

The Old Churchyard.

Nae dreams disturb their sleep In the auld kirkyard.

The sirs w' silver hair, The mother's heart of care,

The heart's sad beating cease, In the auld kirkyard;

Where ebb'd dark floods of strife, Dove-like hopes, in promise rife,

they will stand firm. (Loud cheers)

The nations have fallen and thou art still young.

That is the Irish National Gospel.

What must it be when a whole nation flies to heaven?

What need to mention men of minor note, When there be minds that all the heights

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

AT TORONTO.

Empire, March 19th.

A large and appreciative audience assembled in the Shutebury hall on Saturday evening and enjoyed an excellent concert and a lecture by Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P. of Montreal.

Mr. Curran, who was received with prolonged applause, said: He felt he owed an apology to the large and distinguished audience as he had to appear before them without that preparation that was due to them and the occasion when they were assembled to do honor to the festival of the patron saint of dear old Ireland and to assist a noble work of charity at the same time.

On that 17th of March, 1888, had they no special cause of rejoicing? Counting gains and losses, was the dear old land nearer the goal of her ambition? Speak within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, it might be said that, with no exception, they had been failures.

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It was not merely that that glorious period that they had a right to feel patriotic pride. Centuries of unparalleled struggles are there to attest that of the Irish it may well be said, "The spirit of a nation never die."

It is not by a succession of periods of progress and decay only that nations manifest their life and individuality. Taking any one of them at any period of its existence and comparing it with others, peculiarities immediately show themselves, which give it a particular physiognomy, whereby it may be at once distinguished from any other, so that in these agglomerations of men which we call nations or races we see the variety everywhere observable in nature, the variety by which God manifests the infinite activity of his creative power.

For several ages they have lost even what constitute the basis of nationality, self-government; yet they have preserved their individuality as strongly marked as though they were ruled by the O'Neill dynasty. We select the study of the race because the Irish have successfully refused to enter into the various currents of European opinion, although by position, and still more by religion, they formed part of Europe. They have thus a character of their own, unlike that of any other of their kind.

God save Ireland, pray we loudly. May heaven's choicest blessings on her fall; From every harp and voice That may lay a nation low, May God save Ireland, say we all.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. AT LA SALETTE.

The concert given in the school house here on the evening of March 17 was a success.

The programme was rendered in a most enthusiastic manner. The performers did their utmost to please all, and, indeed, succeeded, for all departed with pleasing and satisfied countenances.

Mr. W. J. Usery filled the position of chairman in a very creditable manner. He addressed the audience by giving a short but pithy discourse on St. Patrick, which was followed by the singing of "St. Patrick's Day" by the choir of the Catholic Church here.

The solos rendered by Misses Derfing and Brown are worthy of notice, also "Row, Boatman Row" by the quartette on Miss Winkler's little girl of five years, who brought down the house by her self-possession and perfect rendition of "The Old Schoolhouse."

She also made the closing speech and it was wonderful to note such perfect composure in one so young. The perfect manner in which the different plays were acted shows that each of the performers spared no pains in making their success.

In glancing over the programme we must not neglect to note the reading given by Mr. Geo. Parker, and comic songs by a gentleman, each of which was loudly applauded. The entertainment closed with the singing of the national anthem, "God Save the Queen."

The object of the concert was to raise funds for the payment of the organ in the Catholic Church in this village. It is to be hoped another such a pleasing occurrence may soon follow this one in our quiet village.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. AT HAMILTON.

On St. Patrick's day whatever part of the globe an Irishman dwells on (unless he be a recreant one), his heart beats with the recollection of the land of his nativity. This love of fatherland was manifested in this city by the largest number of Irishmen and sons and daughters.

The national anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was fittingly celebrated here by a large congregation attending the holy sacrifice of the mass, which was celebrated in honor of the illustrious St. Patrick by the Rev. Father Curran, the zealous and much respected pastor of the parish. After the last Gospel had been read, the Rev. gentleman preached an admirable sermon in which he portrayed in beautiful language the life and labors of St. Patrick, but the most pleasing feature of the day was the presentation of an address to the Rev. pastor by the lay members of the congregation, accompanied by an expensive set of breviaries and beautiful vestments.

The Rev. gentleman eloquently dwelt on the sufferings of the Irish—the cruel and abominable persecutions they underwent during the past centuries. He graphically described their sufferings from want, pestilence and famine, the efforts that were made to exterminate the whole race by banishing them in plague ships to pestiferous climes. He also described the noble sacrifices they made to preserve the faith passing through the fire of persecution, and as shown by the Irish emigrants to positions of eminence and honor in the judicial and legislative halls of America, and all other countries where opportunity was afforded them of displaying their intellectual abilities.

The evening there was a large attendance at a concert and lecture, under the auspices of the E. B. A. The following programme was creditably carried out: "Irish selection," Band of the Harmonium Club; song, "The Island of Green," encore, "Cushla Macrae," Mr. Ruanahan, which were well received; song, "Molly Bawn, athena," encore, "The Spot in Ireland," Mrs. Sullivan. This young lady has a great favorite as evinced by the applause she received; the "Irish Emigrant," encore, "Crutchen lawn," Mr. Thomas, which gave great pleasure to the audience; song, "Am I remembered in Erin," encore, "Bory O'More," Miss K. Burk. This young lady has a clear, ringing voice and a very pleasing appearance. Her native expression when singing Bory O'More, brought down the house. Mr. Fricker created great mirth, appearing on the stage in a most unique military uniform—half artillery, half infantry. The manner in which he gave "The Muster out Day," and the awkward squad kept the audience in continuous roars of laughter. Song, "Rose of Killarney," and "Beautiful Ireland" by Miss O'Grady. This young lady has a soft, sweet voice, and made a very good impression. "The Chimes of Normandy," by the band, brought the first part to a close.

On the curtain rising again there appeared on the platform Mr. A. M. McCabe, Messrs. W. H. McLaren, president St. Andrew's Society, T. H. McSweeney, president I. N. L. W. Ryan, president of the Cross, St. Patrick's—J. Shaw, representative St. Mary's Branch; B. A. J. Hennigan, J. Davis, P. J. Crotty, President Branch 1, E. B. A. J. Smith, Vice-President juvenile branch E. B. A. J. Hennigan, J. Davis, P. J. Crotty, J. Orange, J. Byrne, J. O'Neill, C. M. B. A. W. H. Thomas, J. Casey, J. Engell, J. Coughlin, N. Daly, etc.

A glow was cast over the audience by the announcement that the Rev. Father

Murphy, who was to deliver the lecture on "The Irish Land Question," was taken suddenly ill after delivering a lecture at St. Catharines, and was therefore unable to present. Mr. J. Hennigan delivered a short address in which he alluded to Ireland's past sufferings, and the certain prospects for the future, and the certain duty of her obtaining her just rights, Home Rule, by constitutional means. Major Doran expressed his pleasure in co-operating with them and highly eulogized the E. B. A. for their charitable work, which he said greatly relieved him of a heavy burden. He considered the Irish people were entitled to the same rights as we in Canada enjoy.

Mr. McLaren, on behalf of the society he represented, extended a cordial greeting to the Irish people. He said the Scotch were lovers of freedom and they therefore sympathized with the Irish in their struggles for Home Rule, as evinced by their almost unanimous support of, and adherence to, the great Liberal leader, W. E. Gladstone. Mr. Zingheim, representative of the German Community, expressed the kind feelings he entertained towards the Irish in their struggles for a native parliament. Mr. T. H. M. Sweeney pointed out the cordial relations existing between the E. B. A. and the I. N. L. W. Mr. J. O'Neill, a member of the O. M. B. A., also delivered a short address.

The musical programme was then rendered by another of Mr. Fricker's droll comic songs, followed by a duet, "What are the Wild Waves Saying," Miss Sullivan and Mr. Ruanahan; song, "Erin's Harp," Miss Sullivan; song, "The Four-leaved Shamrock," Miss L. Burnett, which was given in a sweet and mellow voice. She received a well merited applause. Song, "Erin, Home of my Childhood," Miss O'Grady, which was very much pleased with the audience. "Come to the Shamrock Home," Miss Burke, in her own peculiar and charming manner. After another song by Mr. Ruanahan, the band brought a very pleasant entertainment to a close by playing "The Bohemian Girl."

Miss McKinlay was the accompanist. She is a young lady of rare musical abilities and her able and graceful manner was appreciated by the audience. The wonderful manner in which Mr. T. Oughlin performed the duties of Master of Ceremonies gained him the good will of all the ladies present.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. AT TEENWAUER.

The national anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was fittingly celebrated here by a large congregation attending the holy sacrifice of the mass, which was celebrated in honor of the illustrious St. Patrick by the Rev. Father Curran, the zealous and much respected pastor of the parish. After the last Gospel had been read, the Rev. gentleman preached an admirable sermon in which he portrayed in beautiful language the life and labors of St. Patrick, but the most pleasing feature of the day was the presentation of an address to the Rev. pastor by the lay members of the congregation, accompanied by an expensive set of breviaries and beautiful vestments.

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operation, harmony and generous support of the good people entrusted to my charge in all my undertakings. If, as you say, much has been done, and I have no hesitation in saying that looking back at our thirty-five years ago it was the difficulties we had to contend with in forming a new parish and the circumstances of our few and scattered members, much has been accomplished, but the credit is due solely to your husbands, parents and selves. I was simply the instrument in your hands.

You truly strike a tender chord in my heart when you allude to my island home. I earnestly look forward to a visit to those I love the dearest and the best, that land I love so well, the home of my heart and scenes of my boyhood days; the historic diocese of Cashel and Emly, the See of the far famed, illustrious Archbishop Croke.

My dear kind friends, I wish to say again how keenly sensible I am of your kindness at all times and I shall ever revert to the compliment paid me to-day with the fond recollection of a grateful heart. Your address will serve to raise before me a higher standard of duty, and indeed a stimulus is sometimes needed amidst the arduous labors of the priest. In consideration of his calling the priest is shut out from society, which, after all, makes social intercourse agreeable and sheds a charm over life. He is sustained only by the attachment of his flock and occasionally by such memorable tokens of friendship and generosity as you have conferred on me to-day. I need scarcely add, in conclusion, that I will always treasure this handsome set of Breviaries, one of my dearest possessions, and strive to deserve the testimony of regard from those whom I will always remember with affectionate pride as my friends.

Special to the Record. AT LINDSAY.

On the morning of the 17th we had a solemn high mass in St. Mary's church and a large number of our good people approached the holy Sacraments of Penance and the Eucharist to testify their love for the faith of St. Patrick and to strengthen it in their souls. I do not because they do not happen to have been born in old Ireland. The bond of the faith is sacred and strong above all others.

But the great event of the celebration was reserved for Sunday evening, the 18th. Our reverend and beloved Bishop, Doctor Dowling, had kindly consented to lecture for the benefit of the Society of Saint Vincent of Paul, and our good people indeed who would not appreciate the privilege of listening to the gifted Prelate, especially when his theme is to be Ireland and its glorious apostle! His style is eminently pleasing, his utterance beautiful, clear and distinct. He has the temper of a true gentleman, and he can tell plain truths without giving any reasonable cause of offence. He speaks like a father to his children, and he wants to be understood by all; but to this beautiful simplicity he invites the elegance and pure diction of the accomplished scholar. And when his soul is in prayer, he is in prayer, and in extolling the love of faith and fatherland, he sends a thrill of sympathy through every heart.

For over one hour Doctor Dowling kept the large audience hanging upon his word, and many a poor person will call a blessing upon His Lordship when partaking of the rich harvest which his eloquent words brought to the treasury of our Society of Saint Vincent of Paul. The Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament brought to a close a celebration which will be long remembered by the people of St. Mary's, and many of their friends of other denominations who, to their credit be it said, are ever ready to help a work of charity.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. AT BOURGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P. Q.

As usual the feast of Ireland's glorious apostle was celebrated with great pomp and splendor by the pupils of Bourget College. In the evening a grand dramatic and musical entertainment was given by the members of St. Patrick's Literary Society of the College, and under the patronage of the Very Rev. C. Ducharme, P. S. V., Assistant Provincial of the Clerics of St. Vincent. The hall was artistically decorated for the occasion. At 7.30 the capital programme began to be executed with ability by all the actors. The following three plays, "The Photographer," "Unwelcome Vocation," and "The Irish Patriot," were rendered in a praiseworthy manner by all the actors, but particularly Dan Roach, Frank Desroshe, G. Smith, W. Brophy, J. McDonnell, H. Major, E. Jones, J. Coughro, A. Labelle, J. Ivo and E. Desroshe. The proceedings were interspersed with a choice programme of Irish sentimental and comic songs, and the many Irish hearts in the audience throbbed in unison with the airs of their beloved Erin. Several choice selections by the College Band were also an important feature of the evening. Henry Gratton was eloquently delivered by Mr. Dan Roach and was received with heartfelt and reiterated applause by the pleased listeners.

Taking a retrospective glance at the whole entertainment it was pronounced a complete success by the distinguished audience and was highly creditable to both the college and students. After the accomplishment of the different parts that comprised the soiree, the assembly took their departure bringing with them a happy souvenir of which the evening was the echo.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla was the first successful blood medicine ever offered to the public. This preparation is still held to be the highest public estimation both at home and abroad. Its miraculous cures and immense sales show this. Ask your druggist for it.

In there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

THE NUN OF THE CHIMEA.

On the 11th of February one of the most remarkable women of recent times (Sister Jane Frances Bridgeman) died in the Convent of Mercy, Kinsale, Ireland. Thirty-five years ago it was she who organized the band of ladies who went from England and Ireland to the Crimea to nurse the sick and wounded in that terrible war.

The celebrated Miss Nightingale was one of the young ladies who volunteered to join this charitable expedition. She assisted Sister Bridgeman for several months before she herself organized an independent society of lady nurses, who spent many a day of fatigue and danger on the field of battle. But the sick and wounded in hospitals were under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy, of whom Sister Jane Frances was the superlative.

There was one strange incident which happened in the hospital just before Sebastopol. Over one hundred men were lying there from gunshot, shell, and sabre wounds, all in a dangerous condition, when suddenly a cry of fire was heard, and in a few moments the wooden hospital was in flames. Consternation and fear seized the sick and even the nurses; but Sister Jane Frances begged of them to keep still, and, rushing out, requested a French officer to send a body of men to extinguish the fire. He at once complied, but their efforts were unavailing, and Sister Bridgeman was in agony for the fate of the wounded within. Suddenly a thought occurred to her. She desired the men to desist from throwing water on the flames and to follow her into the burning building and imitate her example, with the assistance of Sister Clara, lifted up a poor little drummer boy, with his bedding and stretcher and hurried him to a small hut which was used as a canteen. In a short time all were removed in safety, and before a new hospital was built many of those who would have perished in the old one, but for the presence of mind of Sister Bridgeman, became convalescent under the treatment of those good ladies.

When the war was finished, Mother Frances, as she was called, returned to her convent at Kinsale, Ireland, and there continued her life of sanctity and charity. A few years ago Mother Frances commenced a literary work entitled "God in His Works," to supersede in the schools of the Sisters of Mercy throughout the world all other primary educational books. It is now used in every clime and by many teachers outside the Catholic religion.

More English Converts.

A conversion which made a great sensation among the Ritualists took place in the Church of St. Patrick, St. John's Square, London, of which the Rev. Father Laughton was rector. The well known author, Rev. T. Morden Bennett, of Bourne-mouth, and his wife were received into the Church by the Rev. Father Austin Richards, Vicar of Ventnor. Mr. Bennett is the son of the Vicar of Bourne-mouth, who built St. Peter's, and several other churches near, and brother of the present Vicar. He is the author among other works of "The Preacher's Vade Mecum," "The King of Glory," "The Foot of the Cross," and several books of Meditation. Mrs. Bennett's conversion was quite independent of that of her husband, and when she came to announce to him the result of her prayerful study, she was not less surprised than delighted to learn that he also had arrived at a similar conclusion. The new converts had the happiness and honor of receiving their First Communion and the Sacrament of Confirmation at the hands of His Eminence Cardinal Manning, and they were also honored afterwards by a private interview, during which His Eminence presented them both with some of his works.

The Rev. C. J. Duthrie, M. A., Trinity College, Oxford, sometime Anglican curate of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, was received into the Catholic Church at the Edgworth Oratory.

ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

THEIR USE INJURIOUS TO HEALTH AND THEIR SALE CONTRARY TO LAW.

Two men were recently convicted in St. Lawrence County, New York, for violating the food adulteration laws of that State by selling alum baking powders in violation of pure cream of tartar baking powders. The law of New York is similar to that of this province in forbidding the sale of adulterated and injurious articles of food, but the courts have not before construed it in so far as it related to the sale of alum baking powders.

The baking powder sold by the accused was proved to be made from alum, by Gillet, of Chicago, and expert testimony was taken to show the unwholesomeness of alum in baking powders, bread or other food. The court, in inflicting the extreme penalty of the law upon the accused expressed regret at not being able to impose a punishment more nearly in accordance with the seriousness of the offence.

The sale of alum baking powders is prohibited by direct statute in England. It should be the same here; yet our laws, if not so specific, are probably sufficient to put a stop to the business were they rigidly enforced. It is said that many brands of alum powders are being introduced into the Dominion, and we bespeak the attention of our public analysts to the matter.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy is the same, and it is the medical profession has been slow to learn this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders, sprays, astringents, or any similar application, because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who have for years borne all the worst and painful permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Salve.

A DINNER PILL.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parnele's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.