

SOCIETY.—Established 1856, incorporated 1864. Meets in Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at first Monday of the month. Meets last Wednesday. Rev. Director, J. J. Callahan, P.P. President, Justice G. J. Doherty; E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, J. J. Callahan, B.C.L.; Treasurer, J. Green; Correspondent, J. Kahala; Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

S. T. A. AND B. SOCIETY.—On the second Sunday of the month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 8 o'clock. Committee of Management, same hall on the first Monday of every month at 8 o'clock. Rev. Director, W. P. Doyle; Rev. P. Gunning, 716 St. Henri.

A. & B. SOCIETY, 863.—Rev. Director, J. J. Callahan; President, D. J. Callahan; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 18 St. Augustin; Treasurer, M. J. Callahan; Secretary, 18 St. Augustin. On the second Sunday of the month, in St. Ann's Church and Ottawa at 8 p.m.

WOMEN'S SOCIETY.—1885.—Meets in its hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Monday of each month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, M. Callahan; President, P. J. Callahan; Treasurer, P. J. Callahan; Secretary, J. Callahan; H. Feeley, Jr.; Mediator, H. J. Harrison; and G. H. Merrill.

CANADA BRANCH.—On the 26th of November, 1885, 26 meets at St. Henri, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Monday of each month. Meetings for business are held on the 4th and 11th Mondays at 8 p.m. Spiritual Director, M. Callahan; Chairman, P. J. Callahan; Secretary, P. J. Callahan; Treasurer, P. J. Callahan; Mediator, H. J. Harrison; and G. H. Merrill.

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# The True Witness

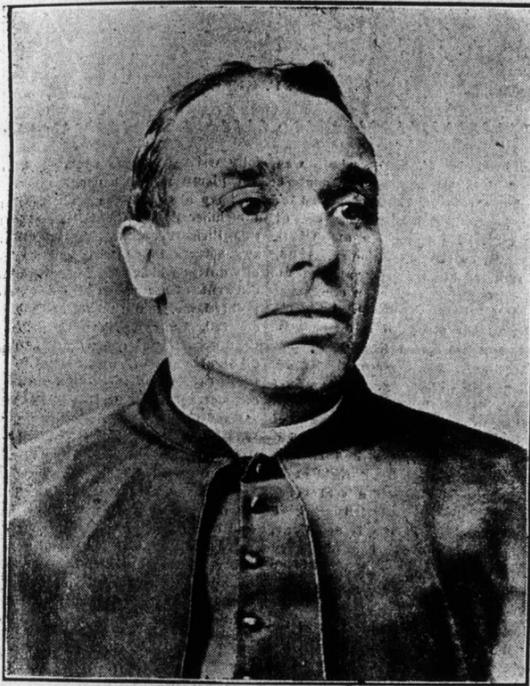


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## ST. PATRICK'S DAY 1904.



THE PREACHER OF THE DAY.



RIGHT REVEREND RONALD MACDONALD.

day. We could not but recall these lines of Davis, the poet:

"The poorest, and highest, choose freely to-day  
The chief, that to-night, they'll as truly obey;  
For loyalty springs from a people's consent,  
And the knee that is forced had been better unbent."

All this will help the cause that is dear to Irish hearts. It will be seen, by those in the high places, that with a fair measure of Home Rule, Ireland can be content, happy, prosperous and a tower of strength to the Empire whose best foundations and most glorious superstructure have been the work of Irish hands and of Irish genius.

We trust that when another St. Patrick's day comes around, we will have to record the realization of many of the fond hopes that so buoy up the Ancient Race to-day.

We now turn to the details of the celebration, here and elsewhere, and we are confident our readers will find it most instructive as well as pleasant reading.

AT THE CHURCH.—This year the religious celebration of St. Patrick's Day assumed a most imposing character. The presence of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, who pontificated at the High Mass in St. Patrick's imparted an éclat to the ceremonies that was most highly appreciated by both the clergy and the faithful. And after all, this sympathetic action on the part of the first pastor of our Church in this city of Mary, is only in keeping with the generous and kindly sentiments demonstrated by Mgr. Bruchesi towards the Irish Catholic element ever since his advent to the archiepiscopal See.

Never before did the old mother Irish parish Church appear more gorgeous than on the occasion of St. Patrick's Day. The decorations were elaborate, appropriate, rich, varied and harmonious. A credit truly to the devoted pastor and assisting priests of that important parish. The High Altar was resplendent with banners and golden candelabra. On all sides shone appropriate mottoes—such as "Eris's Faith," "Faith, Hope and Charity,"—accompanied by emblems, such as the Harp, the Round Towers and the like. That magnificent altar seemed transformed into a gorgeously decorated shrine. The ponderous candle-sticks, the rich and rare faces, the natural flowers—lilies, shamrocks and others—all lent a festive aspect to the solemn sanctuary wherein congregated a vast concourse of priests and guardians of souls.

IN THE SANCTUARY the attendance of members of the clergy and ecclesiastics was very large and very representative. Every Irish parish in the city, and many of the French parishes, were represented by either their pastors or curates. The Grand Seminary sent its usual contingent of surpliced ecclesiastics—principally young men of Irish parentage, who are preparing for the glorious mission of the priesthood. Ranged in serried lines under the eye of the highest ecclesiastical dignitary in our archdiocese, this numerous band of young Levites told a story of wonderful triumphs for the Church Militant in the future.

The Archbishop was assisted by Rev. Father Caron, rector of St. Ann's, who was assistant-priest; by Rev. William O'Meara, P.P., St. Gabriel's, and Rev. Father Perron, St. Leo, Westmount, who acted as deacon and sub-deacon of honor respectively. The deacons of the Mass were Rev. Father Casey, of Montreal College, and Rev. Father Polan, St. Patrick's. Rev. Father Demers was master of ceremonies for His Grace.

Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan had charge of the arrangements of the Sanctuary and was ably assisted by Brothers Anselm and Jerome. The officers of the Mass were Thomas Kelly, master of ceremonies; Gerald Leitch, censor; Michael Brown and George Brown, acolytes; Harry Larkin, mitre-bearer; B. Hyland, candle-bearer; Arthur Richardson, book-bearer; P. Robine, gem; J. Power, crozier-bearer; R. Dube, train-bearer; assistant acolytes A. Kilkerry and John McEnroe.

Among the members of the clergy occupying seats in the Sanctuary were noticed: Rev. Father Lecog, Superior of the Seminary; Rev. Martin Callaghan, P.P., St. Patrick's; Rev. Fathers J. Killoran, P. Hefferman, St. Patrick's; Rev. Father Flynn, St. Ann's; Rev. P. McDonald, St. Gabriel's; Rev. John E. Donnelly, P.P., St. Anthony's; Rev. M. L. Shea, Rev. Thomas E. Hefferman; Rev. Father Brady, Rev. Father Cullinan and Rev. Father Callahan, St. Mary's; Rev. Father Kieran, St. Michael's; Rev. Father Casey, St. Jean Baptiste; Rev. James Lomeragan; Rev. Father Beaubien; Rev. Father Rossin; Rev. Father McInerney, Maynooth, Ont.; Rev. Father Chisholm, Antigonish; Rev. Father Rollard, St. Eusebe; Rev. Father Lessard, Lachine; Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M.; Rev. Father Leparlleur and others.

THE MUSIC.—Prof. J. A. Fowler, organist and choir-master, and the members of the choir maintained their reputation by the artistic manner in which the musical portion of the Mass was rendered.

The "Fourth Mass" of the talented organist, dedicated to St. Joseph, was the one chosen. In previous issues of the "True Witness" we have spoken of its merits. At the Offertory, Mr. Bernard Sullivan, of New York, a baritone, singer of much dramatic power and sweetness, sang an "Ave Verum" with much feeling and taste.

The choruses and solos of the Mass were exceedingly well interpreted.

During the entry of the various societies into the Church, at different times during the Mass, and at its close, Prof. Fowler played Irish melodies in a manner which touched the hearts of the exile and his descendants.

THE LAITY.—Every pew, bench and chair and space in the aisles of the sacred edifice was occupied. In the seats of honor were His Worship the Mayor, leading Irishmen in public life, and the presidents and officers of the various Irish national organizations.

In the body of the Church were noticed hundreds of familiar faces in our ranks—faces and forms that link us with the days of the pioneer; the younger generation of Irish Canadians in our schools, who are the hope of our race in this great Dominion, were also present in large numbers under the guardianship of those good religious whose great work in the training of our youth of both sexes is written in the Book of Life. It is not

It affords us sincere pleasure, in this number which chronicles the proceedings of the celebration of the National festival, to present to our readers the likeness of a sincere friend and admirer of the Irish race—Rt. Reverend Ronald Macdonald, Bishop of Harbor Grace, Newfoundland. His Lordship has been a patient at the Hotel Dieu, this city, for some time past. The "True Witness," in expressing the earnest wish for his speedy recovery and restoration to the scene of his episcopal labors, merely voices the sentiments of the Irish Catholics and Catholics speaking the English language in this city, thousands of whom have known the distinguished prelate through the reputation which he has earned down by the sea for his Apostolic zeal.

THE SERMON.—Ever since the arrival of the Irish Catholic pioneer emigrants in Canada the sermon on St. Patrick's Day has been one of the principal features of the celebration. The Sons and Daughters of Erin and their descendants through long centuries have manifested a spirit of devotion to the faith which is unsurpassed by any other nationality within the bosom of the Church. It is not surprising, therefore, that they turn towards the pulpit to listen anew to the glorious lessons of the life of St. Patrick. This year, one of Newfoundland's eloquent young priests, Rev. Joseph Murphy, Secretary to His Lordship Mgr. Ronald Macdonald, of Harbor Grace, was the preacher, and we are merely expressing the sentiments of those present when we say that his effort was worthy of the occasion; a grand tribute to Ireland's great Apostle and to the fervor and loyalty of the race to the Faith. He took for his text:

"Arise, O North wind, and come O South wind, blow through my garden, and let the aromatic spices thereof flow."—Canticles.

Your Grace, Rev. Fathers, Beloved Brethren:

THIS IS ST. PATRICK'S DAY. To us of the Irish race it is, as it should be, a day of thanksgiving. We review the events in our Saint's life and rejoice. We recall his heroic virtues practised in an heroic degree and we are filled with admiration. It is not wrong to thus rejoice. It is not

wrong to admire what is good and great, but the dominant note, be it remembered, in to-day's celebration is one of thankfulness. For this reason we come this morning—one and all—the revered and loved Archbishop, as well as the humblest of his subjects—to the foot of the Altar that in prayer and praise, in sacrifice and solemn ceremonial, we may join in one grand act of thanksgiving to God for the spiritual favors He conferred on the exiles of Ireland and their descendants through the ministry of their first great Apostle. The North wind has arisen, the South wind has come to blow through the garden of our ancient faith, and allow its aromatic spices to flow in prosperity and adversity. By the North wind of adversity and persecution, not less than by the South wind of peace and National greatness did God realize his designs on the spiritual children of St. Patrick. The vicissitudes of this missionary nation, so clearly foreshadowed in my text, were as legendary tradition hath it, in a vision made known to the Saint.

VISION OF ST. PATRICK.—At the end of his great missionary labors, and shortly before he closed his eyes in death, the Saint had a vision which filled him with alternate fear and joy, of despair and hope. It was prophetic of the country's future. He saw the whole face of Ireland, from one end to the other, covered with innumerable bright glowing fires. Light enveloped the land, and not a shadow of darkness remained. The Saint continued in prayer, and a voice was heard saying:

(Continued on Page 4.)