March 22, 1882

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

(Continued from First Page.) Lenten Mission in St. Patrick's, Gitawa.

they should be punished for professing the

Christian religion. And, behold! St. Paul was convinced of the POWER OF THE ALMIGHTY.

and became one of the greatest Apostles of the Church. The next persecution that the Church had to encounter was from the Pagans. Profane history, as well as ecclesiastical, records detail for us the persecutions of 300 years that the Church of our Divine Saviour underwent at the hands of the Roman Cresars. They drove her to the utmost bounds of the empire; they drove her into the deserts and wildernesses. They did all they could. The whole power of the Roman empire was brought to bear on that Church. But the Church triumphed! The Cassars are no longer here after their empire; they are forgotten in history, save to record their tyranny, vice and crime; and the Church of Jesus Christ is as you g to-day as when the first king sat upon the throne of Rome. The second persecution and the second triumph of the Church. We come down through a series of generations, what do we find? We find certain men rising up in the Church and doubting

THE ARTICLES OF PAITH. We find others rising up and taking that seamless garment and tearing it asunder, and who would rent it in twain. The Church of our Divine Lord was equal to the task that she had to contend with. She contested their errors; she defended the immaculate purity of the Virgin Mary, and these truths that we have learned in our catechisms, these traths on which our salvation reposes, these truths have cost the Church of Jesus Christ trials and sufferlogs, fights and battles. Among those intimately connected with her preachings are the famous learned men, St. Augustin, St. Christopher, St. Ambroses and hundreds of others. The Church came forward, after having fought her battles, victorious. True she had some scare left on her forehead; true she has lost certain peoples and certain countries, but she still maintains the teachings and the doctrines of our Divine Lord. In the Middle Ages the Church had also another enemy to contend with. These were the Northmen, or barbar-What did the Church do with them? She took them as a good and tender mother takes her little infant. She trained them up; ebe first

MADE THEM MEN. She christened them and gave them Catholic truth, and out of this barbarian people she made that Christian people, the fathers of our destinies in the Old World. In the fifteenth century she had to contend with the so-called ileformation, when one of the most powerful nations on the globe left the Church. Of the so-called Reformation, St. Gregory says .-"One would suppose that all the errors of the human minds of preceding ages had been collected together and deposited in the Reforms. tion, which was the receptaclum of all these What did the Church do in this inerrors." stance? The Church of Jesus Christ met the so-called complaints of the Reformation by a reformation herself. In the course of ages, no doubt, errors-I should say abuses-bad crept into the discipline of the Church. We lose sight sometimes of a fact. It is this: that there are two elements in the Church of Christ. There is the Divine element; there is the human element. There is the Divine element—God's truth and God's revelation; there is the human element—you and I, with our happiness, miseries, frailities, weaknesses, etc. In the

COURSE OF TIME. as I said before, new errors had crept into the minor discipline of the Church, and the socalled Reformation of the fitteenth century made out all these errors or abuses in order to test the senctity of the Catholic Church. But the Catholic Church had the power within herself to reform these abuses, and she showed that she had that power. And again we have the "Rationalist" of the eighteenth century; we have the so-called "philosophers." They also contested the teachings of the Church; they also brought forward their arguments in order to try and pull down that great work that our Divine Lord had performed; but did they succeed? No. The Catholic Church has come down to our own time; her life has been like the boat with its stormy and tempestuous passage. It was said by these modern "philosophers" at different times: "The Church is going to be lost this time; the Catholic religion is going to cease to exist. Behold such and such a persecution; behold such and such a current of thought that has taken place now and again AGAINST THE CATHOLIC CHURCH."

But they forget that there is in the Catholic Church one who can command the waves and the storms to cease, and they do cease. Tcday, is the Catholic Church free from persecu. tion? No; there is not a country where the Church is, that she has not to contend for something. There is not a country where she has not to fight some people, in one the battle of power; in another for the nomination of her blehops and priests; in another country it will be a contest for her dogmas of faith; in another it will be to resist the encroachments of civil power. But as you cast your eyes over the world, in what country is not the Catholic Church to be found? Where, under the space of the sun, is not the cross of the Catholic Church to be seen? The life of the Church is a life of toil. But this does not surprise us. Our Divine Saviour himself predicted that, and told us that such would be the life of His Church. These, then, are the CONTESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

outside of her bosom. Are there no contests within the bosom of the Church ! Yes, there are. And these contests are more injurious to the Church than all the exterior world can do against her. These internal contests are, first, the indifference of a great many of her children. No one can deny when he looks udifference in matters of practice of our reigion. I do not pretend to say that persons Catholic Church and join some other outside her bosom; but I mean to say that to-day here exists amongst a great many Catholics, o matter where you go, a spirit of "accomodation." There is that spirit of coming own to the wants of society; there is that pirit of bringing down the dogmes of faith,

atholic Church, I admit, that are DIFFIGULT TO AUGEPT, loved brethren; truth is truth; no matter

oss to meet that circle in which we live

nd move. There are certain truths of the

as for the rich, the educated as for the ignoraut. There is one faith and one dogma, and all we may say will not take them away. all we may say will not take them away.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, this spirit of accommodation." of trying to explain away the dogmas of the Catholic Church, of trving to "liberalize" the dogmas of the Church, of trying to explain them away in order to suit the views of our non-Catholic friends, or those who are outside of the Church, is all nonsense! All the persecutions of the Roman emperors was less injurious to the Church than this spirit of "accommodation." There is also another spirit—it is the spirit of the world to-day. It is a want of respect for authority. You go into the family circle, what do you find?

A WANT OF RESPECT

for the authority of the father and mother, and this want of respect is shown by their children. They imbibe that spirit by the sentiments expressed in some of our modern literature and some of our daily newspapers. What is the great want to-day in civil society? It is the want of respect for authority. Why is it we have the attempts made on the rulers | to such an extent that even standing room of civil society? It is because there is a want of respect for authority in civil society. These have emanated by those outside of the Catholic Church protesting against the authority of the Church. But it is a poor rule that followed with " Esmeralda" from Levy. The does not work both ways. They tried it child prodigy of the village, Miss Lizzie against the Courch; they did not succeed, and Kearney, then delighted the audience with now they are reaping the fruit that they have a recitation. Scarcely nine years old, she alsown. If you can reason the conduct of the | ready shows all the power and grace of an acrulers of the present day, the conduct of Bismarck at the present day, you will read what have said to be the truth. At the present day Bismarck is inclined to relept in his persecution against the Catholic Church. It was the Church of Jesus Carist that came forward and said that all power came from God : that | pear. As usual, he carried the audience away if we wanted to serve God we would have to respect civil authority. But a certain amount of injury has been done to our Catholic pecple. They contest

THE RIGHT OF THE CHURCH

to command them. When the Church makes a law that is suitable to them, then the Church is glorious; but if the Church command any way their views, then at once there is a rebellion against the Church in their mind, in their intelligence, and sometimes that rebellion is carried into their exterior conduct. There is this difference to Catholic teachings and to Catholic truth. What do we see today? The complaint of every priest, every bishop is this spirit of lukewarmness, of indifference. They have forgotten, some of our Uatholic people, the great truth of St. Paul: "Just men lives by faith, in Him we live, and in Him we have our faith." They think that the Church has nothing to do with our social life—in politics, in learning, when there is a question of education, etc. Yes, they think that the Church has no right to interfere; but the Church has a right to dictate to them in order that they may fulfill their duties and save their souls. What is to be learned from all that I have said? Love for the Church of God. Any child ought to have a love for his mother less than he has for his Church. The next question is—obey the Catholic Church; never be ashamed of being a Catholic. There is no necessity of being ashamed of being a Catholic. The Catholic Church bears on her brow the marks of nineteen centuries; the stamp also of Jesus Christ, of being the teacher of mankind; the proud mark that she has never for a single instant swerved from her duty-that mission when Jeeus Christ told her: "Go and preach to all nations unto the consummation of the world." Never, then, be ashamed of our Lord or his venerable Mother. If we do not want to be ashamed of her, live up to the standard that she has commanded. He is pleased that we should live according to her dictates, professing her faith, accepting her teachings and obeying her com-mands. If we do so, those who are outside the Church will say of ne, as the Pagans of old said : " How holy and good those Christians are; see how they love one another; how obeying and respectful they are to the Church: surely a Church that can inspire these sentiments must be divine."

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Rour, March 20 .- The Nuova Autologia publishes a remarkable article by the Secretary of the Committee of the general staff urging the prompt completion of the military organization and alliance of Italy with Germany and Austria against a probable Franco-Russian alliance.

ALPHONSE MARQUETTE.

A despatch from Chicago this morning says: Alphonse Marquette, who swindled Montreal dealers out of \$200,000 worth of dry goods and jewellery and escaped, recently started business in Chicago. Yesterday a Montreal lawyer caused a seizure of Marquette's store, residence and diamonds, valued at \$10,000. Marquette is thought to be in Missouri. It is expected that he will be arrested.

A MONTREALER MURDERED IN TROY NEW YORK.

THE PRINCIPAL WITNESS FOUND HIDDEN IN THE

VILLAGE OF ST. LIN. About three months ago a fight occurred in a house in Troy, New York State, between two men, named Reilly and Anger Lacroix, the latter a journeyman shoemaker from Montreal. During the struggle Reilly struck Lacroix over the head with a pair of curling tonge, killing him instantly. A girl named Dellma Lamarche was the only witness of the tragedy, and disappeared rather suddenly before the inquest was held on the body of the

murdered Lacroix. The Troy authorities had good reason to suppose that Madamoiselle Lamarche was in Montreal where her friends reside. Last Thursday police officer, Abraham Largetaff, strived in the city to hunt her up, and persuade her, it possible, to accompany him back to Troy, where Reilly's trial is shortly to come off. He enlisted Sergeant Desjardin in the search. After two days of fruitless byer the Oatholk Church, that there is an in-hinting Desjardin received information hill-rence in matters of faith, that there is which led him to think that the missing girl was in hiding somewhere around St. Lin. He proceeded there and found her at the leny the authority of the Church; I do not house of a farmer. On being told what she retend to say that any persons of to-day are was wanted for she expressed perfect willingrepared to draw off their allegiance to the ness to return to Troy and started with officer Langstaff on Saturday morning.

SPORTING NEWS.

A boat race took place yesterday on the Thames between Lewis Gibson and Godwin, Hanlan's pilot, from Putney to Mortlake, for £200, and Godwin came in victorious, five lengths ahead of his antagonist.

Major Walter, Treasurer of the American specially when we move in a certain circle Committee for arranging an international society.) We want to be considered now-a- shooting match, appeals for subscriptions sys as a kind of "liberals." But again, my from volunteers, so that expenses will be no obstacle to forming the best team the count hat we do we cannot change it. You take try can produce. He invites qualified volunlittle child, say at nine years of age; you teers desiring to enter the team to apply early, I him that two and two make five; and will as the committee intend to impose a thobelieve you? No; never. Why? Because roughly exhaustive test, which will commence It is the same with the dog- at once. He acknowledges subscriptions as of faith. It is the same for the poor man amounting to £120.

(Continued from Third Page.)

ST. GABRIEL VILLAGE.

A DELIGHTFUL EVENING AND A HAPPY AUDIENCE. In the evening the parishioners of Father Salmon in St. Gabriel Village celebrated the great festival of Ireland's Patron cert was given in the hall of the St. Gabriel Academy by the scholars, assisted by a good array of the best city talent. The management of the entertainment was under the able supervision of Mr. J. W. Townley, senior master in the Academy. The programme, as is always the case at these re-unions of St. Gabriel Parish, was one of the finest ever submitted to an audience. The hall, large as it is, was packed was not obtainable. The opening piece on the programme was "The Day we Celebrate," sung by the boys of the Academy. Miss Alice Perkins, quite a distinguished young artiste, complished elocutionist. The Misses Perkins, Herbert and Bourque then sang "The Minstrel Boy." These young ladies are the pride of Father Salmon's school, of which they are pupils. Mr. James Evans, the well-known Montreal motto singer, was the next to apwith him, and had to cease answering encores through sheer fatigue. Mr. J. D. Purcell was then introduced to the audience by the Rev. Father Salmon, and proceeded to give the

address of the evening. He said:—
Ladies and Gentlemen,—If any proof were needed to show the undying and unconquerable love of the Irishman for his native land, if any illustration of the immense power of Irish national sentiment were necessary, if any assurance of the ultimate triumph of Ireland's cause were required, we find that proof, that illustration and that assurance in the mighty torrent of national enthusiasm with which the scattered sons of Erin greeted the festival of their native land-a land endeared to them by the traditions of a glorious, but distant past, a land chastened by centuries of unspeakable evils borne with heroic fortitude, a land purified by the lofty aspirations of her sons, sanctified by the blood of her martyrs, and consecrated as the arens of the undying struggle of a nation for that priceless boon, that inestimable treasure, liberty. But to the Irishman it needed not the display of green, the sight of the dear immortal shamrock, nor the sound of the familiar strains which thrilled his soul to tell him of the day we celebrate; for, when freed from his slumbers this morning there arose, as if by instinct, from deep down in his heart of hearts, a feeling of pride, of joy and of hope as he thought of that little Isle to faith and manhood ever true and, with all the affection of his soul, with all the ardent love of his Irish nature there ascended to the throne of the Almighty, the pure, the fervent, the holy aspiration—"God save Iteland." (Cheers.) Ah! poor indeed is he whose bosom has not acknowledged that strongest instinct, that most virtuous atfection which God has placed in the hearts of his creatures—the love of country—and poor indeed was the Irish emigrant when forced by dire nesessity from the land of his love he finds himself in a cold and selfish world, a stranger in a strange land, disappointed in his aspirations, were it not for that noble and elevated sentiment which good one and was engaged in by some of the Coyle concluded in hoping for Ireland the makes him turn with affection to the land which conwhich has been his cradle and tains the hollowed tomb, the revered ashes of his ancestors. To that land in weal and the Society, and there were on the platform woe he has ever been and ever will be true, and ever from the place of his exile will the dashing waves of the broad Atlantic carry this testimony of his sympathy and ard Mr. James McShane, M.P.P. allegiance. (Applause.) And worthy, indeed, ladies and gen lemen, is that love and veneration which her sons so lavishly bestow upon her.. It needs not my feeble voice to recall to your minds the ancient traditions of her great and glorious past, when from her fertile soil the torch of faith, lit by St. Patrick, first dispelled the intellectual darkness of Europe, and when from the Isle of scholars and saints there flowed to the other countries of Europe in a golden stream the inestimable benefits of religion and civilization. No words of mine are necessary, nor could the picture in adequate language the heroic struggle of a people against an overwhelming power, through centuries, for faith and fatherland, which has challenged and won the admiration of the whole civilized world, and in whom to-day the spirit and determination is as strong as ever. Ireland | glorious, immortal Ireland! Search the records of the whole civilized world, ancient and modern, and nowhere will you find displayed such bravery, such heroism, such national spirit, such national vitality. All the great Empires of ancient times crumbled away in little more than five centuries. Assyria rose in her powe only to be absorbed by Persia; Persia dazzled the world by her magnificence during a time but at length her nationality was merged in that of Greece; Greece, far-famed, classic Greece, shone for a period with refulgent glory, and then lost her identity in that of Imperial Rome. (Applause.) Rome was only saved from a like fate by the powerful arm of Pope Leo the Great, but like the giant oak of the forest which defies the hand of time, and "Strong as the rock of the ocean, that storms a thousand wild waves on the shore," Ireland, dear old Ireland, after a crucial test of 700 years is still strong and vigorous, still distinct as a people, still ardent in her struggle for liberty, and is nearer to

of her evils than she ever was before. Erin, oh Erin, the long in the shade Thy star shall shine out when the proudest shall fade."

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the poet is a strong and indestructible as the belief in their God, will you find this belief in Ireland's destinct nationality. All the efforts of the enemy to eradicate this idea have been vain, centuries of cruel and unrelenting oppression, truly said to be unconquered and unconquer-

able.

and Fontency, and after an effective rendering of the poem Kontenoy, he continued: But, ladies and gentlemen, were I to dilate on all the glorious memories which this anniversary conjures up my task would be interminable. Fain would I linger with you over the pages of Ireland's poets, fain would I dwell upon the glories of Burke, Sheridan, Grattan, Curran, O'Connell, and that numberless host of wholesculed and generous patriots who sacrificed their time, their means, their lives in their country's cause, and deemed the sacrince small-men who. after their God, had no solicitude greater Saint in their usual happy manner. A con-than their country's zeal, no object more worthy of their love and veneration, and no shrine at which they worshipped with more devotion than at the altar of their country's freedom. But I must make way for the presidents of the various other sister others who wish to do their share in worthly societies. Amongst those present were Mr. celebrating the day, this day which it has been prophesied that Irishmen in this country will the St George's Society; Mr James Stewart, eventually cease to celebrate. Ab, ladies and gentlemen, who ever made that prediction knew but little, I think, of the Irish heart; for until Irishmen shall have Wm Wilson, Mr O J Dsvlin, Mr J J Curran, forgotten the ancient glories of their Q.C., Messrs John Murphy, L O David, Dr native land, until they have become dead to her sufferings in the past, until the memory of that boy martyr, Robert Emmet, that heroic youth whose humble tombstone is yet uninscribed, shall be no more, until Itishmen shall have ceased to be Irishmer, then, and not until then, will St. Pat- B Tansey, J Carroll. rick's Day lose that cherished place which it now occupies in the hearts of Ireland's

Mr. Purcell closed his eloquent address

amid loud and prolonged applause. The second part of the programme was then proceeded with. Miss Alice Herbert sang "The Soldier's Tear" followed by the wedding chorus from "La Somnambula," by the pupils of St. Gabriel Academy. Madame Mooney delighted the audience with a solo Dermot Ashtor." Mr. Evans closed the vocal part of the programme with several selections from his well-stocked repertoire of comic songs. The great feature of the evening's entertainment was then presented. It was a drama, "Temptation," ably rendered by members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benevolent Association of the village. Mr. Granete, a wealthy merchant, selfish and hardhearted except to his only son, was well rendered by Mr. P. Phelan. Stirling, an old clerk, was acted with great truth by Mr. J. Hinphy. Mr. J. Murphy took the part of Tom Bobolink, an honest truckman, and OByrne, an importation from the Emerald Isle, existed in the person of Mr. Alfred McVey. Henry Travers, cheated out of his inheritance by Granite, had for a representative Mr. J. Shea, and Grande's office boy was William M. Shea. Miss Mary O'Byrne shone to great advantage as Polly, Bobolink's wite. Mrs. Grimgriskin the type of a boarding misses, with an to her own interest, was acted by Miss Katie Harrington, and Miss Kate Herbert represented Miss Travers, a sister of the disinherited nephew. The actors were all amateurs, and reflected great credit on Mr. Townley and Miss Sheehan, who had the training of the aspirants to histrionic fame, and whose zeal in the work was proved by the successful efforts of their pupils. The close of the drama ended the evening's entertalument, which was highly successful in every way. Father Salmon dismissed the audience in a few well chosen words of thanks, in which he referred in terms of high praise to Mr. J. W. Townley, to whose untiring efforts he attributed in a great degree the success of the entertainment.

THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY CONCERT. The usual appual concert of the St Patrick's Society was held at night and was largely attended. The programme was a

our friends of other nationalities were present. The chair was occupied by the President of the representatives of several of the various sister societies, with Sheriff Merrick, of L'Orignal, Mr. James Oliver, New York,

As the President and guests entered the

room, the tune of "St. Patrick's Day" was played on the piano. After a few opening remarks by the President, Mayor Beautry was loudly called upon, and in stepping forward was greeted enthusiastically. He said he felt that he had received an ovation which he did not deserve. It afforded him much pleasure to say that at the last election their minds had been made up, and they acted and voted as they thought proper. (Applause) This was the last year that he had the right, by tacit understanding, to be a candidate for the Mayoralty. He was not, nor ever was disposed, to monopolise the important office of Mayor of the city of Montreal. But he would assure them that he would be most happy to vote for the party they would select. He would never forget the confidence they had placed in him, and

he would endeavor to merit it as much as he could. (Loud applause.) Major Hopper then gave the song "In Happy Moments" in a most creditable Master P. McCaffrey, the young soprano singer of St. Patrick's Church choir, then sang Killsrney," for which he was heartily applanded. Miss Lushersang Sullivan's "Once Again" very sweetly, and was loudly encored. Mr. P. Foley then sang "The Kerry Dance," and was the recipient of a hearty encore, which he richly deserved. Mrs. Thurston sang The Jewel Song" from Faust (by request) in an excellent manner, and was warmly encored; in fact, encores seemed to be the order of the evening. The song "Handful of Earth," by Master J. Carroll, was followed by a comic song "Wait till my Ship comes Home, or Chalk it up," by Mr. Tom Hurst, who received an ovation, for which he thanked

the audience. Mr. JAMES OLIVER, of New York, addressed the great consummation, the final termination the gathering, speaking of the surprise he felt to see the honor done to the banners of the Irish people, bonored as they had been that day in the church of God. Never bafore had he seen such respect paid to the memory of Daniel O'Connell, the greatest true prophet, for there is something sacred man of modern times, the unequalled and un-(cheers) and infallible in the spirit surpassed liberator of Ireland, as he had that of a nation that has never allowed day, when he saw his portrait in St. Patrick's hope to be extinguished in its bosom and in Church. And deservedly should he be honthe minds of all true Irishmen the one imper- ored by the Church, to which, when dying, shable idea has ever been "that Ireland is he gave his heart. Mr. Oliver then, on bea nation." Look where you will, consult the half of the sixty-nine organized Irish societies flowing verses of her poets, search the impet- of New York, presented to the people of nous speeches of her orators burning with | Montreal of all nationalities and creeds, and love and patriotism, peruse the graphic pages to the Irishmen either by birth or blood, the could be expressed by the tongue of any human being. He wished them continued prosperity.

have failed to shake it, and what oppression Home Ruler down to the ground, and be the bards, poets and patriots of Fatherland, such as that has failed to destroy, may be lieved if Ireland had the same Government from the days of Brian Born, down to those Home Buler down to the ground, and be- the bards, poets and patriots of Fatherland, as Canada had her people would be loyal to ef our own glorious leader, Charles Stewart the institutions and laws of the land, and to Parnell. He was much applauded on con- The student of the plane who has been privilable of the Irish every principle of liberty and truth. He cluding. abroad, dwelt on the heroic achievements of urged upon the Irish people to cultivate a "The dear little shamrock" was sung in a to forget it. Those who have heard both are the Irish "Brigade" at Cremona, Bamelies spirit of unity, and, above all, to educate charming manner by Mr George Bury, who privileged indeed.

vantages that only education could give a child.

The second portion of the musical programme was then executed, and the concert was brought to a close.

ST. PATRICK'S NATIONAL ASSOCIA-TION.

Over two hundred friends and members of the St. Patrick's National Association gathered together at night in the St. Lawrence Hall, to partake of a recherche oyster supper prepared in the best style of mine host. At a few minutes to ten o'clock the party sat down, the President of the the chair, surrounded on each side by ladies. W D Stroud, representing the President of President of the St Andrew's Society; Mr John Robertson, President of the Caledonian Society; Mr W O'Brien, Mr Thos Robin, Mr Guerfn, H J Kavanagh, John McElroy, P . Durack, P J Coyle, E Guerin, P Wright, E Ronayne, F Colson, J P Whelen, John A Rafter, M Arrabil, J Cloran, George Bury, Sheriff Merrick (Ontario), PJ Ronayne, W Mackenzie, John MacEntyre, Pan McEntyre, John Byan,

After the menu had been disposed of the first toast of the evening, "The Queen," was proposed and duly honored. "The President of the United States" was next enthusiastical-

ly honored. "Ireland, the land of our forefathers' was next proposed and responded to a will. Mr. P. J. Coyle, on with rising to respond to this toast, was well received. He prefaced an eloquent effort by referring in glowing terms to the memory of the immortal poet, Moore, and the great emancipator, Daniel O Connell. (Applause.) In speaking of our forefathers the names of Emmet, Fitzgerald, Wolfe Tone, Henry Grattan, and other patriots, were only too well remembered on the blood-stained pages of Ireland's history. These were men who had fought and eventually given up their life's blood in the service of their country; men who, despite the fearful consequences sure to overtake them, persevered in what they considered, and what we now consider, should be the object of every true Irishman. We had men to-day of a similar stamp; men whose blood had not been coo!ed by being transmitted from father to son; men animated with only one unselfish motive, and men not only willing to give up their liberty to languish in a British dungeon, but their lives, if necessary, to succeed in the object they had in view, the common cause of Ireland. (Applause.) The eloquent speaker referred at length Irishmen who had distinguished themselves all over the world, not only on the battlefields of Europe, but in the world of literature, poetry and art. To speak of the great men Ireland had produced was a subject which would require too much time to dilate upon; their names were written on the pages of history. Her military heroes distinguished themselves on almost every battle-field in Europe. The day at Fontency was still fresh and green in the memory of la belle France. Irish soldiers on that day showed what they could do, and if the day should again arrive when they would be placed in a similar position, there was no reason to apprehend any other result than that which occurred on that great day. In speaking of military geniuses, the name of Wellington | places. was foremost on the pages of English history. His military achievements were historical, and, although no great friend of his country, he was nevertheless an Irishman. Mr. best talent in the city. A large number of liberty we enjoyed here in Canada, and, after referring to the leaders of the people a

he sat down amidst much applause. "Canada, our free and happy home," brought Mr. J. J. Curran to his feet, and, in one of his most eloquent humors, be enjoy on the free soil of Canada under a progressive government. He enlarged upon the immense benefits we enjoyed in our Caradian home, and the progress Irishmen made who came to our shores to live and enjoy the freedom which was denied them in the land of their birth. That liberty which we were so proud of here was all he asked for Ireland, and it would not be long before she became as great and as prosperous a nation as any of those around her. They had toasted the land of their forefathers and why not the land they lived in. Canada, our free and happy home, where men of all nationalities and creeds met on an equal footing to fight the battles of life. In concluding an able speech, which was listened to with great attention, Mr. Curran expressed the hope that the liberty which Ireland was at present struggling for would, before the present century was

past, be a great and glorious reality. The name of "Charles Stewart Parnell" was received with immense cheering, it being some minutes before the enthusiasm substyle, and Miss Maltby sang "Kathleen sided. After being duly honored, in for the reason that as an instrument of music it Mayourneen," both being heartly encored. the absence of Mr. Fleming, who has, in our opinion, no equal among the planes had been fixed upon to reply to this toast, Mr. J. P. Whelan was loudly called upon. Mr. Whelan said he regretted the subject of the toast was one that required to do it justice, at least, some time for preparation, not for want of what could be said, but on account of the immensity of the subject. Charles Stewart Parnell to-day, although a prisoner under the Coercion Act, having been "suspected" was the idol of the Irish people the world over. He was practically the uncrowned monarch of Ireland, and was more powerful to-day even in the English House of Commons. at home and Ireland in America. On his stream. mother's side he was an American, and retained all the characteristics of the great John Parnell, who at one time was the but here all similarity ended, and the Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, he powerful individuality of each was stamped retained all his patriotism and zeal, on their performance. With a quick and Mr. Whelan concluded by expressing the girlish step Carreno entered upon the hope unhesitatingly that Charles Stewart Parnell would be the first Premier of an ledgements for the generous welcome she reapplause.) "Our Guests" brought out Mr. Sheriff

Merrick, who responded in a happy manner, "Our Sister Societies" was responded to by the representatives of the difof her historians and always and everywhere kindliest, warmest, brotherly feelings that ferent societies present, all expressive of the good will and cordiality between all races in this country.
"The Poets and Patriots of Ireland" found

their children and give them all the ad- was not allowed to resume his seat before rendering, in an able style, "To the West," a Manitoban song. The toast of the press was responded to by Mr F Colson, of the Gazette, in a most fitting manner followed by Mr. L. O. David who, in a hearty speech, uttered sentiments of good fellowship towards his Irish-Canadian friends around him, concluding by saying that some days ago he had made a prophecy in his paper, La Tribune, that Ireland would attain her freedom before many years were past, and that with the help of the French nation. "The Ladies" was responded to by Mr.

H. J. Kavanagh in a neat speech, in which he alluded to the patriotic assistance at pre-Society, Mr. M. C. Mullarky occupying sent being given to the Land League by the "The Chairman," Mr. Mullarky, brought out that gentleman in a patriotic effort, his

words being listened to with much attention and fully appreciated. "Our Past President," Mr. William Wilson, was responded to by that gentleman in his

usual happy and apprepriate style. After the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" the company separated. The Association is to be congratulated on the success of its

supper.

THE INDEPENDENT LACROSSE CLUB. The members of the Independent Lacrosse Club celebrated " the day" by holding a grand oyster supper at the St. James Hotel. The festive board was bounteously provided with the delicacies of the shell in every conceivable fashion known to the culinary art. The dining hall was tastefully draped with Irieb, American and Dominion flags, and decorated with evergreens and appropriate mottoes. In fact the arrangements were all that could be desired, and reflected highly on the energy and kind attention of the Messrs. McGill, the proprietors of the hotel. The tables were well filled by the members and friends of the Club, and after duly discussing the bill of fare, the list of toasts was opened with that of "The Queen," which was warmly received, the chairman, Mr. John Lewis, doing the honors in the way of proposing the toasts. "The Governor-General" was responded to by Mr. Potter, who was followed by Mr. Murphy in an effective rendering of the song The Day we Celebrate." The toast of "The Independent Lacrosse Club " was drunk with enthusiasm, and was happily responded to by Mr. David Stevenson. "The Sister Clubs," proposed by Mr. Scullion, elicited a flowery speech from Mr. Hugh Dolan, which was frequently interrupted with applause. "The National Game" was well responded to by Mr. Morgan O'Connell. A song, "Beaver Hall Hill," by Mr. Ryan, and another by Mr. Hulmes, were well received. "The Ladies and "The Press" were then honored, Mr. H. Arnton responding on behalf of the fair sex. The Royal Guards, who were in attendance gave some excellent and rousing choruses. The pleasures of the evening were finally brought to an end, and they will, no doubt, remain agreeable souvenirs of the 17th March

THE NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

for the Independent Lacrosse Club.

HALIFAX, March 17 .- The members of the charitable Irish Society assembled in force at the Drill Shed this morning, and made a highly creditable turn out. The procession was led by three mounted marshals and headed by the St. Patrick's Brass Band. It passed through several streets, and then proceeded to St. Mary'r, where Mass was celebrated. Afterwards the Society continued their march through the city, the streets on route being filled with crowds of admiring spectators. Handsome flags spanned the streets in many

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 17 .- St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by High Mass in the Uathedral, at which the Rev. Father Collins delivered a panegyric on Ireland's patron saint. In the evening the various national and temperance societies held entertainments

n their halls. QUEBEC, March 17 .- In this city there was no procession or out-door demonstration. Flags floated from the public buildings in honor of the day. In the evening there were spoke at great length of the liberty which all a couple of solrees, and the St. Patrick's Society held their annual hanquet at the St. Louis Hotel.

New York, March 17 .- Anti-British resolutions were passed at the St. Patrick's celebration at Jones Wood asking the Government to consider the question of citizenship as it pertains to international law. A despatch was sent to Montreal denouncing British rule in Ireland.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN IRELAND.

London, March 17 .- While a band was parading the streets at Dunmanway, in the County Cork to-day, the police interfered and, cleared the streets with loaded rifles. Several persons were arrested. The day passed quietly n Belfast and Dublin.

> THE GREAT PIANISTS. CARRENO-RIVE-KING.

We have in a former article compared the two great plance, Weber and Steinway, giving our opinion on the merits of each, with a very decided leaning for the instrument of Weber.

of the present day. We have been asked to give our opinion on the relative merits of the two leading absence of Mr. Fleming whom he had under-stood intended to reply to this toast. The We have met somewhere a comparison be-We have met somewhere a comparison between two great poets which, with a change of names, we will apply to those two eminent ladies. "Carreno is the greater genius, Rive the better artiste. In one we most admire the woman; in the other the performance. Carreno captivates and transports us with a commanding impetuosity. Rive leads with an attractive majesty. Carreno scatters with a generous profusion. Rive bestows with a careful magnificence. Carreno, than if he was representing Ireland like the Nile, pours out the richness of her harmonious soul in a houndless overflow: He was the connecting link between Ireland | lilve, like a river in its banks, with a gentle

Both appeared before a Montreal audience in the same hall, used the same instrument, American people. On his father's side, Sir and, in some cases, the same music, stage gracefully bowing her acknow-Irish Parliament in College Green. (Great ceived. The applause which greeted Rive-King was equally hearty, but her step on the stage was timid and healtating, while, with bowed head and her eyes resting on the floor, she approached the instrument scarcely glancing at her audience. The manager had to come and adjust the plane stool for Bive-King. Carreno adjusted the piano herself, wheeling the immense Weber Grand into the position she required as gracefully Sheriff Merrior, of L'Orignal, in a brief a brilliant advocate in Mr. Edmund Guerin as one could move a chair. During the perand stirring address, stated that he was a who in an able speech traced the history of formance it is difficult to criticise Rive-King: it is impossible to criticize Carreno. The playing of the one is the perfection of art; the playing of the other is above all art.