APRIL 9. 1887.

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# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The province of the scalar distance of the "this day Jesus Christ died for you." It was all he spoke. The flower of Ire-land's chivalry responded: "This day Christ died for us, we will die for Him." And they rushed to battle and fought and died, and all for Jesus Christ and for the faith that Christ had taught through the glorious St. Patrick. Oh! glorious faith of Ireland, in peace and in war the grand luminary that lights up the diadem of thy glory, that warms the hearts of thy sons and daughters into deeds of valor and achievement! The day was gone. A ray of hope was gathered in the firmament to cast its cheering light over the land, but that ray of hope was banished in its incipiency, oppression of every shape and form, come whence it would, from withm or from without. It was this faith of St Patrick that gave life to every action of his mis-sionary life. It was this faith that kept him close to his God, that gave that grandeur to his designs, that stability to his execution, which effected in his own lifetime the grandest religious, intellec-tual, social and moral revolution that history holds out to its seekers in any tual, social and moral revolution that bistory holds out to its seekers in any civilized age. St. Patrick alone of all the Apostles of the revealed religion, had made a nation, and it was St. Patrick's faith that worked this wonderof hope was banished in its incipiency for the evening's sun cast its declining Patrick's faith that worked this wonder-ful prodigy; and as on the masterpieces of art you see the impress of the de-signer, so on the Irish nation you see the stamp and the impress of Patrick's faith. The Irish nation is essentially, thoroughly, constitutionally a nation of faith, a nation of christian, Catholic faith. faith, a nation of christian, Čatholic faith. Read Ireland's history, read Ireland's chequered history, read Ireland's history in sunshine and in cloud, in weal and in woe, in good report and in bad report, and you will find that the movements of her current of life are strangely unexplainable in any other assumption than that the well spring of this current of life is the divine fountain head of Catholic faith. . . With this great truth before our mind, that Ireland's intellect was ever governed by principles of faith, that Ireland's heart was ever centred on the supernatural object of her

for the evening's sun cast its decining ray o'er a nation weeping around the departed glory of three generations of Irish princes. The faith of Ireland was victorious, but the heart's blood of three of Ireland's kings reddened the field of Clontarf. Ireland was kingless! Dis-union followed—the Norman's came. It was not now a question of the nation's faith, yet wonderful to tell, for four hundred years disunited Ireland, with this element of disunion and of conse-quent weakness in her bosom, withstood the might power of Imperial England, backed by that Norman strength which had conquered other nations of the world. Ireland disunited did that. And Henry VIII. of unblessed memory, was The set were set w proselytising schemes of the adulterous Henry, every power that could tear away the Irish from their faith was ex-erted—promise, threat, fine, imprisonerted—promise, threat, fine, imprison-ment, torture, death in its cruelest form —all that fiendish malice could suggest and power execute, all that was multi and power execute, all that was multi plied to tear away Ireland from St. Patrick's faith. Corruption and bribery were resorted to, the national language was changed, sacred rights were denied, the rights of office were shut off from the great mass of the people, the rights of property were violated, the rights of parents over their children were violated, children were hurried away violated, children were hurried away from their parents into bondage, thousands were sold as slaves to the tobacc planters of Virginia and the West Indies. . It was felony for a Catho-lic schoolmaster to teach in the land, and the child that went to the proselytizing school and changed his religion became possessor of its parent's property. To attend a Catholic place of worship was a crime in the eyes of this proselytizing scheme. They were shot down like rab-bits if they listened to their priests, and they had to creep into the caves of Ire-land. Their priests were hunted, five on each priest's head. In Cromwell's time alone the heart's blood of three bishops and three hundred ecclesiastics bedewed the sward of Ireland. In 1741 the graveyards of Ireland. In Irel the graveyards of Ireland were not large enough to contain the numbers that died of hunger, and little mounds along the roadside told that the graveyards were filled and that Ireland's children were

the doors of the British Parliament, and when those portals opened and let some-thing pass for once in its exist-ence and O'Connell stood upon the floor of the British Parliament, that moment eight millions of Irishmen rose up and began to hew their way from the catacombs of Irish history. No, Ireland never swerved, true as the compass points to the polar star, so true did Ire-land's heart beat love for the faith that Patrick taught, beat love for that one bright light in the nation's firmament. No wonder that Pius the Ninth of immortal memory, in face of all this constancy, has memory, in face of all this constancy, has cried out: "Oh men of Ireland, most faithful children of the church of Jesus

even tide will throw its shadow upon the convent, and the school and the hospi-tal and charitable institution. What do these magnificent temples and chapels scattered over the length and breadth of the land prove ? They prove that to-day the faith of the Irishman burns as brightly as it burned in the days of Ire-ing the main the days of Ire-ting the main the days of Ireby the gift of God, essentially a studious mind-because for centuries it was, in the eyes of the law of England, it was a the eyes of the law of England, it was a crime to develop the faculties that God gave the Irish—because in those dark days the Irish heart learned to appre-ciate the advantages of Catholic educa-tion—it is because the heart of the Irish-man tells him that education is the development not alone of the intellect but of the heart also—because he knows that in the Catholic school his child is under the paternal protection of the under the paternal protection of the Church—because he knows that the Church loves the little children as Jesus memory, in face of all this control of lead, most cried out: "Oh men of Ireland, most faithful children of the church of Jesus Christ." No wonder the discerning eye of Leo XIII., who looks around with s fatherly love, has singled out for unex-mangled fidelity the Irish people. No hwonder that he calls them, "a pople the children, the faithful d, people of Ireland." And that faith is most beloved children, the faithful d, people of Ireland." And that faith is times gone by. That faith to day is as nd. my friends, the privations and the tume of the statistics of the catacombs that tried the fundling the statistics of the statistics of nations un-difuse the gospel throughout the antion, it twas likewise the privations and the paited that faith and was the crucible in which for an was tried by the hand of Gdd that faith, of an was tried by the hand of Gdd that faith, for an was tried by the hand for the faith of for an was tried by the hand of Gdd that faith, for an was tried by the hand of Gdd that faith, for an was tried by the hand for the faith to for an was tried the discord that faith, the missionaries of over and in which the missionaris of over and constancy to the faith which has ballowed and crowned our efforts of the past, clinging to the faith that Patrick taught, that Brigid made lovely, clinging to the faith that Columbkill went abroad to spread, that Malachy loved, that Brian of old fought for, that our fathers fought for, that our mothers bled for, is our glorious victory, for this faith is the rock foundation on which the Church of Jesus is built. Hell and earth shall never pre-val accinent it \* Our faith is the vall against it \* \* Our faith is the anticipation of the beatific vision of heaven, for "this is life eternal, to know Thee the only true God and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent." Our faith is a whom Thou hast sent." Our faith is a new faculty unfolding before our eyes untold jys that the eye hath not seen and the ear hath not heard. Our faith is a beacon-light that will guide us through the stormy ocean of the future. Our faith is our armor, we shall buckle it on. Our faith is our victory—"this is the wice faith is our armor, we shall buckle it on. Our faith is our victory—"this is the vic-tory that overcometh the world, our faith." Oh may the just God in heaven to day, looking down on the sons and the daughters of St. Patrick, graat that the prayer of St. Patrick, kneeling on the sons are do fueland meaning for the green sward of Ireland, praying for the perseverance in the faith of his children, perseverance in the faith of his children, may be heard now and forevermore. And that you may share in this prayer, my dear friends in Jesus, is the blessing I wish you from my heart of hearts, and as a pledge of that divine gift I beg for you the episcopal blessing of His Grace, who is your spiritual father and who is more Irish than the Irish themselves. The Arabbi hear theo area his headdiction.

the church. After the first gospel the Rev. L. A. Nolin, O. M. I., ascended the pulpit and taking his text from 1 Cor. 4, 16 "Be ye followers of me as 1 also am of Christ," he applied these words of the Apostle to St. Patrick and to his youth-ful hearers. He said that all the exhortations that could be addressed to them on this day by the great saint were them on this day by the great saint were to the must be must below, cost what it may. The reverend preacher then dwelt with particular stress upon the devotedness with which the Christian ought to give himself up to the welfare of his neighbor. How well calculated is symbol of this threefold practice, the reverend father proceeded to compare the root of the little plant to divine faith, which is indeed buried in the darkness

## IN SEAFORTH.

The annual concert of St. Patrick's Day under the auspices of St. James's church choir, was held in the Catholic church, on the evening of the 17th inst. The highly efficient town band issued from the Queen's Hotel at 8 p. m. bearing torches and playing St. Patrick's Day, followed by a large crowd of citizens. On entering the capacious church, a monu-ment of Rev. Father Murphy's industry ment of Rev. Father murphy's industry and piety, a dazzling blaze of glory met the eye, the grand high altar being pro-fusely illuminated with waxen tapers, angels on each side of the altar in the attitude of profound worship, and a large gilt picture of St. Patrick, as he is repre-sented driving the serpents into the sea. Rev. Father Shea, pastor; Rev. Father Waters and Rev. Father Ayla-

ceased to pray while in the mountains for his friends and those around him, Once released from captivity he went to France, and after remaining there a short time he proceeded to Rome and resumed his studies, after which he again returned to France, When the first Arch-bishop died St. Patrick was ap-pointed Archbishop of Iceland, with all honors, etc. He arrived in Ireland in his 28th creater His appearance was at first them on this day by the great saint were summed up in none better than in the foregoing words. But in three points especially was St. Patrick to be consid-ered as their model, viz, in his fidelity to the call of God, his devotedness to his Lord and to the neighbor and his spirit of prayer. Like Patrick every young student has a special calling from above which he must follow, cost what it may. The reverend preacher then the doctrines of his crucified Lord at a great celebration to be given for the king, princes, etc. Accompanied by some companions he started over the country to the place, and while on the route he converted a great number of people, including the governors, etc., and St. Patrick's march through that country was a work of sniritual victory. Every. was a march of spiritual victory. Every-where the people were baptizad. St. Patrick visited all the places of Ireland the arduous task they are now pursuing, especially at this time when their mother country is just breaking the shackles of thraldom, requires all the generous assistance of each and every onc of her children! Herein is found the very essence of true patriotism. But generous assistance of each and every and, the established schools in an parts one of her children! Herein is found the very essence of true patriotism. But their strength must come from above and be obtained by prayer. Then taking the shamrock with its three leaves as a apostles for 200 years. After referring to the battles which had been fought for the true religion in Ireland in the tenth and eleventh centuries, and the noble faith of the people which preferred death from starvation to apostacy, the lecturer concluded as follows :—What can be of benefit to us ? In the first place we have his record. He loved our Lord Jesus Christ, he was a man of prayer, and we must imitate as tar as possible his saintly habits,

### The Concert.

The Concrete The Concrete rowded on the occasion of Father Flan-nery's concert, celebrating St Patrick's day. The reverend gentleman has always been noted for getting up good entertainments, and they are invariably always been noted for getting up good entertainments, and they are invariably well patronized. His choice of a chair-man last night was exceedingly hsppy, Mr. Colin Macdougall being peculiarly adapted for the position, and his gifts in that direction never showed to better edvantage. He made a happy speech that direction hever showed to better advantage. He made a happy speech in opening, in which he paid a high tribute to Father Flannery, showed the sympathy and affection for Ireland that existed in his Scotch heart, and by his humerous and pleasing remarks put the audionce, into accellent termore. The humerous and pleasing remarks put the audience into excellent temper. The opening number was an instrumental duct by Misses Aggie Kains and Aggie Bryceland, youthful musicians of great promise, who acquitted them-selves excellently. Mr. W. P. Rey-nolds sang "An Irishman's Toast," spirit-edly, and won warm applause. Miss Ella Murray, of Wilton Grove, who possesses a clear, pleasing voice, sang "The Exile's Lament" expressively, one agreeable feature of her singing being her distinct ennunciation. Sue received

e descri ing of this first i's handiwork. g words of the , that He came was born of an nd died, a God-He tells too of nption : of the ng body whom have to hear-aching body of paptize-of the should be with the consumma. em of the rock Church is built, that the gates of gainst it, of the e faith of Peter e tells them of m the head of e gospel in the tempt to argue ppeal to their in, for Patrick hat overcometh Before the bril ganism to fire, Hell on one gloomy wail the of paganism sun of Christian-and streamed its gemmed crown

ht was a practipermeates the Irishman's life, t Celestine com each in Ireland No : they were were destined the Holy Gnost, rial direction of o promote, and, ferment as the

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ders that I have e above named ase thousands of en permanently to send two FREE to any of consumption if Express and P. ocum, ge St., Toronto.

Yes, on the banks of the Sianey, on the banks of the Biackwater and Shan-non, on Belfast Lough, in Connaught, in royal Meath, there rose up those exten-sive piles of educational buildings that shed over the land the learning that was reflected on the nations abroad. It was no unusual thing to find in each one of these schools three or four or even seven thousand students gathered under the these schools three or jour or even seven thousand students gathered under the hospitable tree-roof of each one of these seats of learning. And these schools, mind you, were free schools. Let modern progress boast as it will, but the schools of old Catholic Ireland had attained in those days a perfection of system that can be but travecting by pations where those days a perfection of system that can be but travestied by nations whose national conscience and heart are not moved by the impulses and instinct of Oatholic faith. Yes, Ireland was well called the Island of Saints and of scholars. "This is the victory which over-cometh the world, our faith." That faith, my friends, was an active faith, and this is how it comes about that in those early days we find the Irish missionaries traversing the land of the stranger, we find the Irish missionaries going a their errand of love, bringing hope and love and peace and light to nations that love and peace and light to nations that sat wholly or partly enveloped in the shrouds of idolatry. We shall not stay, my friends, to day to tell the story of these Irish missionaries, of these travel worn apostles of Jesus Christ; we shall not stöp to day to tell how they came to the strongholds of Paganism, how they saw and how they conquered. Suffice it to say that they established in Bavaris 15 monasteries, 13 monasteries in Scot-land, 12 in England, 7 in France, 7 in Lorraine.

"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work ? We are all run down, tired out, before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, try Ayer's Saraaparille The it work and the throat and lungs, and gives flesh and "How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work ? We are all run down, tired out, before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the money it costs you.

No other nation could have done for the Catholic faith in the United States what the Irish race has done. And the same is true of all the other Euglish speaking lands of the world. As Bishop Spalding has said: "Their unalterable attachmen to their faith, their deep Catholic instincts the unworldly and the spiritual temple of the national obstacter; their indifference to contempt and ridicule, sud their unfail-ing generosity, help the Irish race to accomplish in the United States, in spire of prejudices against them, what no other race on the face of God's earth could have accomplished. They have given to Cath-olicism in the English speaking lands of the world a vigor that has assimilated to the Catholic church all sorts of peopler, come from all parts of the world to this land of ours. This has been our heaven assigned mission, and this mission we have gloriously accomplished, and the main spring of these apostolic workings is the faith that Patrick taught, the faith that Jesus Christ tried so long and well in the crucible of persecution for three hundred years." Yes, under the influence of this divine gift of faith we stand to day, my friends, we stand to day the greatest, the friends, we stand to day the greatest, most real, the most living religious fact of the age. Almighty God has given the power into our hands, and that power we power into our hands, and that power we wield the world over for truth, virtue and justice, and for the greater honor and glory of Almighty God. Never has the lrish race, in its long chequered history, proved recreant to the divine mission re-ceived from the hands of God \* \* \* oh

### Something New

and most important. Hallett & Co., Port

Archbi-hop then gave his benediction. IN THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA. The Irish national feast was kept with great solemnity in the College of Ottawa.

great solemnity in the College of Ottawa. The programme of the day began with High Mass in St. Joseph's church, Rev. Father Balland, O. M. I., officiating, assisted by Rev. Father Paquette, O. M. I., as deacon, and Rev. J. J. Ducy, O. M. I., as sub-deacon. The music was furnished by the college choir which sang several proceedings.

Reliable Testimony.

Mr John R. Wright, representing Mesara. Evans, Hons & Mason, w olesale druggists, Nontreal, asys—Nassi Baim cured me of a long stabiliting case of Catarra after many other remotes failing. Tamara<sup>c</sup>. Tamara<sup>c</sup>. Tamara<sup>c</sup>.

predicted an early solution of Irish griev. iances and concluded with the patriotic prayer, "God bless Ireland." The band played "Patrick's Day." Then followed choruses by the Choir. Mr. Edward Moran sang "Not my will but thine," as only himself can sing it. He is a musical star of the first magni-tude. "Great God Behold" was exquis-itely sung by Miss Downy and Mr. Scott. "The Harp that Once," by Miss Killoran, warmed the heart of every patriotic Irishman present. "Come Holy Spirit," by Miss Downey, Messrs. Kent and Klinkhammer, "Flee as a bird" by Mr. Klinkhammer, and grand choruses by the choir brought the magnificent liter-ary, vocal and instrumental entertain-ment to a happy close. The rev. pastor thanked the band and singers for their presence and attention. presence and attention.

### IN ST. THOMAS

At the Church of the Holy Angels, St At the Church of the Holy Angels, St Thomas, on the 17th, high mass was cele-brated by Father Cummings of Ald-borough, after which Rev. Father West of Blyth delivered the panegyric on Ire-land's patron saint from 5th chap, 12th verse of Apostles. In the course of his lecture the reverend father proceeded to point out to the large audience present some of the wonderful doctrines taught some of the wonderful doctrines taugh by St. Patrick, and reviewed the labor taught by St. Patrick, and reviewed the labors of the saint. God in his wisdom allowed St. Patrick to be taken into captivity and there taught him the glorious mis sion which he would one day have to perform. St. Patrick has by will of pro-vidence become the father of a great nation and has implanted in the heart of that nation the true religion. Some inquire where this great saint was born and there are a great many opinions expressed as to his birth-place. He was undoubtedly born in France. It seems to be of little importance, however, whether he was Sootchman or a French-man. You can well imagine the hard.

Thou sands landed in New York, Every man get to his work, In diversified and honest occupation; Some of us did humble chores. Also some were clerks in stores. And some took the hod in conspicuot vation. Some did join the army's ranks.

vation. Some did join the army's ranks, And some others got in banks, While some indulged in venturous specula

Ro now we're gay and free In this land of Liberty, Without any fear of landlord molestation, But wherever we may roam We will pray for those at home And shout, hurrah! for Ould Ireland as a Nation.

While some interget in the land, tion, We near spread o'er the land, We had money at command, And we founded in the states nation, -CHORUS.

nation.-CHORUS. Then to Canada we camé, And we earned weath and fame, In every work of art and ostentation, We had Bish ips to command, We held our own in every honorable occu-pation, McGree first took the cake; Then we heard the mighty Blake Thunder forth in tones of horest indigna-tion, All his hearers to beguile, And to make Reformers smile-Bo we founded here in Canada a Nation.-CHORUS.

In response to a tumultous recall an additional verse wassung. Tim Moriarty also gave "i'm proud i'm an Irishman's son," later on, and was sgain encored. Mr. James F. Egan, of Hamilton, sang twice, and caught the crowd each time, receiving tremendous applause and en-cores both times. His first song was "The Rose of Tralee," and the second "My Polly." A quartette by Misses McNulty and Farley, and Messa. Reynolds and Miller, was well rendered, the voices chording. In addition to the music and other agreeable features of the concert, a number of speeches work given by those having seats on the platform. Father Flannery gave an amusing, characteristic speech, which delighted all, but more CONTINUED ON SIXTH FAGE.

seven years of captivity. He never Tamarae.

man. You can well imagine the hard-ships St. Patrick experienced in his appropriate hymns. The students in full numbers well nigh filled the body of