

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen." — "Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname." — St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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ST. PATRICK'S DAY

IN GODERICH.

One of the best programmes that has been prepared for a Godefrich audience for some time was rendered on Monday evening at the Opera House. The several parts were not only executed in an excellent manner, but interesting and amusing. Mr. R. S. Chilton, American Consul, occupied the chair, and opened the entertainment by introducing the first piece, which was an instrumental trio, piano, concertina, violin, by Messrs. Belcher, Porter and Cameron. Mr. W. Shance sang three character songs and won the same number of encores, to which he responded. Miss Hearn, soprano, rendered "La Gingara" and "Marguerite." She has a splendid voice and showed it to advantage in "The selections; for an encore she sang "The Silo," "Two Colours," "Spot in Ireland" and "Last Row of Summer," by Mrs. Brayley, were loudly applauded.—Star.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Was delivered by D. McGillicuddy, Esq., editor of the Signal, and the subject was "Ireland—the Hour before Dawn."

In reference to a remark made by the chairman in introducing the speaker, the lecturer said he was Irish from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head, and had not a strain of other blood in his composition; he would not change that fact even if he could, for he was proud of the land of his fathers. Continuing he said to-night the globe is girdled with gatherings such as this to do honor to Ireland and Ireland's patron saint, in every land where Irishmen congregate—and they congregate on nearly every land on God's foot stool—there will be kindly remembrance of the Old Land to night, and St. Patrick will be honored because his anniversary makes the manifestation so general. The day we celebrate differs from the anniversary of any personage that history makes us familiar with in the fact that not the birth but the death of St. Patrick is held in remembrance. And this being the anniversary of a death, it may be out of place to allude on this occasion to another death which cast a gloom over Ireland—a gloom that has existed for nearly one hundred years—the death of the last Irish Parliament. (Applause.) But, said the speaker, although I allude to the death of the Irish Parliament, I speak as one without hope, for as in the natural life death comes that a brighter hereafter may obtain, so although responsible government passed from Ireland at the death of the Irish Parliament, and although from that day to this no responsible government has been granted, yet I believe that a glorious resurrection awaits her, when she shall again rise

"Great, glorious and free,
The first flower of the earth,
The first gem of the sea."

(Applause.) The history of our country is not so well known to people generally as it should be. In none of the national schools of Ireland has the history of Ireland been a text book, and the same fact pertains to our Canadian institutes of learning. But time would not allow to go into the causes in detail which brought about the so-called Union between England and Ireland. It was admitted by even adverse historians that the dissolution of the Irish Parliament was brought about by the most shameful corruption of its members on the part of the English Government, and the greatest of English statesmen had stated that it was secured "by force and by fraud." (Loud applause.) It was claimed at the time of the signature for Union that such an engagement between the two countries would result in cementing the friendship of the two nations. Had the prophecy been fulfilled? (Cries of "No") No, it had not. On the contrary, the reverse had been the result, and until of late years when the agitation of the question has opened the eyes of many of the English people, the Irish were despised as an inferior race by the English, and the English were hated with a ferocious hate by the Irish. Thank God that feeling between the people of the two countries is fast dying away, and with the spread of light upon the subject it will not be long before it is totally obliterated. (Applause.)

Home Rule is permitted not only the Irish people but the nations of the earth, and where in 1834, when O'Connell (cheers) divided the House of Parliament, at the instance of Fergus O'Connor, on the question of repeal of the union, and only one English member cast in his lot with the scheme, to-day we have over two hundred, English, Scotch and Welsh members led by the greatest historical figure of the nineteenth century—William Ewart Gladstone (loud cheers) and behind them, where in the seventies we had a mere handful of Irish Home Rule members, we have now a solid phalanx of eighty-six—a majority for every Province—led by the unworldly king of Ireland, whose name will never die while history lives.—Charles Stewart Parnell (cheers and prolonged applause.) It has been said, and the speaker, that the Irish are naturally discontented and turbulent, and that they have no grievances and are subjected only to the same laws that prevail in England. Such was not the case. The Irish were well known throughout the world for gentleness and neighborly feeling; the fact that concession after concession had been wrung from the British Government, such as Catholic emancipation, the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and certain improvements in the land laws (which, however, did not yet go far enough) showed conclusively that grievances had existed and still exist; and the further fact that during the past ninety years there were eighty-seven Coercion Acts for the special benefit of Ireland, and which did not apply to England, Scotland and Wales, proved beyond a

peradventure that Ireland was not governed by the same laws as the sister countries (Applause) Why, said the speaker, I will give you another illustration of this fact. If I was in Ireland to-night, and speaking as I am now speaking, I would not board at home next week (loud laughter) for I would be planked for delivering what is called in Ireland a scolding speech, although I am speaking no scolding speech. I will go further. An Irish Home Rule member can make a speech on the floor of Parliament, or an Irish Home Rule missionary can speak in any part of England, Scotland or Wales, without impunity, and if he crosses the channel and delivers the self-same speech on Irish soil, he is arrested and treated worse than the vilest criminal. Doesn't that prove that one law does not prevail for all classes of British subjects? (Applause.)

During the past four years four thousand Irishmen, women and children had been arrested for no other crime than that they loved their native land; three-fourths of the Irish representatives in Parliament had been arrested and given the luxury of the plank, because they had dared to raise their voice against the tyranny of the present government and the selfish oppression of Arthur Balfour, the Irish Secretary of the seven members for Cork county alone, all except Mr. Parnell had undergone this brutal treatment; men, women and children had been battered and shot down by the police at Mitchelstown and other places for daring to encourage their clamorous cheering heroes like William O'Brien, thousands upon thousands had been rendered homeless by the curse of eviction, and tens of thousands had died the death by privation and hardship. And yet we were to believe that Ireland had no grievances to be redressed. The latest case of eviction would be fresh in the minds of many—the eviction of Oionogrey. The speaker went fully into this case, and showed that not only the evicted tenants driven from their homes and their dwellings destroyed, but their neighbors were prohibited by law from giving the homeless ones shelter, and kind-hearted artisans who came forward to erect temporary abiding places on neighboring farms for them, had been arrested, handcuffed and taken to jail as common criminals. Amongst those arrested was the parish priest, Father Kinnella, who was caught red-handed sawing a plank for one of the erections. He was tried under a statute of King Edward III, and asked to give bonds that he would not again be guilty of so criminal an act, and because he refused to give bonds, and by the act of law breaking, he was committed for two months to jail with hard labor. Was it any wonder that the Irish were attached to their priests when such self-abnegation on the part of the *soi garth* arose was of daily occurrence? (Loud applause.) Irish nationality had been kept intact by trial and persecution, and by the saying was true that "the blood of martyrs is the seed of the Church," the application could certainly be made to Ireland. On the grave of her patriot sons her nationality had arisen never to go down. (Applause.)

Like the coral islands in the Southern seas, which are built by insect armies, Ireland's nationality has been built up by the unflinching sacrifice of the graves of her sons who died in her cause, and who had not died in vain. Although slow, the day of rejoicing was not the less sure in coming.

"The weary watching wave on wave
And yet the tide moves onward,
We cannot see the coral, grave on grave,
Yet point a path that's sunward,
We're beaten back in many a fray,
But never straighten we'll bow,
And when the vanguard camps to-day
The rear shall rest to-morrow."

(Applause.) God reigns and Ireland will yet obtain her rights. (Renewed applause.) The darkest hour for Ireland was three years ago, when what was looked upon as the most influential newspaper in the world, backed by the most important Government on earth, entered upon a gigantic conspiracy against Ireland and Ireland's cause. On the eve of a momentous vote on an additional coercion bill, more atrocious and uncalculated for than any of its predecessors, the first of a series of articles on "Parnellism and Crime" was sprung upon the British nation with the design of influencing the vote. The crimes charged against Mr. Parnell and his colleagues were of a most atrocious character. The gauge of battle was accepted by the Irish leader, who unqualifiedly denied the foul imputation. By Special Commission the details were examined into, and in a 900 page volume the result of the investigation is given to the public. Mr. Parnell has been exonerated on every personal point charged, and the only important facts disclosed were that Michael Davitt had been a Fenian convict and that William O'Brien, John Dillon and five others had joined the National League with the object of total separation from England. So far as Davitt being a Fenian convict was concerned it needed no Commission to prove that, and no one could blame O'Brien and his fellows for advocating total separation in 1879. Why, remarked the lecturer, I favored total separation myself in 1879 and I don't care who knows it, and if the conditions were the same in Ireland now that they were in 1879 I would be a total separatist still. (Loud applause.) In 1879 there was a famine all along the west coast of Ireland, and great distress prevailed in other parts through rack-renting. On the coast the people were forced to exist on seaweed and public charity, and they got more seaweed and charity, and the country was in a poor state, "without resource and without remedy," and the Irish party had not begun to make its presence felt. Was it any wonder that total separation had from a country whose legislation had brought about such a woeful state of

affairs should arise in the hearts of more who loved their suffering country? (Applause.) But because a man at one time was no reason that he should not be of a different opinion at another; if it were not so, and a change of heart did not often take place, there would be few converts to Christianity and no repentance amongst many who need it badly. (Applause and laughter.) And so it was that separation was now out of the question, and we all believe that England and Ireland should go hand in hand in a federal union similar to what Canada has at Ottawa, and that Ireland's local affairs should be attended by an Irish parliament on College Green similar to that which governs Ontario at Toronto (Cheers.) And such a scheme is bound to succeed. Already the signs of decay have struck Balfour's reign, and the Times Commission, which was to have stricken Ireland to the death, has worked a blessing instead.

After dealing with the Times apology to Mr. Parnell and paying a tribute to the Irish people in America, Australia and other parts of the world who had cut the umbilical cord with the "Times" and the "League" and kindred schemes in aid of the Land League campaign, the speaker closed with T. D. Sullivan's stirring lines:

"Deep in Canadian woods we're met
From one bright island's shore,
Great is the land we tread but yet
Our hearts are with our own
And ere we leave this Home Rule hall
While glows the parting day;
We'll least of all
Dear old Ireland!
Ireland boys! Hurrah!"

Loud and prolonged applause greeted the speaker from every part of the hall as he took his seat. When the applause had subsided Judge Doyle, in a neat speech, moved a vote of thanks to the speaker for his able, earnest and patriotic address, which was seconded in a most suitable manner by Mr. Joseph Williams, and carried unanimously.

IN BRANTFORD.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The 17th of March, the feast of Ireland's patron saint, was celebrated in Brantford with great gusto. Almost every man in the city, no matter what his nationality happened to be, appeared anxious to honor the day. Englishmen, Scotchmen, and even Germans, wore pieces of green ribbon, and good-naturedly claimed to be Irishmen. The admirers of the "grand old man" carried in the three-cornered emblem in their buttonholes, to show the world that they were in sympathy with "Home Rule" for the Emerald Isle. The crowning feature of the anniversary, however, was the concert and lecture in the Opera House under the auspices of St. Basil's Literary and Beneficial Society. The Opera House was literally jammed from floor to ceiling, not a seat being vacant. The Mayor presided at the lecture, and on the platform were ex-mayors, ex members of Parliament and clergymen of different denominations. Prominent citizens and aldermen occupied front seats in dress circle. The occasion was a grand one. Hon. T. W. Angus chose for his subject, "The progress of Irish Home Rule," and treated it in a masterly and eloquent manner. The effort was worthy of the cultured and scholarly intellect of the ex-speaker of the House of Commons. Mr. Angus prefaced his remarks by stating that Catholics just now were heaped upon them by a so-called Equal Rights Party, but they (the Catholics) could afford to treat all this with calm contempt, as they had confidence in the British North America Act, they had confidence in the liberality of the Protestant people, and they had confidence in themselves. The hon. gentleman then took up the subject of Home Rule and traced its progress with great skill. He referred to the cry that Home Rule was Rome Rule, by which Salisbury had gone into power at the last elections, and showed that the sternly religious Scot had not looked at it in that light, and had sent a majority from his country to support Gladstone in his great crusade. Irishmen should always feel grateful to their kith and kin in Scotland, and Irishmen never forget a debt of gratitude. (Applause.) The speaker then went back to the year 1782 and touched upon the first Parliament Ireland had, and showed that it was by wholesale bribery and corruption on the part of the English Government that that Parliament had voted itself out of existence. The rebellion of 1796 and the emancipation of 1829 were touched upon, and the great agitation for repeal in 1841 and subsequent years. The peace warfare of O'Connell was referred to at length, and the strategy of that great Irish leader in first storming the outposts and being thankful for every small concession, was commented on. "Agitate," "agitate," "agitate," was his watchword. Then came the great famine of 1867, to be followed by the Home Rule movement, which was started in Dublin, and the effective obstruction policy inaugurated by the late J. Biggar, M. P., some-what later. The great Imperial House one day awoke to the fact that a little band of Irish members could boss them all.

Then came Mr. Gladstone to the rescue. He had read Mr. McGuire's wonderful book and realized that there was a greater England with a deadly hatred. He saw at once that to conciliate the United States, to have the friendship of that great people, the Irish must be reconciled, and the result was the great Land measure and the pledging of the Liberal following to the solution of the Irish question. The scheme was not a perfect one, but Mr. Parnell and his friends gladly accepted it. Home Rule

was now the question of the day, and the more it was discussed in England the more it gained ground. The coercion act, the mistaken action of the London Times, the finding of the Parnell commission, were all dwelt upon in a scholarly manner, whilst Mr. Parnell's character and statesmanship were painted in glowing colors amidst tremendous applause. Home Rule was bound to come; it would be a final measure, one with which the Irish people would be satisfied. They would receive it gladly and would become a portion of the great empire in heart and spirit.

Mr. Anglin concluded a polished address by impressing on his hearers the fact that they had a duty to perform in the future by their sympathy and material help.

Mr. Robert Henry, ex-Mayor, moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer, in which he stated that he believed the people of Ireland should have the same government as the people of Canada. Mr. J. J. Hawley, M. P., seconded the motion, which was heartily carried.

IN DOWRO.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Mr. Kelly, our own beloved *seagh* green, whose patriotism is proverbial, and his zeal for souls, did not allow St. Patrick's Day to pass without special recognition. Sunday evening, the vigil of our great apostle's feast, will be long remembered by us. Our modest frame church, which shall soon be replaced by a stone edifice of noble architecture and beautiful design, was filled to overflowing when the learned and eloquent Father Galan, of St. Michael's College, ascended the altar steps and delivered a delightful and patriotic sermon, which stirred up the hearts of all who listened with memories of Ireland the loved Isle of Saints. Tears glistened in the eyes of old men as they thought of the days of their youth spent in the dear old land, which they still never more see, and young hearts throbbed with glowing hope of a near and bright future, when they shall see the Ireland of their pride a nation with a parliament of her own on College Green.

As we returned to our homes, many a "God bless Ireland" and "God bless Parnell" were fervently uttered. The High Mass was celebrated by our pastor and over two hundred approached the holy table. Noble testimony of the good people of Dowro that they have not forgotten the land of St. Patrick nor the practice of the faith he implanted there. DUBLINER.

IN CAMPBELLFORD.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

St. Patrick's day was religiously celebrated by the Catholics of Campbellford. At Mass the congregation was large and a great number received Holy Communion. In the evening the tasteful little church was for the first time lighted by electricity from numerous incandescent lamps. The altar was resplendent with various colored lights. The pews were well filled with a mixed audience of Catholics and Protestants. The orator of the occasion was the Rev. Professor, Father Galan, of St. Michael's College, Toronto. To attempt to give a synopsis of the sermon, beautiful in language and full of thought, would detract from its excellence. It is sufficient to say, that with rich imagination and varied learning he developed the true idea of what St. Patrick's day means for us in Canada. We are Irish and we are Catholic. It is both a national and a religious festival. We have reason to rejoice that we are children of so glorious a country and so holy a faith.

The music on the occasion was of superior quality. Miss Kennedy, of Warkworth, sang with pleasing effect the beautiful hymn to St. Patrick, "Hail Patron of Erin." During the Benediction, which followed, her fine cultivated voice was the admiration of all in her sweet rendering of the "Ave Regina." Miss Gallagher, of Warkworth, who accompanied the organ, afterwards sang the "Tycoon March" with such taste and expression as to delight every lover of good music. Thus did the day in Campbellford serve to inspire love for Ireland, and increase good will among citizens.

in a manner which left little room for adverse criticism. The instrumental numbers by the Hady Quintette Club, of Brockville, were suitably selected and admirably rendered. The first selection, "Medley Irish Airs," at once established the ex-courants in high favor with an evidently critical audience. The other instrumental numbers by members of the Club were received with loud applause. Fancott's "Meditation" being the gem of the quintette part of the programme. Mr. P. F. McGarry sang Louis Diehl's "Gay Hussar" with power and possession, fully sustaining his reputation as a popular bass soloist, and Miss Regina Reilly, who followed, received an ovation in her selections on the violin. For a little girl but yet in her tenth year, Miss Regina played "The Harp Toot Once Through Tara's Hall," and "St. Patrick's Day" in a highly creditable way and touched a tender chord in the hearts of hundreds of her listeners. In response to an irresistible encore she played the "Mocking Bird Gallop," the number being materially enhanced by Master Willie Reilly's piano accompaniment. A lovely duet, "Amore," by Giro Pinatti, was artistically rendered by Mr. F. H. Fulford and Miss Carrie Braniff, and Miss J. Nagle's solo, "The Fairies," was sung with much sweetness and harmony. Miss O'Keefe's rendering of "Ever Back to Erin" showed a marked improvement in tone and finish, and won the favor of the audience. Possessing as she does an exceptionally sweet and pure soprano voice, she promises to rack well up in musical circles and it is safe to say that her appearance in public will always be hailed with pleasure. The quartette from "The Yeoman of the Guard" by Messrs. Carrie Braniff and Carrie Fulford and Messrs. F. H. and Coas E. Fulford made an immediate impression on the audience, and elicited loud applause. "Kathleen Mavourneen" gave Miss Carrie Braniff an opportunity to display her full and sympathetic voice, which she took every advantage of. The recitation, "Faintly" by Miss Teresa Nagle, a clever little girl of tender years, was a pleasant feature of the entertainment. Her enunciation is clear and pleasing, and she gives promise of a rich, emotional voice. The number was warmly applauded. Mr. R. J. Cloutier's character sketch, the dialogue, "New Brooms Sweep Clean," by members of the society, the xylophone and bamboo rod performances furnished a pleasant variation to the programme, and were well received.

Mr. R. J. Dowdall made a short but interesting address, expressing the pleasure he felt at the success of the concert, and noting briefly the progress and prosperity of the society under whose auspices the celebration was being held; and made way for the Rev. Father Poulin, the popular and highly esteemed curate of St. Mary's, who delivered the panegyric of St. Patrick.

In the course of an interesting figurative discourse, rich with the influence of ideas and aglow with the fervor of speech, Father Poulin recounted many interesting particulars incident to the outset of St. Patrick's mission on the memorable Easter Sunday morning when he ascended the Hill of Tara, and to the king and his assembled court, spoke of the glories of Christianity. All were astonished with the speech of one who addressed them with ease in their own beautiful mother-tongue. The conversion of the whole nation followed, one remarkable fact in connection with it being so different from the first reception of the gospel in other lands that it did not require a single martyr's life. Father Poulin dwelt with special emphasis on the moral grandeur of the Irish nation, and pointed out that although her people had been despoiled of their rights by foreigners and in too many cases reduced to poverty, her achievements were equal to, if not greater than those of any other nation. Our poets, politicians, painters, artists, and the Church herself were all deeply indebted to the little Isle in the western ocean for men who were gifted with talents and abilities which made them famous in their time—men who contributed largely to the brightest pages of the world's history. The reverend speaker drew a touching picture of the devotion of the Irish people to the faith of St. Patrick. Seven centuries of cruel persecution failed to crush out of the sons and daughters of Erin that love of faith and country which St. Patrick had taught them from the Hill of Tara upwards of fourteen hundred years ago; they triumphed over tyranny, and to day were as strong in their devotion to the faith as in the days when St. Patrick first taught them the truths of Catholicity. The rev. gentleman said that Irishmen were now scattered throughout the world, but wherever they were or in whatever condition they might be, their thoughts, on each recurring anniversary of St. Patrick, wandered back to their native Erin, and the shamrock, that dear little emblem of the Blessed Trinity, which they loved and guarded at home, bloomed again in their hearts. The subject had often been dwelt upon, the speaker said, by able and eloquent men, but enough never had been and never will be said in praise of a people who remained steadfast to the principles inculcated in their hearts by St. Patrick through all the centuries of bitter persecution which Ireland was called upon to suffer.

IN ALMONTE.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

St. Patrick's Day has again come and gone, and the Father Mathew Temperance Association, of this town, have added another triumph to their long list of successful celebrations. The celebration took the usual form of a grand entertainment in the Town Hall, in the evening, and the vast audience which assembled on the occasion left the hall fully satisfied that they had assisted at the literary and musical event of the season. The stage presented a picturesque appearance, and the surroundings looked bright and cheerful. We deeply regret that the Very Rev. Canon Foley, who was to have acted as chairman, was confined to the house by an attack of neuralgia, and, in consequence, unable to attend. In the absence of the pastor, the chair was filled by Mr. Thos. W. McGarry, President of the society, who made his initial bow to the public, and won popular favor with his hearers. Indeed, the clever young chairman spoke of the past history of Ireland in a manner which would have reflected credit on a much older head.

The musical programme was prepared with a great deal of care, and presented

in a manner which left little room for adverse criticism. The instrumental numbers by the Hady Quintette Club, of Brockville, were suitably selected and admirably rendered. The first selection, "Medley Irish Airs," at once established the ex-courants in high favor with an evidently critical audience. The other instrumental numbers by members of the Club were received with loud applause. Fancott's "Meditation" being the gem of the quintette part of the programme. Mr. P. F. McGarry sang Louis Diehl's "Gay Hussar" with power and possession, fully sustaining his reputation as a popular bass soloist, and Miss Regina Reilly, who followed, received an ovation in her selections on the violin. For a little girl but yet in her tenth year, Miss Regina played "The Harp Toot Once Through Tara's Hall," and "St. Patrick's Day" in a highly creditable way and touched a tender chord in the hearts of hundreds of her listeners. In response to an irresistible encore she played the "Mocking Bird Gallop," the number being materially enhanced by Master Willie Reilly's piano accompaniment. A lovely duet, "Amore," by Giro Pinatti, was artistically rendered by Mr. F. H. Fulford and Miss Carrie Braniff, and Miss J. Nagle's solo, "The Fairies," was sung with much sweetness and harmony. Miss O'Keefe's rendering of "Ever Back to Erin" showed a marked improvement in tone and finish, and won the favor of the audience. Possessing as she does an exceptionally sweet and pure soprano voice, she promises to rack well up in musical circles and it is safe to say that her appearance in public will always be hailed with pleasure. The quartette from "The Yeoman of the Guard" by Messrs. Carrie Braniff and Carrie Fulford and Messrs. F. H. and Coas E. Fulford made an immediate impression on the audience, and elicited loud applause. "Kathleen Mavourneen" gave Miss Carrie Braniff an opportunity to display her full and sympathetic voice, which she took every advantage of. The recitation, "Faintly" by Miss Teresa Nagle, a clever little girl of tender years, was a pleasant feature of the entertainment. Her enunciation is clear and pleasing, and she gives promise of a rich, emotional voice. The number was warmly applauded. Mr. R. J. Cloutier's character sketch, the dialogue, "New Brooms Sweep Clean," by members of the society, the xylophone and bamboo rod performances furnished a pleasant variation to the programme, and were well received.

Mr. R. J. Dowdall made a short but interesting address, expressing the pleasure he felt at the success of the concert, and noting briefly the progress and prosperity of the society under whose auspices the celebration was being held; and made way for the Rev. Father Poulin, the popular and highly esteemed curate of St. Mary's, who delivered the panegyric of St. Patrick.

as chairman. All who took part in the programme acquitted themselves in the most admirable manner. The lecture was delivered by Rev. Albert McKean, the talented parish priest of Strathroy. His references to the Irish Home Rule cause must have touched the hearts of nearly all present, judging by the applause given. It was that his eloquence seemed at its best and in the opinion of the writer he is a finished scholar and a polished orator. May we soon again have the pleasure of hearing him. The Town Hall was filled by a most appreciative audience.

IN ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE, BERLIN.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The feast of St. Patrick was celebrated with great pomp and solemnity at St. Jerome's College to-day. All the students wearing rosettes, the color of the day, assisted at the High Mass celebrated by Very Rev. Dr. Speiz C. R., President of the College. After Mass the students spent the time in diverse ways; the gymnasium and foot-ball campus were crowded until noon, when the large hall announced that a sumptuous repast had been prepared, and it is but right to say that the students did justice to it. In the afternoon there was a procession of the students through the town. The principal feature of the day was the grand entertainment in the evening, given by St. Jerome's Literary and Dramatic Society. The spacious hall of the Catholic St. Patrick school was unable to contain the large and enthusiastic audience, every available space being occupied. At least five hundred people must have been unable to gain admittance. So great was the rush that many of the most prominent citizens were compelled to return home again, to use a proverbial expression. The students have taken the town by storm, so much so that they have been requested, by many of the prominent town people, to repeat the entertainment at the town hall. The following is the programme, which was very varied and lengthy:

- Opening Selection.....
- By College Band.....
- Introductory Remarks.....
- W. A. Shannon.....
- COURT SCENE FROM THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.....
- Duke.....
- Prince Henry.....
- Mr. Bellenger.....
- Bassanio.....
- Gratiano.....
- Portia.....
- Vocal Solo—"The Watermill,".....
- Selection.....
- College Orchestra.....
- INGENUO, A GERMAN DRAMA IN THREE ACTS.....
- Prince Henry.....
- Mr. Bellenger.....
- Bassanio.....
- Gratiano.....
- Portia.....
- Callisthenes exhibition, under the direction of F. Lutkenier.....
- Operetta—"Two Blinds,".....
- Selection.....
- College Orchestra.....
- Oration—"The Day We Celebrate,".....
- J. Malone, President L. D. S.....
- Farce—"Gentleman of Jury,".....
- Memorabilia of Society.....
- Grand chorus of seventy voices—"God Save Ireland,"—Students.....
- National Anthem.....
- College Band.....

The programme was received with the greatest applause. The introductory remarks by Mr. W. A. Shannon were brief and to the point. He spoke feelingly of the death of the late Dr. Funcken and how fortunate the students were in having such a worthy successor as Very Rev. Dr. Speiz. The court scene from the Merchant of Venice was well produced; the costumes were gorgeous. The whole of the trial scene before and after the entrance of Portia was a beautiful piece of acting. Mr. J. Flynn, as the duke, dressed, acted and spoke the noble lord of Venice; it was a splendid piece of stage work. We present to this young gentleman a bright future in amateur theatricals. Mr. J. Durkin, as Antonio, had a good conception of the part, the deep pathos of his farewell to his affectionate Bassanio being very impressive. Mr. M. Calnan, as Bassanio made his debut in Shakespearean character; his well-studied gestures and the silver tones of his voice bespeaking his great hope of success. Mr. J. Mahoney, as Gratiano, rendered his lines in an excellent manner; his graceful bearing and the good nature of his taunts at Shylock, were well received. Mr. J. Ferguson, as Shylock, certainly deserves credit for his excellent performance of the crafty and cruel Jew; this gentleman is an amateur amateur theatricalist. Mr. J. Malone, as Portia, showed great dramatic skill; the passionate declamations interspersed with wit and irony were well rendered and received with loud applause. The vocal solo by Mr. J. Gagner was well sung. The German drama was presented in an excellent manner, all the parts being well sustained, especially by Messrs. Eckart, Moyshofer, R. and N. Lehmann and P. Houck, who was the very personification of a Bergemierster. A novel feature was the club-swinging exercise by the following members from the class in gymnasium, Mr. F. Lutkenier: Messrs. Durkin, Jaglowitz, Bobichow, Fisher, N. Lehmann, Gagner. The Fathers of the college have determined to establish this class, that the physical education of the students shall not be neglected. The operetta of the Two Blinds was well sung by Messrs. R. Lehmann and J. Flynn; each duet and solo was received with repeated encores; the operetta was the success of the evening. The oration on the masterpiece of oratory, J. Malone, was a past, present and future of that down-trodden country, Ireland, in glowing language. Space will not permit to give a full report of this great speech. The

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