ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PETERBOBOUGH.

IN PETERBOBOUGH.

The Catholic Literary Association is an energetic and ambitious organization, and it ambition to present a St. Patrick's day entertainment worthy of the day and of the immense audience that assembled in the opera house St. Patrick's night, was thortoughly appreciated. Seldom indeed has a larger audience filled the opera house—it could hardly do so without the enlargement of the building. All classes of the public were represented and the patronage of the clergy was also extended. The cathedral clergy were present, and in addition Rev. Father Phelan, or Lindsay, and Rev. Father Fitzpatrick of Young's Point.

The entertainment consisted primarily of the presentation of a comedy drama — "Daddy's Darling"—in four acts, containing fourteen characters, and the manner in which so large an undertaking was successfully carried out, and the great labor involved in securing this result, is a tribute both to the histriopic skill and the zeal of the members in advancing the interests of the association and worthly honoring the natal day of Ireland's patron saint. For an amateur performance the play was excellently put on. All the characters in the rather complex caste performed their parts satisfactorily. There were no dreary waits at health of the character in the rather complex caste performed their parts satisfactorily. There were no dreary waits and charming, specialities being introduced between the acts. The play was excellently staged, and Miss Lillie Simons, (gold medal elocution-it), the star and heroine of the play, is entitled to great credit for the smooth manner in which he psay was put on. The piece was brightened with the songs, most of them of a patriotic character, assigned to the performers. These were contributed by "Capt. Joe Ruggles" (Mr. Com Begles, who. by the way, played his part well, and everybody felt that to kill him in the most effective members), contributed an excelent song, "I Do Love You," in which he was assisted by Miss Lulle Simons as Bessie Rugeles, "Oaddy's Darling." H

in the second part won warm applause by her excellent singing of "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," Miss Lila Beil as "Lucy," the Days of Old," Miss Lila Beil as "Lucy," the housemaid, took her part very creditably. This young lady in the fourth act sang a beautiful Irish bailad, "The Pride of Mayo." Mr. Dick Simons as "Barney McCoy," the Irish detective, was the life of the stage. He made an excellent, good-natured Irishman, and did not overdo his part in any particular. Mr. Angus McPherson as "Jack Dalton," the persecuted nephew of Captain Joe Ruggles, excelled himself in his part, and won the warm approval of the audience. Mr. John Hanrahan also portrayed very faithfully the bart of "Sir Hubert Clanroland," and the exceedingly heavy part of "Sir Richard Clanroland," who acted his part in a faultless manner, and, as is always the case with the villian, won the contempt of the audience for his cruelty to "Little Bessie Ruggles," "Larry Quigley," his accomplice, was taken by Oscar O'Shea, who has already won his spur as a first class amateur actor, His work during the evening was worthy of all praise. "Lady Iris Clanroland," the anniable and loving lady of wealth, was gives promise of developing into an accomplished actress. Miss Ethel Primeau as "Merinda," made a very natural fortunetiller, and that is saying a good deal for the young lady. Miss Fannie Holmes surprised the audience by her clever and

As mentioned, the entricate, contributions were excellent, and in fact were worthy to be considered a good entertainment in themselves. Between the first and second acts, Miss Lottie Bell, a clever young violiniste, performed in capital style one of Weinawski's charming little mazourkas. This was given with sweetness, taste and purity of tone quite artistic in their character. In reply to a hearty encore, a performance of St. Patrick's Hymn wasplayed in largo style, and in a most expressive manner.

Miss Jennie Riley followed with the sweet singing of Scanlon's "Over the Mountain," and for an encore the ballad, "Mother of the Girl I Love."

Between the second and third acts a very pleasing presentation of a quartette, "We'll

the third and fourth acts the orchestra played a collection of Irish airs splendidly. Miss Lotte Bell contributed the votin parts with great spirit, and Mr. F. W. Miller's cornet contributions were played with fine tone and expression. Little Carrie White won roof raising applause for her splendid recitations, one of them introducing a pretty song which she sang as well as she recited. Mr Eddie Graham gave a finely performed dance, and his character dance with piquanic little Nellie Graham his sister quite carried the house away. The little gril's skirt dance was splendidly given with all the airs and graces of a professional.

Miss McCabe deserves especial praise for the excellent musical introductions that so charmingly brightened the play. Her accompaniments were also excellently given.

Alsogether the C. L. A. has every reason to be proud of the excellent entertainment, which as an amateur entertainment in its variety and smooth production, has not been surpassed in Peterborough.

IN GUELPH.

To-night "we hold a grander concert that has been," were among the opening words of the President of St Patrick's Society, in the Opera House, Friday evening. The excellent musical treat that followed amply justified those words. It was a magnificent concert, listened to by a house packed to the very doors, and warmly in touch with the spirit and inspiration of the occasion.

The stage was beautifully set with a wood scene, Across the proseenium arch was the worto, draped in green, "Ireland's in Our Hearts To-night," while above the boxes on either side appeared "Caed Mille Failtha," and "Erin Go Braugh." Seated beside the president of St. George's Society, and Dr. Mackinnon, president of St. Andrew's Society, Others on the stage were: Ver, Archaecon Dixon, Rev. Dr. Torrance, Rev. W. A. J. Martin, Rev. John Mills, Itev. W. F. Clarke, His Honor Judge Chadwick, Sherilf McKim, C. N. Daily, U. S. Consul, Col. Higginsbotham, Dr. Mills, Dr. Nunan, Messrs, J. M. Bend, Frank Dowler, Robert Cunningham, Denis Coffee, H. K. Cockin, John Higgins, M. Headey.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

At 8:30 the president began his address, He

Dowler, Robert Cunningham, Denis Coffee, H. K. Cockin, John Higgins, M. Healey, PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

At 8:30 the president began his address. He spoke substantially as follows:
Ladies and Gentlemen—My first duty and my highest gratification is to thank you on behalf of the officers and members of St. Patrick's Society for your attendance here to-night. A pleasure indeed it is to extend a Caed Mille Failtha to such a magnificent audience assembled to pass an hour or two in song and sentiment in memory of dear old Ireland. I desire also to welcome the representatives of our sister societies, St. George's and St. Andrew's. We recognize the good those societies are doing in this city and wish them God speed in their noble endeavors. And having said a word of welcome I desire to offer one of congratulation to you on the good taste you have shown in coming here to enjoy the rich treat St. Patrick's Society offers you. Irishmen are not proverbially egotistical, but I think it is allowable that we should do a little boasting on this our festive day. To use the words of our Postmaster-General slightly altered for the occasion, I think I might say that to-night. "I reland is in our hearts to ornight." I reland is in the hearts of her 20,000,000 absent children on this the anniversary of her patron Saint, "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand," the paths of civilization are marked by the industry, the capacity and genius of Ireland sons. And to-night among the men of the northern zone, under tropical skies, or where the pale light of the Southern Cross falls athwart the beautiful isles of Oceania, or

ou may traverse the world from the norther

main,
To the line of the hot equator.
You may go from Sahara's desert plain,
To Vesuvius, close to the crater.
And you're certain to find an Irishman there
If you come with never a warning,
And he's sure to be humming the darling air
Of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Over the bounding billows the thoughts of the exiled Irishman fly and linger in loving tenderness around the coast line of the land of his birth. In imagination he may see again the luxuriant loveliness of the lower Blackwater, the stately beauty of the Shannon, the broad peaceful waters of Loch Neagh or Loch Corrib, with its rained castles and abbevs standing in quiet majesty on its picturesque slopes. In awe and wonder he may gaze on the jagged and castled crags of Ireland's Eye, the caverns and wave—pierced cliffs of Kilkee, or the precipitous Basaltic columns of the Gianu's Causeway. Once more he may wander through the grand oid Wicklow hills, view the lofty ranges of the Galtees, or stand in the shadow of the Macgillicuddy rocks, lifting their proud heads on high in silent homage to Him who made them. Or may hap his footsteps will be turned to the Mecca of all tourists, farfamed, beauteous Killarney. He may pass again through the gap of Dunlo, traverse the tortuous path that leads by Kate Kearney's cottage. He may tarry awhile at Innisfallen's ruined shrine or within the sacred precincts of Muckross Abbey; or he may sweep over the peaceful bosom of Glenagh Bay, where angels fold their wings and rest."

Ireland's in our hearts when we think of that glorious page in her history when she alone among the nations of the earth kept burning the lamp of knowledge; when the valley of Glendslough was populous with yearing for the universe, and when students from all parts flocked to Ireland's shores to obtain that knowledge which was unobtainaded shores went forth missionaries bearing the gospel of pace to the dark places of the earth, story was the centre of reclesiastical shores went forth missionaries bearing the gospel of pace to the dark places of the earth, story was the centre of celesiastical shores went forth missionaries bearing the gospel of pace to the dark places of the earth, Over the bounding billows the thoughts he exiled Irishman fly and linger in lovi

Albuera, Faithful Erin has yielded her glorified slain Their bones are still bleaching by Punjab'

Five Rivers,
The hill tribes by Kyber point out when rest, boulders and rocks, where the pale aspen shivers,
Each face to the front and each wound in the

Twixt the boulders and rocks, where the pale aspen shivers.
Each face to the front and each wound in the breast.
Ireland's in our hearts to-night, when we remember what her sons have accomplished in the world of art, of science, of statecraft and of letters. Henry Grattan. Daniel O'Connell, Edmund Burke, and Richard Lawlor Sheil lent a dignity, a magic, and an impassioned beauty to forensic eloquence which has never be on surpassed since their day, Moore, Goldsmith. Davis, Gerald, Griffin, Lady Dufferin and Thomas D'Arcy McGee have sung in matchless melody of the glories of their native land, and have sung into the hearts of the advocates and saviours of humanity the world over. Lever, Will Carlton, Lover and a host of others have contributed to fiction stories that will be treasured when much of the popular literature of our day shall be forgotten. Britain's brightest ornaments at the bar and on the bench have been Irishmen. To-day Lord Russell, of Killowen, is Chief Justice of Great Britain. To Britain's diplomatic service Ireland has made notable contributions. Lord Dufferin has been called the grandest diplomat of his time. Sir Nicholas O'Counor is given the most important post in the British service. A few years ago out of thirteen British governors, let her the service of the primeral conditions that existed here in the British governors. It is not a support of the primeral conditions that existed here in the Landend Housen's house of the primeral conditions that existed here in the early days in the blazing of the paths of civilization through the trackless forests, Irishmen nobly did their part. If Scotland gave us her Sir John A. Macdonald and her Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, it is well to remember that from Ireland came Robert Baldwin, D'Arcy McGee, who in the language of one of our historians, first breathed into this young Dominion, the proud spirit of self-reliance, a spirit of self-reliance, ou

Each race is memory keeps.
But o'er usall from sea to see.
One red cross banner sweeps.
Long may our Greater Britain stand,
The Emblem of the free.
But Canada, our own, dear land,
Our first love is for thee.

Overture-Selection Irish Airs. The City Band. President's Address
Song—"The Boys of Wexford".

Mr. Charles Kelly.
Song—"Irish Lullaby".

Miss Bessic Bonsall.
Clarinette Solo—Fantasia on F Song—" Last Words,"
Miss Margaret Huston.
Song—" The Irish Piper"
Mr. Harold Jarvis.

Mr. James Fax.

Miss Bessie Bonsall and Mr. Harold Jarvis.

The City Band,

Miss Margaret Huston added much to the
success of the concert by her pleasing personal
tity and splendid singing. Her voice is a true
soprano of rare and beautiful quality and wide
range. She is a sympathetic and magnet
singer and displays deep feeling and dramati

"Death of Neison" thrilled the hearts of the immense audience. The local performers all did well, but little Irene Sheahan excelled herself. She gave "The Irishman" with great fervor and pathos. Her presence was winsome, her declamation graceful, and elocution excellent. For an encore she recited with wonderful dramatic power "How Salvator Won," throwing herself into the spirit of the exciting horse-race and carrying her audience with her.

"Sing a Song For Ireland," was Mr. Jno. A. Gallaher's number. Mr. Gallaher is a warm favorite at an Irish concert, and justified on this occasioa the hearty reception accorded him. For an encore he rendered with much Cabin down."

Bright and pleasing features of the pro-

playing was perfect, and won the heartiest applaying was perfect, and won the heartiest applayes.

A word for the accompanist. Indeed many words would fail to convey the great satisfaction to all the singers given by Mrs Dawson. The role of accompanist is not only arduous as to the physical labor entailed, but requires also the "artistic" temperament in the highest degree, infinite sympathy, quickness of eye and ear, digital dexterity, at once swift, light, elastic, to play difficult accompaniments, and as well to meet instantly the eccentricities of singer or player. The artistic treatment and finish of a musical work are as much due to the accompanist so to the principal, and Mrs. Dawson possesses in the highest degree those musicianly qualifications which make the accompanist not merely a necessary adjunct, but such a component part of the whole, that delight is intensified and the musician's satisfaction is complete. The accompaniment in the encore duet, "Life's Dream is O'er," was exquisitely played.

Congratulations are in order to St. Patrick's Society on the magnificent success of the celebration. Especially to Mr. James E. Day, the energetic secretary, Mr. Geo. J. Thorp, treasurer, Mr. C. L. Dunbar, chairman of the concert committee. Messrs. Harry Stull, Robert Dowler and John Tracey, the decoration committee is credit due.—Guelph Herald, March 18.

IN QUEBEC. Quebec Chronicle, March 18.

Quebec Chronicle, March 18.

The feast of Ireland's national saint was ushered in yesterday morning by clear, cold weather, but old Sol, recognizing that the day was one that should be celebrated, shone out his best. Early in the morning the sons and daughters of Old Erin could be seen in the streets and rejoicing in the possession of a bunch of the dear little shannrock or of ribbons of the same national color. Flags floated everywhere to the breez', from the City Hall, Busilica, Parliament buildings, Court House, Post Office and other public buildings, and numerous private dwellings, while all the sister societies hung out their banners and flags from their headquarters.

At 8.30 all the societies had arrived at the point of departure, the Emmet Club rooms, Champlain street, and the procession, preceded by a detachment of eighteen city police in charge of Sgl. Routhier, was soon marshalled into line by Mr. Thos, Delany, Marshal-in chief, and immediately started on their way to St. Patrick's Church. At the head of the procession the ancient Royal Irish flag, kindly lent by Mr. F Carbray, M. L. A., was carried. The flag has a yellow lion rampant on green ground and Tricolor flags, Then came the boys of the Christian Brothers' schools and the different Irish national and religious societies, each society turning out in very large numbers, and headed by a number of foet and mounted marshals, among the latter being Messrs. T. Hurley, and T. Hogan, of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, and W. Delaney, J. Racine, W. Floyd, J. Moore and W. Moore, of the C. O. F.

O. F.

SALUTETHE ARCHBISHOP.

Upon reaching the Archbishop's Paiace the procession halted and Mr. F. Carbray, M. L. A. president of the Irish National Association, who was accompanied by the presidents and secretaries of the different Irish societies, read the following address to His Grace: To His Grace L. N. Begin, Archbishop of Quebec.

Our unceasing trayer shall be that God may long spare you over your flock, and we promise you that no portion thereof shall surpass us in numble submission, respect and loyalty.

M. H. Brophy, M. D., L., President, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Div, No. 1.
John B. Walsi, President, St. Patrick's Liter-

Institute.
Kerwin. President. Catholic Mutual BenAssociation (St. Patrick's Branch, No. 168).
ugene P. McKenna, President, Catholic
evolent Legion, (St. Alphonsus de Liguori
incil, No. 206).
M. Collier, Chief Ranger, Catholic Order
'oresters, (St. Patrick's Court, No. 620).
ro. William, F. C. S., Director St. Patrick's
ool.

and Conway, President, St. Patrick's oral Abstinence and Benencial Society, C. 1.
U. of A. (No. 1191)
Felix Carbray, M. P. P., President Irish Na-ional Association.
The following is His Grace's reply:

yet these "birds of bronze" — as church bells have been styled—when from the steeple of St. Patrick's they will sound forth the glories of the illustrious apostle of Ireland, will likewise proclaim to all this fair city and its surroundings—and the banks of the broad St. Lawrence will echo the message to all the country far and wide—the generous and undying faith of the Irish citizens of Quebec.

ST. PATRICK'S RECTOR.

the Irish people of our Old Rock City—dear old Quebec—surpassed in their fidelity and devotion to her teachings and her pastors.

We come to greet you, therefore, dear Father, rector, as our pastor, to thank you and all the good Fathers for all you have done and are doing for us, and trust we shall repay you by increased affection, if possible, and devotion. We pray God may spare you many long years over your Irish Catholic flock in Quebec. Father Henning replied as follows:
Please to accept in my name, and that of my rev. confreres, our sincere thanks for your kind address. When the glorious patron and apostle of Ireland prayed that the sons and daughters of Erin might forever remain steadfast in the faith which he had brought to them his prayer was cheerfully heard, for Ireland dren have never hearkened to the siren's song of heresy, though persecuted and crushed under the iron heel of tyranny. They have remained true to the successor of St. Peter, the rock upon which Christ built His Church the sons of St. Alphoest and over the world have come in feath which would have the world have come in England. In Scotland, Ireland and Apartalia, the United States and Canada the work of the Redomptorists has been chiefly among the children of St. Patrick, May the agis of your glorious apoetle's protection be always extended over you; may you continue firm in the faith, and obedient to its teachings, tue to its interests, devoted and faithful to your priests; may brotherly love and harmony reign among you. so that for many a year to come you may celebrate, united and strong, the festal day of your tutelary saint. May the blessing of God be and remain upon you and that of all the fathers of St. Patrick's church.

In The England, on the Church which were always executed on the Church which were always executed on the Church which were heart and that of all the fathers of St. Patrick's church.

blessing of God be and remain upon you and your families. This is my heartfelt wish, and that of all the fathers of St. Patrick's church.

The procession then continued on to the doors. No pains had been spared by the reverend fathers in charge to make the religious part of the ceremony one of the most solemn ever witnessed in St. Patrick's Church. The altar, which was ablaze with lights, while green and white streamers hung from the celling over the sanctuary, and numerous banners and flags were placed in different parts of the sacred edifice. The organ loft and pulpit were also profusely decorated. A temporary throne had been placed on the Gospel side of the sanctuary, and was occupied by His Grace Archbishop Begin, who officiated at High Mass. His Grace was assisted by Rev. Father Maguire as Arch-priest, Rev. Messrs. Bureau and Whalen as deacon and sub-deacon of honor, and Rev. Messrs. Gariepy and Lortie as deacon and sub-deacon of office. The Masters of Ceremonies were Rev. Messrs. L Huot and Gagnon. Among the clercy present wore Monsignors Tetu, Paquet and Gagnon, Cure Faguy, Cure Gauvreau, Rev. Father Henning, Rector of St. Patrick's Rev. Father Henning, Rector of St. Patrick's Rev. Father Henning, Carbor of St. Patrick's Rev. Father Henning, Restor of St. Patrick's Rev. Father Hensel of Mr. Jos. Vezina, Mr. P. Roy, organist of St. Roch Church, presided at the organ.

The mesical portion

DINNER AT THE PRESBYTERY. DINNER AT THE PRESETTERY.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Grogan, C. SS. R., a native of this city, but now of Toronto, and was an eloquent panegyric on Ireland's patron saint. After service in the Church, His Grace, accompanied by the clergy present and Hon. J. Sharples and Messrs, F. Carbray, M. L. A., and D. O'Meara, trustees of

St. Patrick's church, were the guests of the

tery.

THE MATINEE.

In the afternoon a matinee was given at Tara Hall, which was crowded to the doors, the great majority present being children. The programme, which consisted principally of songs and dances, was carried out to the perfect satisfaction of the audience, and encores were in order. Among those who took part were Mr Thos. McLaughlin and his children, and his young daughters were particularly clever in their songs and dances, one of them also accompanying her father and brother in their dances. Young C. McDermott and Miss Stella Kirwin also made a hit in their cake walk, and in the competition were awarded the cake. In his character sketches Mr. C. O'Toole brought down the house, and had to respond to several encores. The success of the concert is in great part due to Mr. R. Timmons, who was ably assisted by Mr. Lawrence Gorman.

Following was the programme: THE MATINEE.

J. McDermott. Miss R. Rickaby.

Irish Jig..... Miss McLaughlin, Song Miss Stella Kerwin. Sand Jig Mr. F. McLaughlin.

Cake Walk.
Masters Walsh, Knox, Miss Stella Kerwin, C

McDermott.

THE SOIREE.

The annual soiree took place in the Academy of Music, and as usual drew a large house, which was packed to the doors. Throughout the performance the audience was very appreciative, as manifested by the enthusiastic applause with which each item of the programme was received, and the organizers have good reason to be proud at the success of their efforts. Rev. Father Henning and a number of clergymen occupied seats in the front of the Hail, while on the stage sat Mr. J. E. Waish, president of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute, having on either side of him Rev. Father Grogan and Messrs F. Carbray, M. L. A. President of the Irish National Association P. Kerwin, President of the C. M. B. A. Eug. McKenna, President of the C. B. L. and J. Coliter, Chief Ranger C. O. F. The performance began by a selection of Irish airs by the C. O. F. band, and Mr, Walsh the advanced and in a few well chosen words expended by greeting to all those present. The

Mr. J. Donnelly.

Brandon Benner." (Unscrupulous villain)... Brandon Benner," (Unscrupulous villain)...
Mr. F. Bolger.

Bartholomew O'Connor Malone" (School

master).

Mr. M. Donnelly.

"Con o' the Bogs." (Benner's accomplice).

Mr. R. Timmons.

"Boucher, of the Royal Irish Constabulary".

"M. J. Shields.

"Effle Headford." (the Flower of Killarney).

Miss Dolly Maguire.

"Mary Ann Malone," (Felix S Sweetheart).

Miss E. Brady.

"Mrs. Ford, the Estranged."

Miss E. Maguire.

During the drama the following songs were rendered: Mr. M. Donnelly.

During the drama the tolowing songs were rendered:

"When the Quiet Moon is Beaming"

"Schondorf Miss Dollie Maguire as "Effle Headford,"

"Peggy O'Moore,"

Scanlan Mr. J. Timmons as "Felix O'Flaherty.

Duet—"Now, Felix, Ston your Teasing."

Miss E. Brady and J. Timmons as "Mary Ann" and "Felix."

The performers, one and all, did full justice

Miss E. Brady and J. Timmons as "Mary Ann" and "Felix."

The performers, one and all, did full justice to their parts, and the drama was in every respect a success, and the actors frequently received well deserved applause.

On this occasion Mr. R. Timmons acted as stage manager. stage manager.

About midnight the large audience retired, greatly pleased with the evening's entertain-

ment.

At the corner of Artillery and St. Eustache streets another very handsome and attractive arch was erected by Deputy Chief Walsh, and was the object of much admiration. The Fathers of St. Patrick's Church also had a splendid arch erected opposite the Presbytery.

IN COBOURG.

ments of these national emancipators.

(Cheers.) They were there also to venerate such famous sons of the Emerald Isle as Dean Swift. Oliver Goldsmith. Thomas Moore, Lawrence Sterne, Charles Lever, and Samuel Lover, whose prose and poetry had won a high mission into the fun and frolie of Irish hearts and Lind into the fun and frolie of Irish hearts and the momes. They were there to place laurel crowns upon the heroic brows of such illustrious Irish men as the Duke of Wellington. Lord Roberts and Lord Wolsley, the greatest generals who had ever led the invincible armies of Great Britain to sure and certain victory. (Checa Briefly sketching the life and labors of St. Patrick, he said this great missionary of the cross lived in the fifth century and was frow to grateful posterity as "The Aposits of Ire land," having added that country to the list of Christian nations. So numerous were the into sionaries whom he sent abroad that Ireland received the title "Island of the Saints." At through the seventh, eighth, and lauric can runries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entire the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the discinles of St. Patrick entered the saint countries the saint countries the saint saint countries the saint s

Christian nations. So numerous were the missionaries whom he sent abroad that Ireland received the title "Island of the Saints," All through the seventh, eighth, and ninth centuries the disciples of St. Patrick carried the treasures of Ireland's faith and piety into Scorland and England, Gaul, Switzerland and Laly, and the unconverted parts of Europe. That fair land was not only the home of faith, but in days when paganism still reigned where Christianity is now triumphant, Armagh, Listoner Cholert and other seats of learning were tamous throughout Europe, and teachers from Ireland were held in high repute in the universities of Oxford, Paris and Bologna. In the whole range of Hiserman history nothing stood out in bolder relief than the unalterable allegiance, the unfaltering constancy, the devout devotion, and the undying affection of the great mass of the Irish people for their ancient faith, to which they had clung as to the Rock of Ages through centuries of appaling persection and direful desolation. (Cheers).

The lecturer, amidst laughter, next recited Sam. Lover's humorous account of the disputation which arose about the date of St. Patrick S am. Lover's humorous account of the disputation of the Irish Church, the speaker proceeded to consider the social characteristics would be completeness of character of the Irish people. Although he did not pretend to claim absolute completeness of character of the Irish people. Although he did not pretend to claim absolute completeness of character of the Irish people. Although he did not pretend to claim absolute of the third of the Irish people of the completeness of character of the Irish people and the political condition of the Irish people. Although he did not pretend to claim absolute completeness of character of the Irish people formance for his brethren of Celtic origin, yet it could not be denied that they inherited and possessed many sterling virtues commanding universal admiration, They were invariably light-hearted, humoious, magmative, keeniy usecptibl

rapacity, of plunder and persecution, that Ire land had been—(and is she not now It England's weakness and reproach! Fethered with restrictions, robbed of natural rights, blockaded with prohibitions—the wonder is, he declared, not that the faults of the native Irish exist as they are to-day, but that they have managed to repair to day, but that they have managed to repair to day, but that they have managed to repair to day, but that they have succeeded in implanting in the minds of their children, the eternal principles of truth and honor, virtual and wisdom, love of country and love of God, and of hely religion. (boud cheers.)

"Once more I ask, is it not surprising that to this day in Ireland, cultivation of the soil is backward, that social and industrial progress is slow, that man does so little where Providence has done everything for his advantage—that amidst conditions like those I have described, so hid-ouisy marred by gross cupidity and gross inhumanity, thrift, and industry do not fleurish in this beautiful Green Isle with its generous, warm hearted, honest, sober and virtuous population? (Applause.)

Bere of incentives industry in their own country in the countr

headway."

Thanks to enlightened statesmen of the Gladstone school, many measures adopted for the lamelioration of Ireland had been fairly effective during the past twenty years in breaking the shackles of conquest and oppression which so long had enthralled the Irish people. And still Ireland waited and longed for a great act of reconcillation and restitution, namely, a complete restoration of the sacred right of self-government and legislative autonomy—of government by the people and for the people—such as Canada now so happily enjoyed. He wished to be frank and clear. They would have no part in disloyal poits of Fenian conspiraciose against the integrity of this great Empire of against the sovereignty of our gracious Queen. They would stand for one flag, one throne. They would have no separation from Great Britain. But they felt and knew that the scheme of one Parliament at Westminster for all purposes, imperial and local, had been a mischlevous failure; that the prolonged attempt to force consolidation on the Irish people to destroy their national aspirations, had been dismally disastrous. It had cost England perpetual insecurity, incessant insurrection and recurrent revolution. To-day millions of Irish Catholics Continued on fifth page.

VOLUME XXI.

The Catholic Record. London, Saturday, April, 8, 1899. NOTES BY THE WAY.

Why is it that some individuals have to all seeming a monopoly of everything that is conducive to right thinking and right living? They plume themselves on being modelssignboards in fact of civilization - and try to live up to it by opposing and thwarting any scheme that may run counter to their peculiar ideas. They do it of course on principle, but the real reason is that the scheme in question is a reproach to their sloth and indifference. But above all they are prudent prudent in utterance - prudent in action. They walk tip-toed, so fearful are they of disturbing their neighbors. They dispute not, neither do they clamor for any right. They sit themselves meekly down at the gates of prosperity and are content with and grateful for the scraps that are flung to them. And this self abasement and cringing and unmanly truckling is called prudence. Not long since we heard one of the prudent ones declaiming bitterly against a newspaper for its stand on the school question. He became eloquent in condemnation: he would stop his subscription because an editor should be a henchman to serve him the news and not information which he sadly needed. The Toronto sheet might caricature Catholicism and hold it up to ridicule with never a word of remonstrance from the prudent gentleman. When, however, that Catholic editor had his say as became a man, "in straightflung words," there was a howl in certain quarters as if the Bubonic plague had smitten the country. He was looked upon with suspicion ;

of this country is the one traced out by idiotic cowardice. We do not believe that, and never will. Our separated brethren will respect a man who has opinions and who will not surrender them when held up

by a social or political highwayman. Let a Catholic be loyal to his faith and ceaseless in conflict when its rights are trenched upon. Don't pay any attention to the prudent individuals. Let them cackle and enjoy their feed. They have worked hard enough for it. They have been beaten time and again and they but smiled so sweetly: they have been thrust aside, and blessed the hand that did it: they have doled out their selfhood for a "handful of barley," and for all practical purposes they are dead. "But to be a man," says Bishop Spalding, "is to be a fighter, a combatant in the world's wide battlefield, where the cohorts of ignorance and sin wage ceaseless warfare against the soul. No one is by nature great or good or wise, but whoever attains such heights reaches it by hard toil and long struggles with temptations and hindrances of many

To be a Catholic of the real sort is to stand up for his faith, to permit, so far as he is able, no calumny to dishonor it and no violation of her rights.

Many of our readers will remember the words of Boyle O'Reilly, written the day before his death :

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"Your letter makes me smile. Puritan you with your condemnation of the great, art loving, human, music-breathing, coloraising, spiritual, mystical, symbolical Catholic Church. A great generous loving heart will never find peace and comfort and field of labor except within her unstatistical, sunlike, benevolent motherhood. I, I am a Catholic just as I am a dweller on the planet, a lover of yellow sunlight and flowers in the grass and sound of birds. Man never knew anything so like God's work as the magnificent, sacrificial, devotional faith of the hoary but young Catholic Church. There is no other Church—they are all just waystations. Your M's and C's and B's are playing at belief and polishing the outward brass work of faith. Child—child, there are scales in your eyes and a crush in your sympathetic springs—the scales and crusts of inheritance."

Cardinal Vaughan has once more condemned the detestable custom of telling the public the names of the singers before every great festival of the Church. This pronouncement will meet with the approval of every sensible Catholic. It is decidedly trying to one's equanimity to read in a newspaper, aside perhaps the sporting news, that Miss----, the gifted soprano, will render some composition of Gou-

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he was dubbed bumptious and an overrash young man, and was denied forthwith all association with the craven hearted folk who imagine that the path to be wasked in by Catholics