eland, but frequently

ignorance or false th of their sweet charm hem sobriety by word they leave a reproach rtue which has ever Irish people, and that

d, the only solid foun-social superstructure.

on their side, ight to expect from us, y shall be sanctified by tice that shall win for approval of God and e, my dear brethren, pe—let us pray. The or Peter that his faith nor has it failed. St. nat his children's faith nd one thousand years persecution have not to it. Ask history, ask at say the cathedrals, nd in every land—that hristian architecture on America—St. Patrick's York. Ask your own St. The very stones are ar my to the immortality of mented them into one ing habitation for the

FUL IRELAND. ow Ireland's faith and outlived the long and I say the finger of God y hope becomes almost alize the wisdom of Ire. God. In the words of have learned that all God hath made endure cannot add anything or ing from the things t ; that the things which continue to be and that that which is best. We ng, my brethren, and we for, for in much tribula. had abundance of signation, my brethren, and the Lord took away, name of the Lord." But e same time continue to hope that God in His n fulfil for poor Ireland he once made to I be as the deer, Israel

as the lily, and his forth as that of Libanos. en, with God's holy grace ession of St. Patrick, our e, we shall walk in the to be our lesson of wis-hristian humility, our long ollowed by glory, perhaps out surely in the next.

ce of the Catholic Record. LLEGE OF OTTAWA. tudents of the University wa were not by any mean his occasion. It was their have a grand celebration feelings with the old land aple room for expression.
all, their fond desire to enriends of other nationalities and appropriate manner. was formed of the following th Rev. D. Guillet, O.M.I. dessrs C. Murphy, D. Dunn, arrell, G. Griffin, and T. V. proposal to have a banquet acon was eagerly seized on, was left undone to carry execution. The result was lid banquet at eighty of the larger stu-ed. The hall was beauti-tistically decorated for the d the mottoes, "Ireland for ess to the Nationalists," and ur Apostle." Overhead of t. On the table was placed t floral harp embroidered cks, all emblematic of the honor and glory they were

The banquet wa ted to take the chair, and ut expressive words, alluded and attractive manner adopish students to spend part . Letters of regret at being read from Mr. J. I. Curran, Father Whelan, olSt. Pat ev. A. M. Leyden, D. M. L., and D. M. Burns, O. M. L. g and patriotic episile of the n we subjoin, elicted the lause : ttee of the Banquet :

:—I thank you most heartily d invitation to attend your deeply regret the occupa ng present. The assemblager eighty young Frishmen be 16 and 22, is of no ges of 16 and 22, is of no cance. It is not the gather ow neighbors whose exiled for sunshine and delight in a memories of their younger ound your menu spread, you

ic hearts from the isle of olars and saints, representavery clime between St. Croix the Pacific shores of the te; between Acadia—the ngeline-and the ever frozen aska: all manifesting that instinct by which our native d which enables us to behold
of a Celtic stranger the glowof an Irish friend. I say 1'
re because it demonstrates
only Irishmen at home and
abroad, but also, sons abroad, but also hough abroad, are desired iment to but also hough ion of happy nent to the rmest, band of legilative

wortizeled the muse arnellites. Let it the fore olcanic outburst of emici-Let it the fore ure, coupled with thoults ure and feelings of het. ure and feelings of heariotism. Let your hearts for dear old Ireland who her associations; rich in th virtues of her saints; saturated with the blood of her martyrs; magnificent in her ruins and unconquerable in her nation-ality. Cling to her imperishable faith, for its light is brilliancy from the domes of the Eternal. Follow it through the parils of life and like the fiery pillar of perils of life and, like the fiery pillar of liberated Israel, it will cheer you as it cheered our fathers for 800 years when the sun of Ireland was eclipsed by the

the sun of Ireland was eclipsed by the dark clouds of cruel persecution.
Yours fraternally
DANIEL M. BURNS, O. M. I.
After participating in a splendid repast, whose completeness reflects no small credit on the abilities of Rev. Fr.
Ferron, under whose immediate supervision the affair was prepared, the toasts were proposed and responded to with an ardour and an eloquence which one could not expect outside the ranks of the Parnellite party. The first sentiment—"the day we celebrate," was received by -"the day we celebrate," was received by the students with the most enthusiastic cheers, as it marked a new era in their St. Patrick's Day celebration. Mr. F. Brogan, Ballina, Ireland, responded to it. In the course of his remarks he alluded to the condition of Ireland previous to the coming of St. Patrick, and then referred coming of St. Patrick, and then referred to him as the greatest of Ireland's benefactors; for what greater favor, said he, than Christianity, can be conferred on a nation. Mr. D. J. Dunne rose at the request of all who were present, and expressed in a very forcible manner the happiness which he felt in celebrating the feast of Ireland's patron saint in the manner so happily adopted by the stre manner so happily adopted by the stu-dents this year. The next toast "Ire-land, and her present patriots" was greeted with equal enthusiasm, as it was the mainspring of all their animation. The first to rise in response to so suggestive an appeal to Irish enthusiasm was Mr. Thos. V. Tobin, who had the singular advantage of having been cradled beyond the Atlantic, and of having seen many of those now engaged in the glorious task of emancipating his down-trodden country. After recalling many familiar scenes whose mere men-tion was sufficient to remind every one of the most thrilling and touching in-cidents in the story of his own beloved reland, he turned to her present patriots, and paid a touching tribute to the present brilliant champion of Ire-land's long-lost freedom—Chas. Stewart Parnell. In concluding, he said that he (Parnell) and his party have shaken concession after concession from reluctant England, and will continue to do so until the sunburst of glorious freedom shall brighten every hill and dale in old Ireland. Then Mr. Chas. T. Murphy, of Ottawa, rose amid deefening appleause in Ottawa, rose amid deafening applause in response to the same toast. He said he had much pleasure in adding something to what had already been said. In his remarks he referred to the glories associated with Ireland's struggle for the restoration of her stolen rights. His description ated with Ireland's struggle for the continuous toration of her stolen rights. His description of the Parnellite party was graphic and interesting, especially when graphic and interesting, especially when speaking of T. Healy and J. Biggar as model obstructionists, and as objects of terror and amazement to British ministers. He also touched upon the parliamentary tactics of the great leader—the rock of prudence in the ocean of turbulent politics—and paid a flattering tribute to his patriotism and disinterestedness. After referring to the extraordinary work which the Land League has accomplished, he made a strong appeal to his hearers to assist, as far as in their power, in strengthening the hands of those noble men who seek to make Ireland what she ought to be—a free and independent nation. Mr. M. Fallon, of Kingston, re-sponded to the toast, "Canada, a free and happy country," with great propriety and eloquence. Mr. Jas. Foley, of Lindsay,

finest selections of modern oratory in the shape of speeches of the present Irish members of the English House of Ommons.

Mr. Gerald Griffin's, of Port Hope response to "Irish music, poetry and literature," was exceedingly happy. It attracted attention at once from the fact that his nomen and cognomen recalled the memory of his namesake who figured bicuously in two of those depart-He touched with great tenderness upon Moore's melodies, whose sweet and pathetic muse have conferred on their author imperishable fame. On this subject Mr. Geo. Riley, Lawrence, Mass., expressed himself very happily. He spoke of the depraved and vitiated taste of the age, which, fostered in low museums, is utterly unable to appreciate the touching and sentimental strain of Irish America, the home of liberty,' found able and eloquent responses from Messrs. J. J. Farrell, of Webster, and P. J. O'Malley, Boston, who paid glowing tributes to the sacred prerogative of liberty, traced its advance before the tyrant and usurper until it attained its highest development in the Western world, and then blessed the shores of America for affording a place of refuge for so many of their fathers' persecuted countrymen. It devolved on Mr. Geo. to rise in response to "Our French Canadian friends." He expressed in a very forcible manner the happiness which it afforded him to participate with his young Irish friends, with whom he had now so long mingled, in the celebra. tion of the feast of a saint for whom France is claimed as his birth-place. "Irish love for adopted lands," was well handled by Messrs. L. Phelan, W. Kehoe, and F. Hennessey, who showed the earnestness and the willingness with which the sons of Erin have engaged in any struggle, however dangerous, in behalf of the land of their adoption. Among the many proofs cited by them, the recitation of "Fontenoy," by W. Kehoe, in a very clever and expressive manner, was very trouble and heavy.

forcible and happy.

Mr. E. Dorgan, Boston, rose at the announcement of the toast "University College of Ottawa," and won the greatest se for the local application of his is. He referred to the liberal spirit of his Alma Mater in all matters pertaining to the boys' general amuse-

stitution as a move in the direction that will not fail to win received praise for her generosity. "Scott," the home of the ancestors of no inconsiderable portion of the college starents, was responded to by Mr. Donald McDonald, who too claimed for his country the honor of being St. Patrick's birth-place. with which he felt animated in being called on to respond to "Scotia" in the present festivity, and of the identity of blood between the two great branches of the Celtic race from the fact that the Macs and the O's were formed both in the green isle and highland vales. "Our guests" were well represented by the both in the green isle and highland vales.

"Our guests" were well represented by the Rev. A. Dontenville, A. Sullivan and J. Moloney, who expressed the great happiness they had in being with the boys on the occasion. The latter made some remarks on the present movement in premarks on the present movement in behalf of Ireland. Each successive year, he said, shows additional strength in the ranks of her defenders; much has already been obtained, but that much is but a foretaste of that she must obtain in the near future. Last but not least on the

Itish daughter has ever been remarkable. "If," said he in his peroration, "You have been able to bring forward to day a galaxy of great names whose grandeur has so conspicuously appeared in almost every department of lite, it is because all those high and noble qualities which you so admire in those great men or with pleasing intensities. The lecture began by saying: "Let us now praise men of renown and our fathers in their every department of lite, it is because all those high and noble qualities which you so admire in those great men or with pleasing intensities." mothers-Erin's brightest gems." After the various toasts, which were responded to so pointedly, and which proved so interesting to all, there were sung several Irish airs, whose touching and pathetic strains appealed to every heart capable of being moved or affected by any such sentiment. The banquet was then formally declared over, and the students, after the singing of the national hymn, returned to the College with the unanimous feeling that a banquet was a splendid way for them to celebrate St. Patrick's Day, that they had enjoyed the day intensely, and that their thanks were due to the committee who had so

were due to the committee who had so untiringly worked to make the celebra-tion what it was—a complete success. At night they entertained themselves with some private theatrical entertainments, the introduction to which was given by Mr. Thomas V. Tobin. The programme consisted of some nice selec-tions of Irish music—vocal and instru-mental; of two farces, one in French and another in English; and of a lecture by Mr. James P. Quigley.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. AT GUELPH.

We learn from the local papers that a very successful musical and literary entertainment under the patronage of "The League of the Cross" took place on the evening of the 16th inst. Between the first and second parts of the concert the chairmen introduced the Very Roy Extra chairman introduced the Very Rev. Father Dowling, V. G, of Paris, who spoke on the subject of "our native and adopted land." After several amusing anecdotes in reference to Irish history and the many ways of honoring the day, he congratulated the league on their good taste and good sense in celebrating the national festival in a religious, respectable and patriotic manner, and on the excellent objects they had in view in promoting the cause of temperance and in sustaining so worthy a charitable institution as St. Joseph's hospital. eloquence. Mr. Jas. Foley, of Lindsay, in answering to the appeal made to him to rise, said that since our papers in Canada are too busily engaged with matters pertaining to their own hemisphere, to print European speeches, the Irish Canadians ought to furnish themselves with such papers as the Dublin Nation, or Freeman, or United Ireland, in order not to miss the finest selections of modern oratory in old bachelors, but if they continue to reside in Canada. It was a great mistake for young men who could do well in Canada to leave this country, for here we could enjoy all the blessings that contribute to human happiness. There were three ways of being happy. First, the religious way, of having a good conscience being at peace with God and living in peace and charity, as far as possible, with all men; next the philosophical way, of taking a cheerful view of our surround-ings; but the practical way that evening for Irishmen was to consider how much happier they and their children are than their fellow-countrymen in the loved but unhappy land of their birth, To account for the distress and disaffection that prevailed to so large an extent in Ireland the rev. gentleman entered into a most interesting historical review of the manner in which that country had been misgoverned for the last two hundred years, and most conclusively proved how wretched would our situation be in Can-ada if similar legislation had been tolerated here. But it was not tolerated here. Certain attempts had been made even here at one time to restrict our rights and to curtail our liberties, but the tempts had failed, owing to the unity and firmness and patriotism of our people, who would not allow our public lands to be sequestered for the exclusive support of a state church, or of a system of education contrary to our conscience, and who would not allow our legislature to be over-ruled and coerced by an irresponsible parliamen sitting in Westminster. Here we had thank God, our church free and unfettered and our schools sustained by our own taxes, a privilege not yet conceded to Catholics in the neighboring republic. Here every Irishman could be his own landlord if he liked (and it was a shame for him if he was not), here all the avenues to wealth, honor and distinction were open to all alike and here, in fine, we had what Ireland has long lost and is even now struggling to recover, an interest in the soil and a share in all the social, industrial and political privileges of the Dominion. Ireland is unbappy because she has not what Canada ses, and Canada is prosperous and progressing because she enjoys all those plessings which Ireland has not. By encouraging such societies as the League, whose objects are high and holy and elevating and all whose efforts are directed to ad- the

of those secret associations which are so injurious to our country and our creed. If Ireland remain true to the teachings and principles of O'Connell she will before long recover her lost rights by those moral and constitutional means which he so successfully employed for the welfare of our native land."

On the morning of the 17th High Mass

The subject of the lecture was, "What the Irish Race has Done for Civilization."

Mayor Scott occupied the chair and in a next and pertinent speech, in which he paid a high and deserved compliment to the Irish citizens of the town, introduced the talented lecturer.

Mr. Anglin on stepping forward was greeted enthusiastically. He began by

AT GODERICH.

Tuesday last was bitterly cold, but it did not freeze the "patriot fire" out of the hearts of the hundreds of Ireland's sons in and around Goderich. During list of toasts came "The fair daughters of Erin," to which Prof. Frawley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., responded in a shamrocks, and the bright bits of green in the new neck-ties of some of the boys showed that their mothers were training manner. Indeed his discourse was manner. Indeed his discourse was a fitting termination to the day's speaking. He paid an admirable tribute to Irish daughter has ever been remarkable. "If," said he in his peroration, "You have been able to bring forward to "You was of a pleasing nature. The section was of a pleasing nature. so admire in those great men, are directly traceable to the early precepts imbibed from their good and virtuous glories of Ireland. He dwelt feelingly upon the deeds of the valiant Brian Boru, of whose valor his countrymen were still proud. He cited the words of that revered warrior, who, when he fell fighting for his loved country, exclaimed: I came into the world in arms and I go o my God in arms." The lecturer said to my God in arms." The lecturer said that Ireland was the only country where, on the 17th of March, every descendant, no matter where he was, whether on the great ocean or on a distant shore, turned his face reverently as to the rising sun to Erin ;-it might be to "Tara's Hall," or to the "Giant's Causeway," but by the bards of Erin the links are forged which bind him to the land of Saint Patrick. The rev. lecturer recited the "Vale of Avoca" and several other Irish poems which added much to the beauty of the lecture. He paid a tribute to the ways

lecture. He paid a tribute to the memory of Father Tom Burke, and also our own Thos. D'Arcy McGee, whose remains were interred on Mount Royal, and at whose feet the mighty waters of the St. Lawrence carry his love and faith continually to the nemory will never die. He dwelt on the fame of the brave O'Connell, whose elo-quence was sublime, and finished his very interesting lecture by asking the world at large to admire all that was to be admired in Ireland and the Irish. A

press of other engagements prevents a fuller report of this patriotic discourse. Before the lecture, the choir, under the able management of Miss Cooke, sang "St. Patrick's Day." Then followed sang "St. Fatrick's Day." Then followed the vespers, as on Sunday, with the hymn, "O, Praise Ye the Lord." After the lecture and during Benediction, which was given by Rev. Fr. Boubat, Concone's "O Salutaris" was sung, Miss Biddulph rendering the solo, and Miss Cooke and Miss Annie Doyle singing the duo parts. The "Tantum Ergo," by Berge, was grand in the extreme, sung as a solo and trio, the solo by Mrs. Moorhouse and the tricents by Mrs. house and the trio parts by Miss Cooke, Mrs. Moorhouse and John Robinson. After the "Laudate" was sung, Miss Cooke played in fine style a be variation of the never dying melody, "St. Patrick's Day," The altar was beautifully illuminated for the occasion.—

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

AT GALT. This festival, so dear to the hearts of all true Irishmen, was celebrated in Galt in a manner truly Christian and patriotic. Notwithstanding the intense cold of the morning, the members of St. Patrick's congregation might be seen wending their way to the church about eight o'clock, to assist at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and it was a gratifying sight

to see so many, old and young, approaching the Sacraments on the occasion.

The event looked forward to by the The event looked lorward to by the Irish portion of the community was the entertainment in the evening in the Town Hall, consisting of a lecture by the Hon, T. W. Anglin, and a concert. The subject of the lecture was: "What the Irish race has done for civilization," in the handling of which the hon, gentleman gave an intellectual treat such as was never before enjoyed by a Galt audience, and which fully realized the expectations which the name of the hon, gentleman had raised. For the space of an hour and forty five minutes he riveted the attention of the large and appreciative audience, composed of all cree ds and nationalities of the town, many of them wishing he had continued another hour. On the platform were Rev. Father Maguire, R. Scott, Mayor; James Mc-Tague, Reeve; E. J. Wilkins, Deputy-Tague, Reeve; E. J. Wilkins, Depay-reeve; Messrs. Cowan, Cranston and Collie, of the Reformer; the Separate School Board, Messrs. E. Radigan, chairman; Cooper, Bodkin, Collins, and the

lecturer of the evening.

The entertainment was on behalf of the Separate School, which, owing to recent improvements, was somewhat in debt.

Mr. Anglin during his stay was the guest of Rev. Father Maguire, at vinvitation he delivered the lecture.

The Galt Reformer gives the following synopsis of the affair, which, although very good, falls far short of the reality : The anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, which fell on Tuesday last, was honored and kept by the sons and descendants of the "Green Isle" in a manner befitting and creditable to our Irish townsmen. A grand concert and lecture was given in the Town Hall in honor of the occasion, the lecturer of the evening being the distinguished ment, and to this last permission of celebrating St. Patrick's Day in a manner unprecedented in the annals of the in-adopted country, and show our abhorrence ex-Speaker of the Dominion Parliament.

honorable gentleman's remarks. The lecture was of a high order throughout; it had the true ring about it and was calculated more to inspire and elevate than to please for the time being. The honorable lecturer began by saving that the anniversary of St. Patrick's Day was not the celebration of a victory gained by one people or party over another, but the celebration of the conver-sion of the whole Irish nation by St. Patrick to the glorious light of Christianity, which had been accomplished without the loss of a single drop of blood. Such being the fact, it was a celebration that all Christian people, irrespective of nationality or creed, could join in. He desired to remove the erroneous but too prevalent opinion entertained of the Irish people by their fellow-citizens. They had been maligned and misrepresented in the press, on the stage, and in the pages of history, to such an extent as to leave, and confirm, the impression that the Irish were an inferior type of human-ity who revelled in crime, poverty and ignorance. This was the hypothetical but not the real Irishman as he now exists or has ever existed. He reviewed the history of the Irish race from the earliest times and showed that whenever they could—without sacrificing those prin-ciples which characterize the true man, and had ever characterized them—avail themselves of literature and knowle they eagerly did so, not alone making themselves the peers of others, but in many instances excelling and taking the lead in the higher walks of life. But many instances excelling and taking the lead in the higher walks of lite. But when it came about that to receive that knowledge of letters and literature it became necessary to forsake those principles which they believed to be right and just, they nobly and heroically refused to accept it at those terms. They had no reason to be ashamed of their ignorance under those circumstances; it is now the first of the Mass, which was Lambillotte's, was very well rendered.

Too much praise cannot here be given to Adolphe Hamel, Esq., under whose able leadership the Mass was rendered, and I think the Irish Cath-card and Just, they nobly and heroically refused to accept it at those terms. They had no reason to be ashamed of the Mass, which was Lambillotte's, was very well rendered. but fused to accept it at those terms. They the had no reason to be ashamed of their ignorance under those circumstances; it it was not a badge of shame, but a badge of honor. The hon, gentleman went on to show that Irishmen had occupied the highest positions in almost every country in Europe, instancing among others Marshall McMahon, of France, who was a lineal descendant of one of the men who had to leave his native country after the surrender of | Limerick. He also showed that Irishmen had been the great disseminators of learning throughout Europe in all ages, the colleges in those different standing as monuments to their zeal and labor in the work of civilization. In a spirited and lofty peroration he colled upon his fellow-countrymen to avail themselves of the opportunities and advantages which this Canada of ours afforded them to develop and utilize those talents which God had endowed them with pot to be content to be as standing as monuments to their zeal and them with—not to be content to be as good as other people, but to try and be better, and thereby be a model for emulation and a credit and honor to the country in whose future of the procession, of which I will make special mention of the arch erected by the Sons of St. Patrick in front of the route of the procession, of which I will make special mention of the arch erected by the Sons of St. Patrick in front of the route of the procession, of which I will make special mention of the arch erected by the Sons of St. Patrick in front of the route of the procession, of which I will make special mention of the arch erected by the Sons of St. Patrick in front of the route of the procession, of which I will make special mention of the arch erected by the special mention of the arch erected by t country in whose future greatness they were destined without doubt to play a great part. After thanking the audience for their kind and patient hearing, the hon, gentleman resumed his seat. A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Thos. Cowan in that gentleman's happiest vein, and seconded by Mr. E. J. Wilkins. It of thanks was moved by Mr. Thos. Cowan in that gentleman's happiest vein, and seconded by Mr. E. J. Wilkins. It is needless to say that it was adopted unanimously, the audience manifesting their pleasure by tumultuous bursts of applause. The lecture was undoubtedly an admirable one, and our Irish fellowcitizens have every reason to be proud

Canadian as well. At the conclusion of the lecture a short musical programme was presented. Mr. R. Fax, of Brantford, gave a comic song; Miss McKenna sang "Erin is My Home" in a very pleasing manner, and Mr. and Miss Keith gave a duett in good style.

The 29th Battalion Band, under the played a very fine series of selections, displaying good style and taste, and brought the evening's entertainment to a close by playing God Save the Queen

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. AT BELLEVILLE.

The anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was celebrated here in a fit and proper manner. Grand mass was celebrated at St. Michael's church in the morning by the Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, and after mass an eloquent sermon on St. Patrick was preached by the Rev. Father Hartigan. In the eventhe Rev. Father Hartigan. In the even-ing a grand concert and lecture under the auspices of the society of the Sons of St. Patrick was held in the Opera House and was attended by about eight hundred citizens, and in every way the evening's entertainment met with universal praise. Mr. John D. Purcell, a talented young Canadian advocate of Montreal, delivered the lecture of the day, and the people of Belleville have never been so pleased with a public speaker as all appeared to be with Mr. Purcell. He is a talented gentleman and an orator of no mean rank and or the Irish question is thoroughly posted and treated his hearers to a fair description of Ireland's history, his subject be "Episodes in Ireland's Past." The musical part of the programme was first-class in every respect. The music fur-nished by the Delymann family and the vocal solos of Miss O'Sullivan and Mr Wensley being deserving of special men tion. After the entertainment in the Opera House was concluded the ers of the Society entertained Mr. Par cell and others of their guests with supper at the "Ontario House" where hours were profitably and enjoyabl spent, and the company then disperse The 17th of March, A. D. 1885, will b long remembered in Belleville as th best among a series of successful anniver sary entertainments heretofore held Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

AT QUEBEC. The past week has been an eventful week for the Roman Catholics, and particularly the Irish Roman Catholics of thi city, and as it would take too much space were I to give a complete account of the various events, I will merely say a few words relative to the celebration of our national festival, so that the readers of the RECORD in our old rock city cannot say I have forgotten them. St. Patrick's day, 1885, was ushered in with a clear, cold morning. The sun shone bright but the air was piercing cold, nevertheless not cold enough to chill the patriotic ardor of the brave sons and fair daughters of Erin in this quaint old city. The procession which, au dire de tons, eclipsed those of former years in numbers and in splendor, formed into line to the national, and I might say martial, music of five bands, at the Champlain market, rendezons assigned to the various societies. And about 9.15 a. m., headed by the Quebec Fire Brigade, started for St. Patrick's Church where grand mass was to be sung with unusual pomp and ceremony. The various societies made a creditable display, but the Sons of St. Patrick and the St. Joseph's Society of Diamond Harbour particularly distin-

guished themselves.

The members of the Irish National
League turned out in great numbers, but
of all the societies, the largest and the best was evidently the Irish National Association, who brought up the rear, headed by their able President, M. A. Hearn, Esq, Adv., and which comprised, not only the greater part of the Irish population of Quebec, but also contingents from the surrounding parishes. At St. Patrick's church, which was crowded to overflowing, solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. P. S. O'Ryan, of Sillery, aided by deacon and sub-deacon. His Gra Mgr. Taschereau, with a large number of the clergy from the city and district, were present in the Sanctuary. The sermon was preached by the Revd Father Mc Carthy, C. S. S. R. The musical portion of the Mass, which was Lambillotte's, was

his power to promote the interests of St. Patrick's choir and thanks to his indefatigable zeal, the choir of St. Patrick's church can vie to day with those of the other churches.

After mass the procession reformel and marched through the principal streets of marched through the principal streets of the city. In the course of the procession, addresses were delivered to His Grace the Archbishop, the Rev. Fathers of St. Patrick's, His Worship the Mayor and His

Honor the Lieut. Governor.

The success of the procession was due in great part to the untiring zeal of the Rev. F thers of St. Patrick's church, who, during the last few weeks, never ceased exhort-ing their parishioners to fittingly celebrate the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint. Thanks to R.v. Father Cronin, their efforts were a complete success. Numerous arches were erected on the route of of their esteemed President, James

O'Reilly, Esq.
In the evening, a grand musical soirce was given in the Music Hall under the auspices of St. Patrick's Literary Institute. citizens have every reason to be proud of their fellow countryman, a feeling which we are sure is shared by every the song received such tremendous and the song received such tremendou the song received such tremendous applause that he was requested to repeat it on St. Patrick's night. The soirce this year was a complete success, the hall being so full that many were refused admission, and thus was brought to a close St. Patrick's day, 1885, which will long be remembered by the Irish Catholics of Quebec. As I write this letter, I learn of the decease of Revd Father Gravel, C. S. S. R., of Ste Anne de Beaupre, and whose funeral service takes place this morning.

Requiescat in Pace.

J. G. LeBrenn.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

AT PEMBROKE.

The following address was delivered by Thomas O'Hagan, B. A, at the con-cert given by the St. Patrick's Literary Society of Pembroke, on the evening

the 17th of March: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.-My short address this evening requires no intro-duction. The spirit of my words has already found a resting-place in your hearts. We have gathered in this hall to night to do honor to Ireland's patron saint. I see before me men and women, representatives of the land of Scott and Burns, and those from Sunny France "the land of chivalry and romance," ting side by side with the sons and daughters of historic England. oined hearts and hands with Erin on this her national festival. Would that we could witness to-night as in a panorama, the tributes of love and affection that are being paid to her in every clime. Not alone in the Ireland of St. Patrick will her deeds be recounted, her bravery extolled, her melodies sung. In the greater lre-land of foreign lands, under better laws and happier stars—whether beneath the sultry palms of India or within the camps hard by, where swarm the Arabs; whether beside the classic Tiber or where the dark tide of the Mississipp rushes on to join the torrid gulf; whether erecting a home of peace and comfort in distant Australia, or in Council-chamber shaping the destiny of that great country which spans the continent and whose glory is our own—the Irish heart to night, beating beneath plain raiment or the finest purple, will respond to every chord in the harp of Ireland's joys and sorrows -to every memory of her faded gloryto every ideal of her highest hope. to the shrine of our race we turn to night. under the auspices of our local society. And what a pilgrimage of eyes! It is

land. Wherever a Scotch thistle will grow a Scotchman will luxuriate like brother beside his bonny emblem. But he is not more ubiquitous than the Irishman. A story is told that during the Crimean war, when England, France, and Italy were leagued together in behalf of Turkey against Russian aggression, while some English and Turkish soldiers were quartered in the same camp, an incident took place which proves beyond a doubt that the Irish-man is indeed ubiquitous. It appears that while a Turk is engaged in prayer you may pummel and thump him with im-punity—he is too deeply buried in his devotions to resent it. An English officer seeing a supposed Turk against whom he had a grudge kneeling with his face towards the east, took advantage of the situation and proceeded to wreak revenge on the devout Mahometan in a striking manner
in fact it proved too striking, for in
this case the Turk could be and
was disturbed and turning on his assailant, he more than met him with the science of his own contrymen. The English officer, taken ack by this unexpected return of warfare, apologized for his attack, adding that he had thought his adversary to be a Turk. The reply came framed in a fine broad accent: "Well, be sure when you kick The reply accent: "Well, be sure when you kick a Turk sgain, that he doesn't come from Tipperary." An ingenious and witty writer during the late Egyptian war said writer during the late Egyptian was an writer during the late Egyptach was an Irishman—arguing that the real name of the rebellious chief was "Arrah be aisey." Ireland has indeed given to the world Ireland has indeed given to the world some of its grandest elements of civilization. From the first great exodus of her exiled children at the end of the seventeenth century to the present day she has poured upon every shore her devoted sons and virtuous daughters. When Napoleon the First entered Vienna, he found himself treating with an Irishman at the court of Austria. The names of O'Donnell in Spain, and McMahon in France, attest without a doubt their Irish origin. "Scattered over all Europe," says Macaulay, "were to be found Irish counts, Irish barons, Irish knights, who, if they had remained in the knights, who, if they had remained in the house of bondage could not have been ensigns of marching regiments or freemen of petty corporations." Yet, I must confess, to me expatriation, even with happiness in view, seems always sad. After all there is a hallowed affection—a hallowed love for one's own dear land—for one's own dear home.

said that a Scotchman is found in every

for one's own dear home. "Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself bath said."
This is my own my native land."
It was witnessing this exodus of Erin's
children as they touched the shores of

Belgium and France, that inspired the muse of Campbell to give to the world that touching and pathetic lyric "The Exile of Erin."

"He came to the beach a poor exile of Erin, The dew on his thin robe was heavy and For his country he sighed when at twilight repairing
To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill;
But the day-star attracted his eye's sad de-

votion,
For it rose o'er his own native Isle of the
ocean
Where once in the glow of his youthful emotion He sang the bold anthem of Erin Go Bragh." But while the courts and camps of Europe were graced with Irish wit, Irish wisdom and Irish valor, it was free and generous America that in a particular manner opened wide her arms to receive the exiles of our race. Canada and the the exiles of our race. Canada and the United States form one great monument to the genius and labor of the Irish race. Speaking of the Irishman in Canada, Nicholas Flood Davin says: "In Council and in clearance he has gained the front." But better than all this has been front." his unswerving devotion to the cradle of his race It is seldom you will meet an Irishman in whose breast is extinguished patriotism for Ireland. If indeed in Ire-

her unfolding hopes, it is only to justify Moore's "O Blame not the Bard." "O blame not the bard if he fly to the bower Where pleasure lies carelessly smiling at He was born for much more and in happier hours
His soul might have burned with a holier flame. The string that now languishes loose o'er the lyre Might have bent a proud bow to the warri-

land at times he appears indifferent to

or's dart,
And the lip which now breathes but the
song of desite
Might have poured the full tide of a patriot's
heart. But alas for his country, her pride has gone And that spirit is broken which never would bend. O'er the ruin in secret her children must sigh, For 'tis treason to love her and death to de-

Unpriz'd are her sons till they've learn'd to betray,
Undistinguish'd they live if they shame not
their sires,
And the torch that would light them through
dignity's way
Must be caught from the flame where their
country expires."

Erin's sons are, however, not unprized in other lands. In India, in Australia, in Canada, Irishmen have filled and are now filling porttolios of the highest honor. Whose name, I ask, is inseparably connected with the very Magua Charta of our Canadian constitution-responsible government? Whose but that of the Hon. Robert Baldwin, an Irishman. Who was the chief promoter, nay, more, I might say the very father, of Confederation? Was it not that silver tongued Irishman, the great Canadian tribune, Hon. Thos. D'Arcy McGee. Who walled India with safety by their diplo-macy? The Laurence brothers, both irishmen. Need I tell you of the greatness of a Lever, a Lover, of a Moore or a Goldsmith, in the realms of literature; of the eloquence of a Sheridan, or a Burke in the councils of the English in the councils of the English nation. History has paid them her tribute in golden letters. She has generously bestowed, they have richly descreed. While I address you the matchless wit and diplomacy of a worthy descendant of Richard Brinsley Sheridan descendant of Richard Brinsley Sheridan is meeting, and, I make no doubt, successfully too, Russian aggression on the Afghan. But better than all this have Rigidi. Detection the sacred fires of religion. They have not neglected the sacred temple for the tempt. ing avenues of commerce and trade. Then, I ask, should we cease to be Irish. men in Canada? I answer emphatically no. The more we love Ireland the more we love liberty, and the more we love CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.