will appear next week.)
MR. CURRAN'S SPEECH.
The concert in the evening in the Grand Opera, was very largely attended.
At the conclusion of the first part of the programme, Mr. J. A. MacCabe, President

of the St. Patrick's Literary Association, introduced to the audience M. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., the orator of the evenran, Q. C., M. P., the orator of the even-ing. He was received with prolonged cheering. He said he had to thank them for their enthusiastic greeting, which made him feel as though he were in his own native city in the midst of that gal-lant band of Irishmen and their descend-ants who were, like themselves, loyal to Canada and who have a deep garage. Canada and who bore a deep, generous and never failing love for dear old Ire-land, the land of their forefathers. (Cheers) The Scottish poet had written:

Breatnes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said: This is my own, my native land. (Applause.) This celebration had a wide scope. Those who took part in this day's demonstration were not merely the men and women to the manner born, but in Ireland, from the Giant's Cause way to the borders of the Shannon or the Liffey, at the Antipodes, throughout the great Republic to the south of us, and in this ven from the heart of every child and grandchild of Erin was God save Ireland. (Prolonged cheers). The speaker pro-ceeded to pay a handsome tribute in glow-ing language to the patriotism of the Englishman, who was ever ready to lay down his life for the honour and glory of

(Cheers.) The Scotch, he said, boasted of Bruce and Wallace, of the glorious deeds of their ancestors; they sang the songs of Burns and go where they might the land of the heather always retained its supremacy in their affections. He referred to the patriotism of the children of La Belle France, and the brilliant pages of the history of their descendants on the soil of Canada; of their valorous deeds on many a field of battle, and the precious results of their sacrifices in our present constitutional freedom, and he wound up a splendid period by referring to the pas-sages of Irish history that evoked the sen-timents of patriotism on St. Patrick's Day. They had a glorious past in the days of Ireland's pristine glory. An Irish bishop thus sang of it in the 6th century, the original being in Latin, of which the following is a translation given in O'Halloran's history of Ireland :-

Far westward lies an Isle of ancient fame By nature blest and Erin is her name, Enroll'd in books. Exhaustless is her store of veiny silver and of golden ore. Her fruitful soil for ever teems with wealth, With gems her waters and her air with health.

Her verdant fields with milk and honey flow, Her wooly fleeces vie with virgin snow, Her waving farrows float with bearded corn, And arts and arms her envied sons adorn.

After some felicitous remarks on the early and mediæval period of Ireland's history, the speaker, leaving that branch of the subject, quoted Thebaud, a learned writer on the Irish race, who says in the preface to his book: "It is not by a suc-cession of periods of progress and decay only that nations manifest their life and only that nations manifest their life and individuality. Taking any one of them at any period of its existence, and comparing it with others, peculiarities immediately show themselves, which give it a particular physiogaomy, whereby it may be at once distinguished from any other, so that in these agglomerations of men which we call nations or races, we see the variety call nations or races we see the variety everywhere observable in nature, the variety by which God manifests the infinite activity of his creative power." (Applause.) Speaking specially of the Irish race he says: For several ages they have lost even what constitutes the basis of nationality. self-government: yet they have lost even what constitutes the basis of nationality, self-government; yet they appeared in the columns of the Irish have preserved their individuality as | Canadian newspaper, viz, one from St. Ca nave preserved their individualty as strongly marked as though they were ruled by the O'Neil dynasty. (Cheers). He continues. "We select the study of the race because the Irish have successfully refused to enter into the various currents of European opinion, although by position, and still more by religion, they grows."
the sons of Erin and their descendants in
this city turned out in large numbers to
do honor to the anniversary of the birth
of the patron saint of the land of their
forefathers.

by position, and still more by religion, they
thus retained a character of their own,
unlike that of any other nation. To this
day they stand itrm in their admirable
stubborness and thus when Europe shall be shaken and tottering they will stand firm. (Loud cheers). In the words of firm. (Loud cheers). In the words of Moore addressed to his own countrymen The nations have fallen and thou art still

young.
Thy sun is just rising when others are set,
And though slavery's cloud o'er thy morning hath hung.
The fall moon of freedom shall beam round
thee yet."

Plato has said the most meritorious spectacle in the eyes of God was that of a just man struggling with adversity."
What must it be when a whole nation offers to Heaven the most sublime virtues in the midst of the extremest trials? Yet, that in a nutshell was the history of Ireland. (Cheers.) The speaker then re-ferred to Ireland's part in promoting the advancement of the cause of liberty, and advancement of the cause of liberty, and the high place she occupies in the literature of the Empire. He wound up this por-tion of his address by quoting the follow-ing lines from John Boyle O'Rielly's beautiful poem, "A Nation's Test":—

What need to mention men of minor note.
When there be minds that all the heights attain?
What schoolboy knoweth not the hand that wrote wrote "Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain"? What man that speaketh English e'er can

Iff.

Ils voice 'mid scholars, who hath missed
the lore
of Beckley, Curran, Sheridan and Swift,
The art of Foley and the songs of Moore?
Grattan and Flood and Emmett—where is he
That hath not learned respect for such as
these? these?
Who loveth humour, and hath yet to see
Lover and Prout and Lover and Maclise!

we know those least whom we have seen the latest; And they, 'mongst those whose names have grown sublime, Who worked for Human Liberty, are greatest.

And now for one who allied will to work,
And thought to act, and burning speech to
thought,
Who gained the prizes that were seen by
Burke-Burke Burke felt the wrorg-O'Connell felt and

famed; He found the spark, and fanned it with his And fed the fire, till all the nation flamed.

Addressing himself to those who had left their native land to seek homes in foreign climes, the orator drew a most touching picture of the Irish emigrant leaving his home-visiting the church-yard where the remains of his ancestors consecrate the soil; he pictured the ship receding from the beach, and the exile calling on the last wave within sight to kiss his adieu on the shore of his beloved isle. (Loud cheers.) He then referred to the work of A. M. Sullivan, the late lamented Irish statesman-litterateur, entitled "New Ireland," which he said contained the story of the great moral revolution which had taken place in Ire-land within the lest fifty recovered and revolution which had taken place in Ire-land within the last fifty years, and said it was one of the most valuable books for those who take any interest in Irish affairs. He spoke of the exodus which had been described at that period by the London Times as then having "gone with a vengeance," and gave an eloquent description of the effects of that exodus on the fortunes of Ireland. The National party in the old land, he said, with all their patriotism and all their strategy could never have realized the progress they have made to-day without the moral they have made to-day without the and monetary assistance of the Irish exiles great Dominion, everywhere in the old and their children and grandchildren in world and the new, when the morning dawned the prayer that went up to heaterns that roused the audience to the highest pitch of the great constitutional struggle now going on for home Rule, and ventured the prophecy that Parnell would be victorious in the struggle if he was not obstructed and retarded and his efforts neutralized by the misguided acts of some and the malicious and criminal excesses of others. The ordinary enemies of Ireland could not long block the way, and soon with God's help the nation would stand redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled in the noonday sunshine of disenthralled in the noonday sunshine of constitutional liberty. (Prolonged cheers). He next referred to Irishmen in Canada, and spoke of the late lamented D'Arcy McGee, whose name called forth great applause, as the trumpeter of our great Confederation, whose sweet and all-powerful eloquence had warmed the hearts of the people and made them patriotically enthusiastic over the great scheme which our highest statesmanship had devised. He referred to the position held by Irishmen in Canada; they loved the land as their home and the home of their wives and children; their mission their wives and children; their mission was to transplant on this Canadian soil the virtues of their ancestors, and if they wished to do this effectively they must never forget the land of their forelathers, whose praises were being sung the world over to-day, and he would conclude in their name by reciting the National Anthem of T. D. Sullivan:

Anthem of the An May His strong sustaining hand Be for ave her sure protection and her May He bid her strength increase, Give her comfort, joy, and peace, And banish feul and faction far away.

May the years as on they roll, Never touch her heart er soul With a stain to dim her old for honored

name,
But may Ireland dear be still
As a light upon a hill,
In the pure and holy splendor of her fame. God save Ireland, pray we loudly, May heaven's choicest blessings on her fall; From every harm and woe That may lay a nation low May God save Ireland, say we all.

(Great cheering again and again renewed, during which the eloquent gentleman retired).

C. M. B. A.

To the Elitor of the Catholic Record At a regular meeting of Branch No. 30, Peterborough, the following preamble and resolutions, moved by Dr. O'Shea, and seconded by J. O'Meara, were fully discussed and unanimously carried:—

Canadian newspaper, viz, one from St. Catherines, signed: "A Member of Canada Grand Council," second, a letter from a person signing himself: "A Member of Branch No. 4, London," third, a letter from Chatham, signed: "A member of Branch No. 8," and fourth, an epistle from St. Thomas over the signature of "A member of Branch No. 9." The A member of Branch No. 2." writers of said letters, each and all of whom we look upon as having violated the promptings of fraternal feeling and Christian charity, as well as the instincts of manhood, by having charged the editor and proprietor of our official editor and proprietor of our official organ, the CATHOLIC RECORD, with false-hood and misrepresentation of C. M. B.

A. matters,
And Whereas, we all know that Mr.
Coffey and Mr. Brown are in no way
responsible for the contents of the C.
M. B. A. columns in the Record—said
contents being principally composed of letters from presidents and secretaries of Branches, and of resolutions passed upon matters connected with our organ-

upon matters connected with our organization and more particularly concerning a separate bereficiary for Canada,
And Whereas, We believe that the writers of said letters are actuated by feelings hostile to Messrs. Cofley and Brown personally, and that the course adopted by said correspondents is detrimental to the best interests of the C. M. B. A., and calculated, if persisted in, to destroy that unity and fraternal charity which should exist among all the mem-bers of our noble organization,
And, whereas, We view with alarm as
well as sorrow, the tactics apparently

well as sorrow, the tactics apparently resolved upon by said writers, which in our opinion, can only result in disaster for the C. M. B. A. in our country.

Be it therefore, Resolved, That we condemn in the most emphatic manner, the ideas, insinuations, and inuendoes written and advanced by said correspondents of the Irish Canadian, and that we look upon the writers of said letters as intriendly to the C. M. B. A. in Canadian, and the condensation of the Irish Canadian. as untriendly to the C. M. B. A. in Can-

Further be it resolved, That we renew our protest against the manifest injustice of our American brethren in ignoring the reasonable petition of the Canada Grand Council, and that we heartily join with the vast majority of our brethren in Canada in most respectfully asking our Grand President to summon a meeting of Canadian delegation. meeting of Canadian delegates at once to take the necessary steps to form a separate beneficiary for Canada.