

LATEST CABLE NEWS.

Ireland, London, March 22, 1883.—The Pall Mall Gazette expresses the surprise felt by everyone at the comments of the American Press on the Lady Florence Dixie affair which has been cabled here. Nobody here now believes a single word of the whole story, and all allusions to it in the House of Commons excite roars of laughter on every side. The St. James Gazette, the most anti-Irish journal in London, joins the Daily News, the Pall Mall and other papers in pointing out that nothing of the occurrence described by Lady Dixie was seen or heard either by her husband or by a gardener who was only thirty yards away, or by a gentleman who had a full view of the scene of the alleged outrage or by the people working in the next field.

Archbishop Croke's letter on the Parnell Testimonial Fund has been followed by a similar letter from Mr. E. Dwyer Gray, M. P. The appeal is meeting with a brisk response, and three hundred pounds having been received in two days. The object of Mr. Parnell's present visit to Paris is to instruct all sections of French opinion on the merits of the Irish question, and counteract English calumny, which is as constantly at work there as in America. Mr. Parnell has decided to make no distinction among the journalists or statesmen of France, or other foreign countries, holding himself open to interviews by all alike.

Most Rev. John McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam, replying to Earl Spencer, the Lord Lieutenant, on behalf of the Catholic bishops in Ireland, writes that the action of the government in insisting on extending relief to the distressed people through the workhouse is an outrage on humanity and a covert system of exterminating the native race.

Archbishop Croke has sent £50 as a contribution to the testimonial fund for Mr. Parnell. Mr. Gray, M. P., has contributed £10. The Belfast Grand Jury have found a true bill against the thirteen young men who were arrested last October, charged with conspiracy, and being members of the Armagh Assassination Society. It is stated that one of the Dublin informers will testify at Belfast on Saturday.

Henry Howles, one of the Dublin prisoners, died in an epileptic fit in Kilmainham Jail, on Sunday night. James Carey, the informer, has received letters from all parts of the Kingdom notifying him that there are plenty of men ready to take the places of those who are now not allowed to read the newspapers containing attacks upon him.

A large employer at Birkenhead, England, has discharged all of his Irish workmen, declaring that he could no longer disgrace himself by paying people who foster assassins. The London police are said to be in possession of a clue to the explosion in the office of the Local Government Board on Thursday week. A woman observed and has fully described the appearance of a man who was apparently placing an infernal machine against the building.

A cablegram from Dublin, Thursday last, says, Council for the prisoners charged with "conspiracy" are confident that they will be able to shake the testimony of Carey. A committee of ladies is soliciting funds to defray the expenses of defending the prisoners.

Cardinal Manning, says a London cablegram of the 21st inst., has issued an appeal asking for a collection in aid of the distressed people in Ireland. The Dublin Freeman's Journal of the 22d inst., says a number of inspectors on duty in Ireland have been drafted to London as extras. Their duty will be to watch persons suspected of connection with outrages and conspiracy.

A most extraordinary rumor has gained currency in England to the effect that the manner of conveying arms and ammunition to Ireland was the safest and least susceptible of detection that could be imagined. After a more preliminary arrangement a coffin was prepared with an inscribed plate on the lid, setting forth the name and the age of the "deceased," but instead of a corpse the coffin contained the regulation weight of a medium sized adult in arms, ammunition, etc. The arrangements on both sides of the Channel, as well as with the steamship companies, are said to have been always perfect, the Irish friends of the "deceased," who were ready to receive the coffin on the steamer's arrival. Two cases are mentioned in which this mode of conveying arms, etc., to Ireland was adopted with success, and it was also said that "soldiers in uniforms and armed have not unfrequently crossed from Liverpool to Dublin with impunity.

BRANTFORD.

LECTURE ON IRELAND AND MUSICAL VESPER IN ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

Daily Examiner. From six to eight hundred people were present at St. Basil's Church on Sunday evening to hear the St. Patrick's Day lecture by Rev. P. Lennon, and the rendition of the musical vespers by the choir. Owing to the fact that the work of plastering the church being carried on, those present must have been less comfortable than they otherwise would be; and the same cause lessened the effect of the really fine sacred music rendered.

The reverend lecturer in opening said that no subject at the present day was more worthy of more attention than that of Ireland. The whole world was watching that country and the efforts of her people to obtain self-government and the right to earn a living in the land of their birth. It was not a question concerning those only who engaged in the struggle, but covered the greatest principle of an age—that of human liberty. This struggle has been going on for centuries, and must eventually end in the attainment of their rights as free Irish people.

Giving a brief sketch of St. Patrick, he said that he more fully than any other Christian missionary realized God's promise, that he should go forth and convert a nation that had remained faithful. The speaker pointed out that when St. Patrick came to Ireland it was not a barbarous country, but a people who had a well-developed code of laws, and were far advanced in the knowledge of architecture, mechanics and science. When he propounded the Gospel of Christ at Tara, men of learning were his hearers, and they were prepared to argue with him, but finally bowed their reason to the truths of religion; and once converted have ever held fast to the faith. Irish missionaries in early ages were to be found in most European countries spreading the light of the gospel.

As early as the second and up to the fifth century Ireland was the greatest home of learning in Europe. From all the northern and eastern countries came young men to the great Irish universities, some of which had as many as three, four and five thousand inmates, and at one time the University of Armagh was said to have no less than seven thousand students within its walls, many of them from foreign countries who were boarded and furnished and educated free of all charge. The names of many famous seats of learning were enthusiastically recalled by the reverend gentleman, who has evidently been a careful student of the history of his native land.

Turning to a more sorrowful side of the story he told of the long struggle of the people, and their sufferings in many ages, and more especially under Cromwell, whom some men looked upon as almost a benefactor to the great Irish universities, and the carrying of their helpless babes impaled on the spears of the soldiers. The policy of that man was to exterminate the Irish race or drive them to foreign lands. Twenty thousand men were forced to leave their homes and settle in other parts of Europe, where they distinguished themselves in every department of military and civil service. Under Cromwell the native population of Ireland was reduced from millions to six hundred thousand, and the flag of Ireland which was followed by his countrymen was carried away to wrap the corpse of Sarsfield in a strange land.

Of those who left Ireland and distinguished themselves in foreign countries, the lecturer spoke feelingly. As soldiers, as statesmen, in the police, in law, in medicine, as mechanics, the Irish race filled a very large proportion of the first places in Australia, the United States, Canada, and in fact everywhere their lot is cast. The lecturer spoke of the appreciation of his countrymen for Canada, a country, he said, the freest that the sun shines upon. He spoke hopefully of the future of his country, and of his full confidence of the ultimate success of the cause for which her people are laboring.

We have only sketched briefly a few of the leading points of a lecture which, though not long, was carefully prepared and pleasingly delivered. The lecture followed the benediction, and the people agitated the storm, which, though severe, could not prevent them turning out to listen to a St. Patrick's Day lecture.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY. CONCERT IN AID OF THE DUNDAS SEPARATE SCHOOLS. Rev. Father Feeny is to be congratulated on the success of the concert given under his direction in the hall last Friday evening in aid of the separate schools. Taken as a whole the entertainment was really one of the best of the kind given in Dundas for many years. The programme was distinctly Irish, in sympathy with the occasion, and as a matter of course the audience—which, by the way, was a large one—was kept in the best of humor throughout. Mayor Wardell did the honors as chairman in his former in a way that added zest to each and every number on the programme. The songs by Miss Wylie and Mr. Jenkins (of Hamilton) were undoubtedly the gems of the evening, both being in excellent voice. Their rendering of the beautiful duet "Life's Dream is over," was especially good, and won a hearty round of applause. Charles gave "The Low-backed Car" with a delicious taste of the brogue, and in response to an enthusiastic encore he sang "All on Account of Eliza." Miss Minnie Hore, of Greenville, sang "Killarney" very nicely, and the instrumental selections by Misses O'Brien and Benning, of Paris, and the Misses Brown and Miss Maggie Duncan, of Dundas, were evidently highly appreciated. The readings of Mr. John Canavan, of Toronto, constituted one of the best features of the programme. Mr. Canavan is a host in himself, and it is now that he has been introduced he can always count on a hearty welcome from a Dundas audience.

During an interval between the first and second parts of the programme Mr. T. J. Bell delivered a half-hour lecture on the subject of "Ireland and Irish people," in the course of which he was frequently applauded. In the course of his remarks Mr. Bell alluded to the agitation now going on in Ireland in favor of Home Rule, declaring himself in sympathy with the object of that agitation, but severely condemning the lawless acts of outrage and murder perpetrated by men who called themselves the friends of Ireland, but whose deeds showed them to be in reality among her worst enemies. He spoke in glowing terms of Daniel O'Connell and the great work which he had accomplished by agitation, while overholding and acting on the motto that no political change is worth the shedding of a single drop of blood. In his closing remarks Mr. Bell expressed his strong conviction that the time would soon come when England would restore to Ireland her Parliament, and that such a concession, so far from dismembering, would strengthen the very heart of the Empire, while at the same time conferring an inestimable boon on Ireland and the Irish people.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINDSOR.

March 17th, 1883, will long be remembered in Windsor. The grand marble altar of St. Aloysius' church were beautifully decorated with natural and artificial flowers, evergreens and lighted candles. The congregation was unusually large. At 9:30 a. m. solemn mass was begun by Very Rev. Dean Wagner, assisted by Rev. Fathers Donovan and Coyle, of Detroit, as deacon and sub-deacon. After the gospel, Rev. Father McKewen delivered an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick. This young priest is an eloquentist as well as an orator, and it is a pleasure to listen to him. The musical selections were excellent and were exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Kilroy's rich and powerful voice was heard to advantage in a beautiful "Ave Verum." The grand organ in our church here is a magnificent instrument, but very few musicians could play it better than our veteran organist, Mr. Joseph Marentette.

Windsor, March 23, 1883. J. H. ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC. From the columns of our lively contemporary, L'Electeur, we learn that St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Quebec with the greatest eclat and enthusiasm in the ancient capital. Speaking of the procession our contemporary says: "The procession was, let us employ the term, magnificent. The costumes were varied and brilliant, music supplied by three bands—St. Patrick's, St. Joseph's (Levis) and the Musical Union was charming. The most perfect order reigned throughout. In fact this year the rejoicings of St. Patrick's day were marked by a certain impressive character of solemnity, and he grows impatient to call this dear woman by that holy name—wife. Does he reflect upon what he is about to do? We fear not. He is going to take from the sanctuary of his childhood's home a pure, innocent maiden; one, perhaps, whose life has been all roses, her father's pride and mother's darling, perhaps the petted idol of society, or on the other hand it may be that he is to marry a woman who has had a struggle with life, one whose pathway has been strewn with thorns, and now that love has come to her hungry heart, she feels that, at last, peace, happiness and rest, will be her portion for the future, so full she is of hope, as she contemplates the dim distance her (young) bridegroom, surrounded by peace and comfort, and sheltered tenderly in her husband's love. Poor girl, how often, after a few short months, does she awake from her dream to find that she has bound herself to a cold selfish man, who thinks frequently her own men say, my wife is tired out to be entertaining. Of course she is tired out, and so would you be, if you did one-half that she does during the day. There is the house-work to see after (per-sonally to do), the mending, baking, sewing, and other menial duties to attend to, and instead, the baby to take care of, and if necessary to be ready at all times to soothe the childish heart-aches of your children or to nurse them and get them back into a good humor. You men go and get rid of all this; you do not think of the poor, tired, patient little woman, who spends her evenings alone. Curtail your own selfish expenses, and give her a little pleasure now and then. Smoke fewer cigars, and frequent the billiard table and drinking saloons less, and instead, buy a few opera tickets and take your wife. Do you remember how she enjoyed such things in your courting days? Oh, happy days, forever past. Take our word for it, she will enjoy it as much now. Bring her a bunch of sweet roses or a few wild violets now and then, it will do your eyes good to see the blush come creeping up in her pale, tired, care-worn face, as she thinks of those dear, happy days gone by, when she was never without her roses and lilies; when a boy with your love, she was kissed and treasured up like so much gold. Tell your wife how dear she is to you; show her that you appreciate her many efforts to make you happy. If she has a new dress, can you not whisper how becoming it is? These are the little things which do to make up life's happiness. A girl does not marry to become a kitchen drudge, but because she loved you, and believed all that you promised when you told her you would do all in your power to make her future happy. Have you kept your promise? Do you not owe your children a duty? Most assuredly, quite as great an obligation rests upon you, as upon the mother of your children. Spend a few evenings with your boys, interest yourself in their lessons, grow young again.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINNIPEG. The national anniversary of Ireland was celebrated with hearty enthusiasm and very marked success in the metropolis of the Canadian North West. The lapse of time, instead of diminishing the love of Canadian Irishmen for the old land, seems but to increase and intensify it. Our friends in the North West, by their hearty and enthusiastic observance of the day, echoed the feelings of Irishmen throughout the Dominion. Their celebration began by Solemn High Mass in St. Mary's Church, celebrated by Rev. Father McCarthy. His Grace Archbishop Tache assisted pontifically and preached an eloquent and impressive panegyric on the great St. Patrick. His Grace said that the day was altogether a day of thanksgiving. The Church of God is full of gratitude and she is anxious to impart the same feeling in the hearts of all her children, so she celebrates with great solemnity the events which are characteristic of special days in the history of the world. In a grand thanksgiving day for the whole world in remembrance of the birth of our Divine Saviour and the happy consequences of the same. Easter Sunday is a day of thanksgiving for the appearance of the Risen Christ, and as a token of our own resurrection. All the festivals ESTABLISHED IN HONOR OF THE SAINTS are so many days of thanksgiving for the great God gave them, or for the beneficent result he drew from their instrumentality towards man. In the same spirit St. Patrick's Day is to be considered a day of thanksgiving for all Irishmen especially.

The venerable Archbishop then recounted the leading events in the life of St. Patrick and dwelt at length on the success of his mission amongst the Irish people. In his lifetime he had the happiness of seeing the whole country becoming Christianized. He covered it with churches, and the members of our Branch followed the example set by King's Branch No. 9. Not long since a member of that Branch offered (through our Official Organ the CATHOLIC RECORD) a few very good suggestions in the way of furthering the cause of St. Patrick's Day in giving the Holy Orders to the Irish young man whom he ordained priest in this new country, some fifteen years ago, the same priest, Father McCarthy, being the one who celebrated the mass. The race drew the attention of the congregation to the marvelous prosperity and glorious records of Ireland, which merited not only the name of the Isle of Saints, but also the name of the Isle of learned men, when Ireland was under the guidance of the Catholic Church. This, said he, is a striking proof among so many others, that the church, instead of being adverse to learning, is anxious to secure it for its followers. The Archbishop appealed to the congregation to remember the teachings of St. Patrick, and to avoid anything that is prohibited by the holy religion preached by the Apostle of Ireland. Among other things, said he, beware of secret societies, which under one name or another, are all destructive of social order. Beware of anything that prevents your domestic happiness. Beware consequently of mixed marriages, divorce, and godless education for your children; avoid carefully not to injure yourself by drinking or any other crimes which have disgraced so many men. In fact try to be true Irishmen and true Christians.

In the evening a grand banquet was given in the Teanach house at which one hundred and fifty gentlemen assisted. Mr. George McPhillips occupied the chair, and amongst others present, were His Worship Mayor McMicken, David Glass, Q. C., Hugh MacMahon Q. C., J. J. Gooden, Joseph Mulholland, J. Carey, Capt. Wastie, Dr. Kerr, T. J. Lynskey, H. T. McPhillips and many others. Speeches of a patriotic character were delivered in which the rights of Irishmen at home to self government were vigorously maintained and a hearty welcome expressed for all who might decide on making the North West their home. We congratulate our fellow-countrymen in Winnipeg on the success of their demonstration on the 17th.

Sick-headache. MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierre's Pleasant Purgative Pellets a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered ten days, or often, on an average, as once in ten days. Of all druggists."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINDSOR.

March 17th, 1883, will long be remembered in Windsor. The grand marble altar of St. Aloysius' church were beautifully decorated with natural and artificial flowers, evergreens and lighted candles. The congregation was unusually large. At 9:30 a. m. solemn mass was begun by Very Rev. Dean Wagner, assisted by Rev. Fathers Donovan and Coyle, of Detroit, as deacon and sub-deacon. After the gospel, Rev. Father McKewen delivered an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick. This young priest is an eloquentist as well as an orator, and it is a pleasure to listen to him. The musical selections were excellent and were exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Kilroy's rich and powerful voice was heard to advantage in a beautiful "Ave Verum." The grand organ in our church here is a magnificent instrument, but very few musicians could play it better than our veteran organist, Mr. Joseph Marentette.

Windsor, March 23, 1883. J. H. ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC. From the columns of our lively contemporary, L'Electeur, we learn that St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Quebec with the greatest eclat and enthusiasm in the ancient capital. Speaking of the procession our contemporary says: "The procession was, let us employ the term, magnificent. The costumes were varied and brilliant, music supplied by three bands—St. Patrick's, St. Joseph's (Levis) and the Musical Union was charming. The most perfect order reigned throughout. In fact this year the rejoicings of St. Patrick's day were marked by a certain impressive character of solemnity, and he grows impatient to call this dear woman by that holy name—wife. Does he reflect upon what he is about to do? We fear not. He is going to take from the sanctuary of his childhood's home a pure, innocent maiden; one, perhaps, whose life has been all roses, her father's pride and mother's darling, perhaps the petted idol of society, or on the other hand it may be that he is to marry a woman who has had a struggle with life, one whose pathway has been strewn with thorns, and now that love has come to her hungry heart, she feels that, at last, peace, happiness and rest, will be her portion for the future, so full she is of hope, as she contemplates the dim distance her (young) bridegroom, surrounded by peace and comfort, and sheltered tenderly in her husband's love. Poor girl, how often, after a few short months, does she awake from her dream to find that she has bound herself to a cold selfish man, who thinks frequently her own men say, my wife is tired out to be entertaining. Of course she is tired out, and so would you be, if you did one-half that she does during the day. There is the house-work to see after (per-sonally to do), the mending, baking, sewing, and other menial duties to attend to, and instead, the baby to take care of, and if necessary to be ready at all times to soothe the childish heart-aches of your children or to nurse them and get them back into a good humor. You men go and get rid of all this; you do not think of the poor, tired, patient little woman, who spends her evenings alone. Curtail your own selfish expenses, and give her a little pleasure now and then. Smoke fewer cigars, and frequent the billiard table and drinking saloons less, and instead, buy a few opera tickets and take your wife. Do you remember how she enjoyed such things in your courting days? Oh, happy days, forever past. Take our word for it, she will enjoy it as much now. Bring her a bunch of sweet roses or a few wild violets now and then, it will do your eyes good to see the blush come creeping up in her pale, tired, care-worn face, as she thinks of those dear, happy days gone by, when she was never without her roses and lilies; when a boy with your love, she was kissed and treasured up like so much gold. Tell your wife how dear she is to you; show her that you appreciate her many efforts to make you happy. If she has a new dress, can you not whisper how becoming it is? These are the little things which do to make up life's happiness. A girl does not marry to become a kitchen drudge, but because she loved you, and believed all that you promised when you told her you would do all in your power to make her future happy. Have you kept your promise? Do you not owe your children a duty? Most assuredly, quite as great an obligation rests upon you, as upon the mother of your children. Spend a few evenings with your boys, interest yourself in their lessons, grow young again.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINNIPEG. The national anniversary of Ireland was celebrated with hearty enthusiasm and very marked success in the metropolis of the Canadian North West. The lapse of time, instead of diminishing the love of Canadian Irishmen for the old land, seems but to increase and intensify it. Our friends in the North West, by their hearty and enthusiastic observance of the day, echoed the feelings of Irishmen throughout the Dominion. Their celebration began by Solemn High Mass in St. Mary's Church, celebrated by Rev. Father McCarthy. His Grace Archbishop Tache assisted pontifically and preached an eloquent and impressive panegyric on the great St. Patrick. His Grace said that the day was altogether a day of thanksgiving. The Church of God is full of gratitude and she is anxious to impart the same feeling in the hearts of all her children, so she celebrates with great solemnity the events which are characteristic of special days in the history of the world. In a grand thanksgiving day for the whole world in remembrance of the birth of our Divine Saviour and the happy consequences of the same. Easter Sunday is a day of thanksgiving for the appearance of the Risen Christ, and as a token of our own resurrection. All the festivals ESTABLISHED IN HONOR OF THE SAINTS are so many days of thanksgiving for the great God gave them, or for the beneficent result he drew from their instrumentality towards man. In the same spirit St. Patrick's Day is to be considered a day of thanksgiving for all Irishmen especially.

The venerable Archbishop then recounted the leading events in the life of St. Patrick and dwelt at length on the success of his mission amongst the Irish people. In his lifetime he had the happiness of seeing the whole country becoming Christianized. He covered it with churches, and the members of our Branch followed the example set by King's Branch No. 9. Not long since a member of that Branch offered (through our Official Organ the CATHOLIC RECORD) a few very good suggestions in the way of furthering the cause of St. Patrick's Day in giving the Holy Orders to the Irish young man whom he ordained priest in this new country, some fifteen years ago, the same priest, Father McCarthy, being the one who celebrated the mass. The race drew the attention of the congregation to the marvelous prosperity and glorious records of Ireland, which merited not only the name of the Isle of Saints, but also the name of the Isle of learned men, when Ireland was under the guidance of the Catholic Church. This, said he, is a striking proof among so many others, that the church, instead of being adverse to learning, is anxious to secure it for its followers. The Archbishop appealed to the congregation to remember the teachings of St. Patrick, and to avoid anything that is prohibited by the holy religion preached by the Apostle of Ireland. Among other things, said he, beware of secret societies, which under one name or another, are all destructive of social order. Beware of anything that prevents your domestic happiness. Beware consequently of mixed marriages, divorce, and godless education for your children; avoid carefully not to injure yourself by drinking or any other crimes which have disgraced so many men. In fact try to be true Irishmen and true Christians.

In the evening a grand banquet was given in the Teanach house at which one hundred and fifty gentlemen assisted. Mr. George McPhillips occupied the chair, and amongst others present, were His Worship Mayor McMicken, David Glass, Q. C., Hugh MacMahon Q. C., J. J. Gooden, Joseph Mulholland, J. Carey, Capt. Wastie, Dr. Kerr, T. J. Lynskey, H. T. McPhillips and many others. Speeches of a patriotic character were delivered in which the rights of Irishmen at home to self government were vigorously maintained and a hearty welcome expressed for all who might decide on making the North West their home. We congratulate our fellow-countrymen in Winnipeg on the success of their demonstration on the 17th.

Sick-headache. MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierre's Pleasant Purgative Pellets a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered ten days, or often, on an average, as once in ten days. Of all druggists."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINDSOR.

March 17th, 1883, will long be remembered in Windsor. The grand marble altar of St. Aloysius' church were beautifully decorated with natural and artificial flowers, evergreens and lighted candles. The congregation was unusually large. At 9:30 a. m. solemn mass was begun by Very Rev. Dean Wagner, assisted by Rev. Fathers Donovan and Coyle, of Detroit, as deacon and sub-deacon. After the gospel, Rev. Father McKewen delivered an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick. This young priest is an eloquentist as well as an orator, and it is a pleasure to listen to him. The musical selections were excellent and were exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Kilroy's rich and powerful voice was heard to advantage in a beautiful "Ave Verum." The grand organ in our church here is a magnificent instrument, but very few musicians could play it better than our veteran organist, Mr. Joseph Marentette.

Windsor, March 23, 1883. J. H. ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC. From the columns of our lively contemporary, L'Electeur, we learn that St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Quebec with the greatest eclat and enthusiasm in the ancient capital. Speaking of the procession our contemporary says: "The procession was, let us employ the term, magnificent. The costumes were varied and brilliant, music supplied by three bands—St. Patrick's, St. Joseph's (Levis) and the Musical Union was charming. The most perfect order reigned throughout. In fact this year the rejoicings of St. Patrick's day were marked by a certain impressive character of solemnity, and he grows impatient to call this dear woman by that holy name—wife. Does he reflect upon what he is about to do? We fear not. He is going to take from the sanctuary of his childhood's home a pure, innocent maiden; one, perhaps, whose life has been all roses, her father's pride and mother's darling, perhaps the petted idol of society, or on the other hand it may be that he is to marry a woman who has had a struggle with life, one whose pathway has been strewn with thorns, and now that love has come to her hungry heart, she feels that, at last, peace, happiness and rest, will be her portion for the future, so full she is of hope, as she contemplates the dim distance her (young) bridegroom, surrounded by peace and comfort, and sheltered tenderly in her husband's love. Poor girl, how often, after a few short months, does she awake from her dream to find that she has bound herself to a cold selfish man, who thinks frequently her own men say, my wife is tired out to be entertaining. Of course she is tired out, and so would you be, if you did one-half that she does during the day. There is the house-work to see after (per-sonally to do), the mending, baking, sewing, and other menial duties to attend to, and instead, the baby to take care of, and if necessary to be ready at all times to soothe the childish heart-aches of your children or to nurse them and get them back into a good humor. You men go and get rid of all this; you do not think of the poor, tired, patient little woman, who spends her evenings alone. Curtail your own selfish expenses, and give her a little pleasure now and then. Smoke fewer cigars, and frequent the billiard table and drinking saloons less, and instead, buy a few opera tickets and take your wife. Do you remember how she enjoyed such things in your courting days? Oh, happy days, forever past. Take our word for it, she will enjoy it as much now. Bring her a bunch of sweet roses or a few wild violets now and then, it will do your eyes good to see the blush come creeping up in her pale, tired, care-worn face, as she thinks of those dear, happy days gone by, when she was never without her roses and lilies; when a boy with your love, she was kissed and treasured up like so much gold. Tell your wife how dear she is to you; show her that you appreciate her many efforts to make you happy. If she has a new dress, can you not whisper how becoming it is? These are the little things which do to make up life's happiness. A girl does not marry to become a kitchen drudge, but because she loved you, and believed all that you promised when you told her you would do all in your power to make her future happy. Have you kept your promise? Do you not owe your children a duty? Most assuredly, quite as great an obligation rests upon you, as upon the mother of your children. Spend a few evenings with your boys, interest yourself in their lessons, grow young again.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINNIPEG. The national anniversary of Ireland was celebrated with hearty enthusiasm and very marked success in the metropolis of the Canadian North West. The lapse of time, instead of diminishing the love of Canadian Irishmen for the old land, seems but to increase and intensify it. Our friends in the North West, by their hearty and enthusiastic observance of the day, echoed the feelings of Irishmen throughout the Dominion. Their celebration began by Solemn High Mass in St. Mary's Church, celebrated by Rev. Father McCarthy. His Grace Archbishop Tache assisted pontifically and preached an eloquent and impressive panegyric on the great St. Patrick. His Grace said that the day was altogether a day of thanksgiving. The Church of God is full of gratitude and she is anxious to impart the same feeling in the hearts of all her children, so she celebrates with great solemnity the events which are characteristic of special days in the history of the world. In a grand thanksgiving day for the whole world in remembrance of the birth of our Divine Saviour and the happy consequences of the same. Easter Sunday is a day of thanksgiving for the appearance of the Risen Christ, and as a token of our own resurrection. All the festivals ESTABLISHED IN HONOR OF THE SAINTS are so many days of thanksgiving for the great God gave them, or for the beneficent result he drew from their instrumentality towards man. In the same spirit St. Patrick's Day is to be considered a day of thanksgiving for all Irishmen especially.

The venerable Archbishop then recounted the leading events in the life of St. Patrick and dwelt at length on the success of his mission amongst the Irish people. In his lifetime he had the happiness of seeing the whole country becoming Christianized. He covered it with churches, and the members of our Branch followed the example set by King's Branch No. 9. Not long since a member of that Branch offered (through our Official Organ the CATHOLIC RECORD) a few very good suggestions in the way of furthering the cause of St. Patrick's Day in giving the Holy Orders to the Irish young man whom he ordained priest in this new country, some fifteen years ago, the same priest, Father McCarthy, being the one who celebrated the mass. The race drew the attention of the congregation to the marvelous prosperity and glorious records of Ireland, which merited not only the name of the Isle of Saints, but also the name of the Isle of learned men, when Ireland was under the guidance of the Catholic Church. This, said he, is a striking proof among so many others, that the church, instead of being adverse to learning, is anxious to secure it for its followers. The Archbishop appealed to the congregation to remember the teachings of St. Patrick, and to avoid anything that is prohibited by the holy religion preached by the Apostle of Ireland. Among other things, said he, beware of secret societies, which under one name or another, are all destructive of social order. Beware of anything that prevents your domestic happiness. Beware consequently of mixed marriages, divorce, and godless education for your children; avoid carefully not to injure yourself by drinking or any other crimes which have disgraced so many men. In fact try to be true Irishmen and true Christians.

In the evening a grand banquet was given in the Teanach house at which one hundred and fifty gentlemen assisted. Mr. George McPhillips occupied the chair, and amongst others present, were His Worship Mayor McMicken, David Glass, Q. C., Hugh MacMahon Q. C., J. J. Gooden, Joseph Mulholland, J. Carey, Capt. Wastie, Dr. Kerr, T. J. Lynskey, H. T. McPhillips and many others. Speeches of a patriotic character were delivered in which the rights of Irishmen at home to self government were vigorously maintained and a hearty welcome expressed for all who might decide on making the North West their home. We congratulate our fellow-countrymen in Winnipeg on the success of their demonstration on the 17th.

Sick-headache. MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierre's Pleasant Purgative Pellets a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered ten days, or often, on an average, as once in ten days. Of all druggists."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINDSOR.

March 17th, 1883, will long be remembered in Windsor. The grand marble altar of St. Aloysius' church were beautifully decorated with natural and artificial flowers, evergreens and lighted candles. The congregation was unusually large. At 9:30 a. m. solemn mass was begun by Very Rev. Dean Wagner, assisted by Rev. Fathers Donovan and Coyle, of Detroit, as deacon and sub-deacon. After the gospel, Rev. Father McKewen delivered an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick. This young priest is an eloquentist as well as an orator, and it is a pleasure to listen to him. The musical selections were excellent and were exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Kilroy's rich and powerful voice was heard to advantage in a beautiful "Ave Verum." The grand organ in our church here is a magnificent instrument, but very few musicians could play it better than our veteran organist, Mr. Joseph Marentette.

Windsor, March 23, 1883. J. H. ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC. From the columns of our lively contemporary, L'Electeur, we learn that St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Quebec with the greatest eclat and enthusiasm in the ancient capital. Speaking of the procession our contemporary says: "The procession was, let us employ the term, magnificent. The costumes were varied and brilliant, music supplied by three bands—St. Patrick's, St. Joseph's (Levis) and the Musical Union was charming. The most perfect order reigned throughout. In fact this year the rejoicings of St. Patrick's day were marked by a certain impressive character of solemnity, and he grows impatient to call this dear woman by that holy name—wife. Does he reflect upon what he is about to do? We fear not. He is going to take from the sanctuary of his childhood's home a pure, innocent maiden; one, perhaps, whose life has been all roses, her father's pride and mother's darling, perhaps the petted idol of society, or on the other hand it may be that he is to marry a woman who has had a struggle with life, one whose pathway has been strewn with thorns, and now that love has come to her hungry heart, she feels that, at last, peace, happiness and rest, will be her portion for the future, so full she is of hope, as she contemplates the dim distance her (young) bridegroom, surrounded by peace and comfort, and sheltered tenderly in her husband's love. Poor girl, how often, after a few short months, does she awake from her dream to find that she has bound herself to a cold selfish man, who thinks frequently her own men say, my wife is tired out to be entertaining. Of course she is tired out, and so would you be, if you did one-half that she does during the day. There is the house-work to see after (per-sonally to do), the mending, baking, sewing, and other menial duties to attend to, and instead, the baby to take care of, and if necessary to be ready at all times to soothe the childish heart-aches of your children or to nurse them and get them back into a good humor. You men go and get rid of all this; you do not think of the poor, tired, patient little woman, who spends her evenings alone. Curtail your own selfish expenses, and give her a little pleasure now and then. Smoke fewer cigars, and frequent the billiard table and drinking saloons less, and instead, buy a few opera tickets and take your wife. Do you remember how she enjoyed such things in your courting days? Oh, happy days, forever past. Take our word for it, she will enjoy it as much now. Bring her a bunch of sweet roses or a few wild violets now and then, it will do your eyes good to see the blush come creeping up in her pale, tired, care-worn face, as she thinks of those dear, happy days gone by, when she was never without her roses and lilies; when a boy with your love, she was kissed and treasured up like so much gold. Tell your wife how dear she is to you; show her that you appreciate her many efforts to make you happy. If she has a new dress, can you not whisper how becoming it is? These are the little things which do to make up life's happiness. A girl does not marry to become a kitchen drudge, but because she loved you, and believed all that you promised when you told her you would do all in your power to make her future happy. Have you kept your promise? Do you not owe your children a duty? Most assuredly, quite as great an obligation rests upon you, as upon the mother of your children. Spend a few evenings with your boys, interest yourself in their lessons, grow young again.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINNIPEG. The national anniversary of Ireland was celebrated with hearty enthusiasm and very marked success in the metropolis of the Canadian North West. The lapse of time, instead of diminishing the love of Canadian Irishmen for the old land, seems but to increase and intensify it. Our friends in the North West, by their hearty and enthusiastic observance of the day, echoed the feelings of Irishmen throughout the Dominion. Their celebration began by Solemn High Mass in St. Mary's Church, celebrated by Rev. Father McCarthy. His Grace Archbishop Tache assisted pontifically and preached an eloquent and impressive panegyric on the great St. Patrick. His Grace said that the day was altogether a day of thanksgiving. The Church of God is full of gratitude and she is anxious to impart the same feeling in the hearts of all her children, so she celebrates with great solemnity the events which are characteristic of special days in the history of the world. In a grand thanksgiving day for the whole world in remembrance of the birth of our Divine Saviour and the happy consequences of the same. Easter Sunday is a day of thanksgiving for the appearance of the Risen Christ, and as a token of our own resurrection. All the festivals ESTABLISHED IN HONOR OF THE SAINTS are so many days of thanksgiving for the great God gave them, or for the beneficent result he drew from their instrumentality towards man. In the same spirit St. Patrick's Day is to be considered a day of thanksgiving for all Irishmen especially.

The venerable Archbishop then recounted the leading events in the life of St. Patrick and dwelt at length on the success of his mission amongst the Irish people. In his lifetime he had the happiness of seeing the whole country becoming Christianized. He covered it with churches, and the members of our Branch followed the example set by King's Branch No. 9. Not long since a member of that Branch offered (through our Official Organ the CATHOLIC RECORD) a few very good suggestions in the way of furthering the cause of St. Patrick's Day in giving the Holy Orders to the Irish young man whom he ordained priest in this new country, some fifteen years ago, the same priest, Father McCarthy, being the one who celebrated the mass. The race drew the attention of the congregation to the marvelous prosperity and glorious records of Ireland, which merited not only the name of the Isle of Saints, but also the name of the Isle of learned men, when Ireland was under the guidance of the Catholic Church. This, said he, is a striking proof among so many others, that the church, instead of being adverse to learning, is anxious to secure it for its followers. The Archbishop appealed to the congregation to remember the teachings of St. Patrick, and to avoid anything that is prohibited by the holy religion preached by the Apostle of Ireland. Among other things, said he, beware of secret societies, which under one name or another, are all destructive of social order. Beware of anything that prevents your domestic happiness. Beware consequently of mixed marriages, divorce, and godless education for your children; avoid carefully not to injure yourself by drinking or any other crimes which have disgraced so many men. In fact try to be true Irishmen and true Christians.

In the evening a grand banquet was given in the Teanach house at which one hundred and fifty gentlemen assisted. Mr. George McPhillips occupied the chair, and amongst others present, were His Worship Mayor McMicken, David Glass, Q. C., Hugh MacMahon Q. C., J. J. Gooden, Joseph Mulholland, J. Carey, Capt. Wastie, Dr. Kerr, T. J. Lynskey, H. T. McPhillips and many others. Speeches of a patriotic character were delivered in which the rights of Irishmen at home to self government were vigorously maintained and a hearty welcome expressed for all who might decide on making the North West their home. We congratulate our fellow-countrymen in Winnipeg on the success of their demonstration on the 17th.

Sick-headache. MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierre's Pleasant Purgative Pellets a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered ten days, or often, on an average, as once in ten days. Of all druggists."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN WINDSOR.

March 17th, 1883, will long be remembered in Windsor. The grand marble altar of St. Aloysius' church were beautifully decorated with natural and artificial flowers, evergreens and lighted candles. The congregation was unusually large. At 9:30 a. m. solemn mass was begun by Very Rev. Dean Wagner, assisted by Rev. Fathers Donovan and Coyle, of Detroit, as deacon and sub-deacon. After the gospel, Rev. Father McKewen delivered an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick. This young priest is an eloquentist as well as an orator, and it is a pleasure to listen to him. The musical selections were excellent and were exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Kilroy's rich and powerful voice was heard to advantage in a beautiful "Ave Verum." The grand organ in our church here is a magnificent instrument, but very few musicians could play it better than our veteran organist, Mr. Joseph Marentette.

Windsor, March 23, 1883. J. H. ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC. From the columns of our lively contemporary, L'Electeur, we learn that St. Patrick's Day was celebrated