

The True Witness

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G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1874.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MARCH.—1874. Friday, 27.—Our Lady of Pity. Saturday, 28.—Of the Feria. Sunday, 29.—Palm Sunday. Monday, 30.—Of the Feria. Tuesday, 31.—Of the Feria.

APRIL.—1874. Wednesday, 1.—Of the Feria. Thursday, 2.—Holy Thursday.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Imperial Parliament was opened on the 19th inst. In the Speech from the Throne, Her Majesty congratulated the country on the success of the Ashantee expedition; praised the gallantry of the troops taking part therein; regretted the impending Indian famine; and recommended some changes in the laws relating to land. In the Lords the address in reply was carried without a division; but in the other House Mr. Butt moved an amendment to the effect that in view of the political discontent in Ireland it would be the duty of Parliament to take steps for its removal, by according to the Irish the power of managing their own affairs. In the debate that ensued Sir George Bowyer and others spoke in favor of the amendment; Mr. Gladstone opposed it; and on a division it was negatived by a vote of 114 to 51. The Address was then carried.

The expedition to the Gold Coast is on its way home, and some of the troops have already arrived, as has Sir Garnet Wolseley. The 23rd Fusiliers were received at Portsmouth with a grand demonstration.

The publication of the Univers has been resumed. The reappearance of this Catholic journal is most appropriately signalled by the publication of a letter from the Sovereign Pontiff.

The revolutionary government of Spain with that delicate regard for the liberty of the press characteristic of all true Liberals has forbidden the publication of news from the seat war in the North which it has not itself manipulated. In spite, however, of these precautions it leaks out that the Royalists are still pressing the siege of Bilbao, and have carried some of the outworks of that City.

Bismarck is not to have everything his own way. Not only has he the opposition of the Catholics of Germany to make head against, but in secular matters his policy is thwarted. Twice has the Reichstag refused to raise the army to the standard of 400,000 men, and matters are apparently at a deadlock. Military glory is a fine thing, but the people of Germany find the conscription a very heavy price to pay for the article.

The latest news from Spain though brief is encouraging. It is simply to the effect that the attempt of the revolutionary party to raise the siege of Bilbao has turned out a failure.—We may reasonably expect to hear in a few days that the city has opened its gates to Charles VII. King of Spain.

The intentions of the new Ministry as towards the military prisoners still undergoing punishment for their participation in the Fenian movement, may be learned from the fact that Mr. D'Israeli refused to receive a deputation asking for their release. Much destruction of property, accompanied with some loss of life, has been caused in London by the rising of the Thames, in consequence of high tides, and the flooding of a portion of the city.

To the Generals of his army waiting on him on the 21st inst., to congratulate him on his having attained his 77th year, the Emperor William made the ominous reply that he was determined to maintain his army at its full strength, in view of the crisis impending over Europe.

THE HARP.—This is the name of a little sheet, which in time may develop into a big sheet, published in Toronto, by Messrs. Troy & Co. Jay Kay, Editor. It is to be thoroughly Catholic, and in a few months is to be followed by a weekly journal neutral on party questions, but Irish in tone and sentiment.

Austria conjointly with Turkey seems marked out as the approaching victim of Prussian ambition. A very remarkable article in the Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung indicates the future policy of the new German Empire. Russia is to work her with Turkey; but to will Prussia, Austria is to be given over to a prey. Russia and Germany the two great anti-Catholic Powers being allied, and having come to an understanding, the East of Europe is to be remodelled. Here is how the German semi-official paper delivers itself:—

"The populations of Eastern Europe experienced a sort of instructive presentation of this mission that Germany and Russia are called upon to fulfil when they rejoiced over the victories of the Prussian arms, as well in the war of 1866, as in the Franco-German struggle."

To them, to all the enemies of the Church, the victories of Protestant Prussia inspired the hope that the Papacy would speedily, together with the Ottoman Empire, share one and the same fate; that the Cross and the Crescent were both doomed to swift destruction. Germany and Russia being agreed upon the course of policy to be pursued towards Rome and Constantinople, there is no power in man to prevent the carrying out of their joint scheme of spoliation, and aggrandizement.

"If Germany and Russia choose to proceed at once to the solution of the Eastern question, there is nothing to stop them from doing so. It stands now in their power to alter the whole map of Eastern Europe, and not only in respect to those territories which belong strictly to the province of the Oriental question, but also in respect to those of the Upper Danube, which appertain to the eventual solution of the German question."

This, judging from a human stand-point, is perfectly true. Great Britain is without voice or influence in the affairs of Europe; if spoken of at all, it is only in derision, for her impotence is a standing joke, nor has she a single ally on whom she could rely. France is exhausted with loss of blood, and now in sack cloth and ashes may weep, but in vain, the suicidal victories of Solferino and Magenta whereby she weakened Austria to the profit of Prussia, and made easy the way for the victors of Sadowa and Sedan. Humanly speaking there is nothing to prevent Prussia and Russia, if united, from working their will in Europe, and such a union is of all things the most probable since both are inspired with a bitter hatred of the Catholic Church. There is however in the affairs of man, a factor whom neither Bismarck nor the Czar take into account, un homme Dieu—as the Parisian Communists have it;—and nevertheless He is a very important factor as history shows. "Man indeed proposes," says the proverb, "but that other party whom politicians ignore in their calculations, disposes."

On Friday evening of last week, about 6.30 p.m., a fire broke out in the Queen's Hall, St. Catherine Street. The Fire Brigade was quickly on the spot, but though the men worked with their usual skill and courage the flames were not to be got under until property to the amount of about \$50,000 had been destroyed. The loss is for the most part covered by the insurance.

A solemn Libera was sung in the Church of the Gesu on Monday last at 7.30 p.m., for the repose of the soul of the Chevalier Hugh Murray who fell at Manresa, on the 4th ult., whilst in the service of His Catholic Majesty, Charles VII., King of Spain.

A Solemn Mass Requiem for the repose of the Chevalier Capt. Murray, was sung at Quebec on the 16th inst., at the request of the Pontifical Zouaves of the Diocese. A large body of the clergy and leading citizens assisted.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto reached that City on the night of Thursday of last week. On the following day he held a reception which was numerously attended.

On Saturday of last week Mr. Anglin from New Brunswick arrived in Montreal on his way to Ottawa to attend the coming session of Parliament. We are happy to see that he is in first-rate condition to fight, if required by circumstances to do so, the battles of his colonialists in the halls of the Legislature.

The Rev. Mr. Murray of Kingston will take part in the approaching pilgrimage from New York to Rome.

It is reported from Toronto that it is the intention of the Government to have Riel tried in Manitoba before a jury of mixed origin, half French and half English.

That excellent Catholic periodical, the Month for March, 1874, has come to hand. Its contents are as under:—1. Government by Party; 2. The Three Ambrosian Sepulchres; 3. Napoleon the First and his National Council; 4. Chronicles of Catholic Missions: the first Apostle of the Iroquois; 5. Stoneyhurst Life; 6. The Letters of St. Bernard, part i. Reviews and Notices. Letters to the Editor:—1. On the Abyssinian Ordinances; 2. Catholic at the London Examinations. Published by Sinkins, Marshall & Co. Burns and Oates, London.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN CANADA.

Throughout the Dominion the Day was celebrated by our fellow-citizens of Irish origin with the usual observances. Everything passed off in the best of order. From our several exchanges we have made up an account of the celebration in the chief Cities, which we lay before our readers. If in some instance we have been obliged to curtail, it is because the space at our command is limited. We begin with Montreal, acknowledging our obligations to the Montreal Gazette:—

It was early apparent that the 17th of March, 1874, would prove no exception to the rule wont to be observed hitherto on that anniversary. At no later than 8 o'clock the streets began to be picturesque with persons of both sexes, conspicuous with national badges and colours, all of whom had evidently a common object in view and tended towards a common rendezvous—the corner of Notre Dame and McGill streets. It was, however, nearly 10 o'clock before a sufficient number had assembled to justify the marshals of the day in calling the stragglers to order and forming the line of march. By this time the various national, charitable, temperance and other societies were pretty well represented—each distinguished by its own uniform or insignia. Indeed, the unfavorable state of the weather considered, the muster did much credit to the national and social spirit of our Irish fellow-citizens. The procession took, in the main, the same form as that which was indicated by the programme which we published yesterday morning—the flourishing Temperance Society and congregation of St. Gabriel, headed by their splendid brass-band, (conducted by the Brothers Wilson), and the Sarsfield Lacrosse Club, in their beautiful green uniform, taking the lead. Mr. Joseph Moran, who may take rank as a veteran in this service, acted as Marshal-in-Chief. As the procession moved from the St. Patrick Society's Hall along McGill, Craig and Alexander streets to St. Patrick's Church, with bands playing and banners streaming, its appearance, at once festive and orderly, was the theme of admiring comment. In the church, which was not wanting in preparation for the occasion, a gaily congregation had already assembled; and when the various organizations had entered, every inch of space was occupied. Indeed, not only were many contented to stand during the service, but hundreds had not even the privilege of admission. The scene in the sacred edifice was well calculated to cause a thrill of pleasure in every patriotic Irish heart, suggesting, as it did, thoughts of present prosperity and a happy and unclouded future for the Irish race in Canada and everywhere. Strength and beauty, wealth and culture, capital and labor, art and science, reason and faith, love of religion and love of country—all Irish—were represented in that eager, happy throng of worshippers. As the deep tones of the organ, under the able guidance of Professor Fowler, recalled the memories of Tara's Halls, or gently whispered the invitation to "Come back to Erin," many a heart was touched with recollections of the "days that are no more." But there were many also on whom these strains made but a dreamy, sensuous impression—those whose earliest memories are of Canadian winters, of skating and tobogganing and snowshoeing, to whom Canada is not merely a foster-parent, but their own dear motherland. Yet even for these the name of Erin has a charm, and her strange, varied history an interest, which they associate with no other land beneath the sun. Happy are they it, in the new sphere in which their lot is cast, they are allowed to be strangers to old feuds and bygone tyrannies and the dismal bitterness of rival creeds and races.

There is a rush now. The din of drums has ceased, and the comforting offices of religion begin. In nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti—the service proceeds, the monotony of the officiants being relieved at proper intervals by the music of the choir. Among the latter we were pleased to distinguish Hayden's 1st Mass in C, and a Laudate pueri of Zingarelli, both rendered with skill and taste. A new and very welcome accompaniment to the choral music was the cornet, which was well played by Mr. Thomas Newton. Among the other musicians we may mention Messrs. Gruenwald, Hone, and Maffrey, 1st violin; Messrs. Duquette and Reichling, 2nd violin; Mr. Foster, Vase; and Mr. Lavallee, violoncello. As a soloist, Mr. T. O'Brien did his part admirably. We regret not having learned the name of a lady whose voice possessed remarkable power and sweetness combined.

THE SERMON.

After the reading of the Gospel, the Rev. Father Murray, of Kingston ascended the pulpit, and selected for the subject of his discourse the following words of the Royal Psalmist of Israel: "I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." He began by giving a spirited sketch of the early labours of the Apostles of Christ, by means of which the doctrines of the Cross were gradually propagated from one extremity of the world to the other. Some heard and welcomed the glad tidings; others would not hear. But the first preachers of the Gospel were not men to be discouraged. Through hardships and sufferings of all kinds, through persecution and martyrdom they persevered, till their work was accomplished and the uttermost parts of the earth became the possession of their head and chief, Christ himself. The tree which had been planted in such humility sent its roots deeply and firmly into the soil and developed goodly branches which here abundant and redolent fruit. Over the tombs of Peter and Paul, over the ruins of false gods and the scattered dust of idols, it grew and flourished, till on the disintegration of society with the fall of the Roman Empire, the disciples of Christ, in serene reliance on their Founder's promises, were enabled to attempt and complete the conquest of the world. Missions after missions emanated from the grand centre of the faith, and, at last, in God's good time, Pope Celestine commissioned Patrick to begin the evangelization of Ireland, in the name of the Blessed Trinity. The good Pope died before his emissary's work was accomplished, and it was a fact worth recalling to mind that the very spot in the ancient catacombs where his remains were laid became eventually the property of the Irish College at Rome, and would still remain so were it not for the unscrupulous possession of the holy city by Italian invaders. What a scene it was when Patrick stood, with devout ardor glowing in his bosom, in the midst of heathen kings and priests and warriors, exhorting them to lay aside their gloomy superstitions, and to enter the fold of the only true Church. He was the first Roman conqueror who set foot on Irish soil, for Pagan Rome, which had subdued England and penetrated Scotland, had never won a square yard of Irish ground. In all this, God's purpose towards their fatherland was fulfilled. It has been all written in God's Book of Life, and sealed with the seal of the Lamb. Happy thrice happy, was that day which gave Ireland to Jesus Christ, as a portion of His inheritance. The recollection of it should make them raise their voices in joy and acclamation and exultation. Soon after that first gathering at Tara, the glad truth permeated all classes, from chief to peasant. In vain did their lords and prophets endeavor to restrain them from following the mild apostle who spoke to them the words of life. They marshalled triumphantly around their new leader, and were signed with the baptismal sign of the cross in token of their allegiance to Christ. They were now to wage a new warfare against the world, the flesh and the devil. What tones were those in which St. Patrick addressed the throngs that gathered around him using their own expressive tongue! Never had that tongue been uttered with more persuasive eloquence. At last even the lords and priests were themselves convinced, and joined the standard of the Cross. Their harp learned a new music, their voices united in songs hitherto unheard. The grace of God had descended on those quick, impulsive, generous hearts as gentle dew from heaven. The wildest and most froward of them became softened and subdued; hate became love, and sorrow was turned into joy. One incident of St. Patrick's evangelizing career they must not forget. While the apostle was inculcating on his simple hearers the mysterious dogma of the Trinity, their chief, with clouded brow, advanced to the speaker and expressed his doubt as to the possibility of the union of three persons in one Godhead. The holy man was equal to the emergency. Springing from the very soil on which he stood, he found, by God's own suggestion, an ally and a witness to the truth. Stepping down he gathered a stalk of that peculiar troil which grows in wild luxuriance throughout Ireland, and presenting it to his questioner, he pointed out the "tria juncta in uno"—the main article orthodox Christian belief, exemplified in its tiny organization. Ever since that day the shamrock has been an object of tender veneration to every son and daughter of Erin, and ever since the complete conviction and conversion which followed the simple illustration, Ireland has remained a loving, faithful child of the Holy Catholic Church. From its Christianization till the end of the 7th century Ireland was the chosen home of religion and learning, and the foster-mother in the faith of Scotland and indirectly of more distant lands. But not in this consist her chief merit and glory, but in the constancy which her children displayed during their centuries of captivity, of martyrdom and of exile. In ancient days they yielded not to force; in later times they were proof against seduction. And he hoped this character would ever be theirs. He still looked forward to the day when Ireland would regain her lost nationality, but they might rest assured that if she lost her faith, the other boon would never be theirs. But he had no fear of such a danger. In persecution—than which there is no severer test of principle—she has remained true; in prosperity she had never raised an arm against the vicar of Christ, but had ever stood erect and dauntless, carrying with her and spreading through all the world, the remembrance of her sainted apostle. True to him and his teaching, they had been true to God, to Christ, to the Blessed Virgin. And so their reward. Look at the Irish race on the American continent—it was nearly one-third of the entire population. And wherever Irishmen were found there was found an altar erected to God. In conclusion the reverend orator warned his hearers against the infidelity, religious liberalism and indifference which were the special spiritual perils of the present day; and pronouncing a blessing on them, prayed that above all things they might have grace given them to imitate in faith and constancy and patriotism the example of their forefathers—the spiritual offspring of him whom they were then holding in remembrance.

After the dismissal of the congregation the procession was reformed, took the route by La Gauchetière and Radegonde to Craig street, and after a short tramp, halted in front of Toupin's Block, where several addresses were delivered from an open window. Mr. Donovan, President of the St. Patrick's Society, was the first speaker. After duelling in terms of praise on the national character of the Irish people, more especially their love of country he introduced the subject of Home Rule, claiming for Ireland the same right which was possessed by the Canadian provinces, of legislating for themselves, at the same time deprecating what many mistakenly associated with that "platform"—the disintegration of the Empire. On the contrary he believed that if Ireland had the privilege of regulating her own internal affairs, such an arrangement would add to the strength of the Empire, by giving more time for the due study of properly Imperial questions. Mr. Donovan's remarks were received with the applause which their good sense and moderation deserved. His Worship, the Mayor, made a brief but appropriate speech, congratulating his hearers on the prosperity, tranquility, industry and progressiveness of the Irish inhabitants of the Dominion, and hoping that their relations towards their adopted country would be characterized by the same feeling of love and loyalty which bound them to the Emerald Isle. If they were so animated they would manifest energy, ability and zeal in promoting Canadian interests and developing Canadian resources. Mr. E. MURPHY, President of the Montreal Irish Home Rule League, read the following congratulatory telegrams received during the procession:—"The Irishmen of Toronto to the Irishmen of Montreal: "Greeting, Home Rule for Ireland" (Applause.) "The Irishmen of Thorold to the Irishmen of Montreal: "Greeting: Home Rule is and shall be our motto. God save Ireland." (Great Applause.) He then took up the question of the prospects of Home Rule speaking of its rapid growth and referred to the enthusiasm of the Irish people at the late elections, and to the great fact that for the first time since the Union, the Irish people had returned a majority of members pledged against the blighting act of 1800, as they had elected 59 Home Rule Members against 13 Liberals and 31 Conservatives or nearly as 3 to 2 against all others. This splendid result, achieved only by the devotion, patriotism and sacrifices of the people, whose enthusiasm on the occasion equalled that of the glorious days of O'Connell and of those of Grattan, Curran and the patriots of 1782. He summed up the Home Rule members, returned to the Imperial Parliament as 59—viz. 59 for Ireland, 24 for England, 3 for Wales and 3 for Scotland, and concluded by calling for three cheers for Irish Home Rule, which was heartily responded to. Mr. DEVLIN, being vociferously summoned, made his appearance, but did not speak at any length, excusing himself on the ground that he reserved his remarks for the evening. After a few appropriate words from Mr. Howley, the multitude dispersed homewards, everyone apparently in the best humor, notwithstanding the very real "damp" thrown over the proceedings by the weather.

THE CONCERT

which took place in the evening was as numerously attended as in former years. The platform was gaily decorated with the flags of England, the Dominion, the States, and "dear Erin," while two rows of arm chairs were placed in readiness for the officers of the Society and their guests, among whom were Mayor Bernard, A. McKay, Esq., M. P. Ryan, Esq., M. P., Thomas White, Jr., Esq.,

James Howley, Esq., B. Devlin, Esq., E. Murphy, Esq., and several other Montreal notables. At about half-past eight the President and guests, preceded by the band playing "St. Patrick's Day," entered the Hall and took their places on the platform. The vast audience was briefly addressed by the President, M. DOSTAZ, Esq., who, after apologizing for the want of an emcee, spoke feelingly of the motive which brought them together on this evening, the anniversary of St. Patrick's day. It was enough, he said, to inquire Irishmen, and it led them naturally to look back to the scenes of their youth. Adverting to the qualities of the nation, he maintained that no race ever more truly earned its bread by the sweat of its brow than the great Irish race, and it reflected credit on those members of it dwelling on the Continent of America that within the last 20 years they had remitted to friends at home no less a sum than \$30,000,000. (Loud Applause.) He would not make a long speech, as there were singers and orators present who would entertain the audience, but would merely introduce the first vocalist on the programme, Miss Broughell.

Songs were then given by this lady and Messrs. Hugh Hamall and T. C. O'Brien, Jr., each performer being loudly applauded and brought back by frequent encores. During the interval between two of the songs, the President rose and said that he had just received the following telegram, which he would read:— "Ottawa. "I greet the Irish people of Montreal, and wish them many happy returns of the national festival." "Rosa D'ERINA. "Ireland's Prima Donna." Tremendous cheering greeted the reading of this telegram, and the enthusiasm of the audience waxed greater than before. Mr. James Howley on rising said this was a great day in Ireland and all over the world. Daniel Webster had said the sound of a British gun was heard all over the world, but to-day the beat of the Irish heart was felt all over the globe, rejoicing that there was a brighter future for the old country. He had thrown himself heart and soul into the Home Rule movement, whether it succeeded or failed, but it was bound to be a success, because a greater intelligence had reached the masses of the people. He endorsed the sentiments of Mitchell Henry, who disbelieved in England's superiority to Ireland, but gladly admitted equality of woes. He eulogized Dan O'Connell, and dilated on the work of reformation he had accomplished. Dwelling next on the wrongs the country had suffered, he said that when the monasteries were suppressed in England, factories replaced them, but in Ireland it had been hair-n wastes. William III., properly called the "Deliverer of England," had, on the 2nd July, 1688, appeared before the British House of Commons, and pledged himself to do all in his power to suppress the woollen manufactures of Ireland. What would people say were Alexander Mackenzie, whom he might call the "Deliverer of Ontario," to pledge himself to suppress the manufactures of Quebec? He would up by pronouncing his view of radicalism, which he declared, was "opposition to human slavery in any shape or form." The speech was frequently applauded, and, latterly, listened to with much attention.

The band then played, and was followed by songs from Miss A. C. d'ERINA, who was very warmly greeted and enthusiastically applauded for her rendering of Moore's melodies. A great hit was made by Mr. T. Hurst, in his comic songs.

The next address was delivered by Mr. Thomas White, Jr. who was loudly cheered throughout, the audience being exceedingly attentive, and appreciating every one of the numerous points. He was, he said, to interrupt the harmony of music and would therefore make his remarks as brief as possible. They were assembled to celebrate the anniversary of Ireland's St. Patrick, and over the whole world, wherever Irishmen were to be found and he would like to see undertaken the voyage of discovery of the land where an Irishman was to be found, everywhere the anniversary was being celebrated as it was here. This morning, every member of the immense procession wearing "The shamrock, the green immortal shamrock Chosen leaf Of bard and chief Old Erin's native shamrock."

(Tremendous applause.) In fact, all the Irish shamrocks seems to have found its way to Montreal. The question was asked—Was it wise to celebrate national anniversaries? Many believed and said that it was not, and that all men should amalgamate and become thoroughly Canadian, but he, a native Canadian, wearing the badge of the maple leaf on his breast, would venture to dispute this assertion. He would like to see the man who was the worse for remembering his mother; who was the worse for thinking of his early home as he went through life. A Scotchman remembering Scotia, an Englishman remembering Albion, an Irishman remembering Erin, was all the better a Canadian far better a Canadian than if he were disposed to forget his recollections of the old world. (Loud cheers.) The Irish had good reason to remember their country, to have sorrowful remembrances of it. It was a dark period of Irish history of which the bard sang—

"Erin, thy silent tear never shall cease; Erin, thy languid smile ne'er shall increase Till, like the rainbow's light, Thy various tints unite, And form in heaven's sight One arch of peace?" (Prolonged applause.) Thank God! we lived in better times and could look back on pleasanter memories; there was a purer liberalism assisting in bringing peace and it was now acknowledged that the keystone of a nation's happiness and prosperity was its contentment. Wrongs and the sense of wrongs must be removed—late telegrams had told us what a better legislation had done in that way for Ireland—at the recent assizes the judges had congratulated the juries on the decrease of agrarian crimes. The people had shown that where there was no cause for uprising they invariably preferred peace to war. He hoped that Ireland would soon enjoy institutions similar to those Canada possessed. He supported Home Rule for Ireland because he was a Conservative; the principle had been worked out here to its fullest extent and with most beneficial results; a few years ago we were distracted by national and religious differences until matters came to a dead-lock and statesmen adopted the system of Home Rule. Now each Province managed its affairs in accordance with the genius and feelings of its inhabitants—the people on the other side might take a lesson from us and put the cope stone to justice done to Ireland by granting her the right of governing herself according to the genius and feeling of her own people. (Prolonged cheers.) The Irish in Canada had to disprove the calumnious assertion that at home they were unfit for Home Rule; they had to show that when they had the reality and not the mere semblance of constitutional rights, they were as law-abiding a race as any other of the Queen's subjects. He referred to his visit to Ireland four years ago and apologized to the ladies for not having been able to spare the time to go and kiss the barney stone, wishing to see Westmeath, the native county of his father. He described how he was welcomed by the old people who remembered his father, and how he was that night the white-headed boy of the assembly; how his blood warmed at the mention of Ireland, and how he could never forget that he had Irish blood and could claim kinship with the real Irish boy who used to

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The band then played, and was followed by songs from Miss A. C. d'ERINA, who was very warmly greeted and enthusiastically applauded for her rendering of Moore's melodies. A great hit was made by Mr. T. Hurst, in his comic songs.

The next address was delivered by Mr. Thomas White, Jr. who was loudly cheered throughout, the audience being exceedingly attentive, and appreciating every one of the numerous points. He was, he said, to interrupt the harmony of music and would therefore make his remarks as brief as possible. They were assembled to celebrate the anniversary of Ireland's St. Patrick, and over the whole world, wherever Irishmen were to be found and he would like to see undertaken the voyage of discovery of the land where an Irishman was to be found, everywhere the anniversary was being celebrated as it was here. This morning, every member of the immense procession wearing "The shamrock, the green immortal shamrock Chosen leaf Of bard and chief Old Erin's native shamrock."

(Tremendous applause.) In fact, all the Irish shamrocks seems to have found its way to Montreal. The question was asked—Was it wise to celebrate national anniversaries? Many believed and said that it was not, and that all men should amalgamate and become thoroughly Canadian, but he, a native Canadian, wearing the badge of the maple leaf on his breast, would venture to dispute this assertion. He would like to see the man who was the worse for remembering his mother; who was the worse for thinking of his early home as he went through life. A Scotchman remembering Scotia, an Englishman remembering Albion, an Irishman remembering Erin, was all the better a Canadian far better a Canadian than if he were disposed to forget his recollections of the old world. (Loud cheers.) The Irish had good reason to remember their country, to have sorrowful remembrances of it. It was a dark period of Irish history of which the bard sang—

"Erin, thy silent tear never shall cease; Erin, thy languid smile ne'er shall increase Till, like the rainbow's light, Thy various tints unite, And form in heaven's sight One arch of peace?" (Prolonged applause.) Thank God! we lived in better times and could look back on pleasanter memories; there was a purer liberalism assisting in bringing peace and it was now acknowledged that the keystone of a nation's happiness and prosperity was its contentment. Wrongs and the sense of wrongs must be removed—late telegrams had told us what a better legislation had done in that way for Ireland—at the recent assizes the judges had congratulated the juries on the decrease of agrarian crimes. The people had shown that where there was no cause for uprising they invariably preferred peace to war. He hoped that Ireland would soon enjoy institutions similar to those Canada possessed. He supported Home Rule for Ireland because he was a Conservative; the principle had been worked out here to its fullest extent and with most beneficial results; a few years ago we were distracted by national and religious differences until matters came to a dead-lock and statesmen adopted the system of Home Rule. Now each Province managed its affairs in accordance with the genius and feelings of its inhabitants—the people on the other side might take a lesson from us and put the cope stone to justice done to Ireland by granting her the right of governing herself according to the genius and feeling of her own people. (Prolonged cheers.) The Irish in Canada had to disprove the calumnious assertion that at home they were unfit for Home Rule; they had to show that when they had the reality and not the mere semblance of constitutional rights, they were as law-abiding a race as any other of the Queen's subjects. He referred to his visit to Ireland four years ago and apologized to the ladies for not having been able to spare the time to go and kiss the barney stone, wishing to see Westmeath, the native county of his father. He described how he was welcomed by the old people who remembered his father, and how he was that night the white-headed boy of the assembly; how his blood warmed at the mention of Ireland, and how he could never forget that he had Irish blood and could claim kinship with the real Irish boy who used to

which took place in the evening was as numerously attended as in former years. The platform was gaily decorated with the flags of England, the Dominion, the States, and "dear Erin," while two rows of arm chairs were placed in readiness for the officers of the Society and their guests, among whom were Mayor Bernard, A. McKay, Esq., M. P. Ryan, Esq., M. P., Thomas White, Jr., Esq.,