

APPENDIX C.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 1866, IN MONTREAL.

From the Montreal Transcript, Monday, March 19.

Judging from Saturday, with the thousands forming the procession, with proud banners waving, and the still greater thousands of approving spectators of all denominations, we have the assurance that, no matter what may be the occasion—either the sunshine of peace, or the cloudy tempest of war—we, as Canadians and British subjects, may grow up together and eventually form one mighty tree, which nothing but the will of Him “who rideth upon the wings of the wind” can blow down.

The procession had nothing in itself that has not been often described; but it had this signification, that the thousands of Irishmen, confident of their moral strength, could march through the streets with their clergy, without a military escort, fearing nothing. From their place of rendezvous they went to St. Patrick's Church. Long before the hour appointed for Divine Service, the Church was crowded with a large and most respectable congregation. Hundreds of the citizens had to go away unable to gain admittance. When the procession had entered, the Priest entered the sanctuary, and Father Dowd commenced the celebration of High Mass. The music was exquisite, and the *Agnus Dei* and *Gloria in Excelsis*, from Haydn's Twelfth Mass, were most beautifully performed.

After the Gospel the Rev. Father O'Farrell ascended the pulpit and delivered an able and eloquent discourse from the First Epistle of St. John, chap. v. verse 4: “This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.”

After a long historical retrospect, the Rev. Gentleman concluded as follows:

See that yours is not a dead faith, or only in certain doctrines, but practical, lively, obedient. This was the faith that enabled the