

Honor, &c., sang Mozart's Twelfth Mass, in a manner that was never before equalled.

In the evening, a musical and literary soiree was held under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Catholic Institute. Long before the time appointed for the Chairman to preside, the Music Hall was crowded. Among the notables present were—Major-General Trollope and suite; Colonel Cockel and Lady; Rev. R. A. Carden and Lady; our worthy Mayor; Dr. Morris and Lady, &c., &c.

Immediately on the Chair being taken by our respected Pastor, Rev. B. McGaurin, the 16th band, kindly granted by Colonel Cockel, and the officers, played an overture of Irish melodies, arranged by their talented Bandmaster, Mr. Carr.

As the curtain rose, the *coup d'œil* was really magnificent. In the centre, towards the rear of the platform, a venerable personage, representing an Irish harper, sat upon an antique looking chair, and supported in his hands a harp. On his left were seated the Ladies who kindly consented to sing; while on the right of the harper, the gentlemen singers and speakers were seated.

The sentiments were responded to in an able manner by the Rev. Mr. Drule, Rev. J. P. Colfer, Messrs. T. J. Murphy, John Maguire, J. Fitzgerald, M. O'Leary, M. A. Hearn, W. Power, and—Neville. On this occasion three young gentlemen—Messrs. J. F. McDonnell, James M. O'Leary, John Fitzpatrick—made their debut in a manner creditable to themselves.

Before each sentiment, the band played in a style that could not be surpassed many of the Irish airs; together with Rossini's *Cujus Anima*, and "March from the Opera of Norma," as well as the National air of Canada—*La Claire Fontaine*. Many new features were introduced by the band in some of the Irish airs; among the rest—cheers in St. Patrick's Day.

The *Prière des Anges*, *L'Angelus*, *Fantaisie Anglaise*, and *Le Papillon*, composed by Labatier, were most enthusiastically received by the audience.

"Britannia, the pride of the ocean," was sung by a first-class amateur—Mr. George Musson—in a style that could not be surpassed; nor were his appeals for "three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue" in vain; for he was answered in a very spirited manner by the hurrahs of the band and audience. Crouch's beautiful ballad, "Kitty Tyrrell," and the "Phantom Ship" sang by Mr. Wyse, as well as the "Sunny Days of Old," and that advice given to naughty young sprigs about that girl, "Kate Kearney, who lives on the banks of Killarney," sang by Mr. P. Whitty, were received with thunders of applause by the assembly.

A solo on the violin was very tastefully played by one of our young Canadian amateurs, M. Lavigne, accompanied on the piano by Sabatier.

During a part of the evening's performance, M. Lagone, organist of St. John's Church, in this city, presided at the piano, owing to a slight indisposition on the part of the gentleman who presided; however, M. Sabatier once more appeared, amid the cheers and hurrahs of the people.

The songs—"Though Dark are Our Sorrows," "The Shamrock," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," and "The Minstrel Boy"—were sung with spirit by the ladies and gentlemen who kindly assisted.

The first part of Moore's song—"And Doth Not a Meeting Like This Make Amends?" was arranged as a Duet, and nicely sang by two young ladies. The song—"Let Us Speak of Man as We Find Him"—was likewise sang as a Solo by Mr. Wyse, and the chorus was beautifully rendered by the choir.

Though Erin's sons and daughters, as well as Scotland's fair maids, and Canada's dark-eyed beauties could not but admire "Fly Not Yet"—still in spite of the kind wishes of the ladies calling upon them to stay, they were exceedingly sorry to disappoint them, as St. Patrick's Day, 1857, was past, and "Sheela's Day" began to dawn. As the little hours of the morning began to steal in, all left the Music Hall, highly delighted at the treat afforded them by the gentlemen of the St. Patrick's Institute in celebrating the Anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, by a Musical and Literary Soiree.

Hoping, Sir, that my account of next St. Patrick's Day in Quebec will be as good as this.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
TIM KEARNEY.

Sheela's Day, 1857.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN KINGSTON.

Kingston, March 18, 1857.

Ma. BARRON—Yesterday was a day dear to every Irish heart—one in which Erin's children, scattered from sea to sea, in the distant homes of their adoption, as well as in their own green isle, travelled back in thought on the pinnacles of time to the days of Ireland's pristine glory; when St. Patrick first visited, as a champion of the Cross, its sea-bound coast, and planted in the Hall of Tara that faith, which, like the grain of mustard seed mentioned in the Gospel, grew into a great tree, and extended its branches, as did the faith implanted by St. Patrick.

The weather was propitious for the celebration; the sun beamed as radiantly as upon a May morning. At nine o'clock, the procession formed in front of the City Hall, and thence advanced to the Cathedral, the band playing the well known national airs. The ceremony was more than usually solemn. The music, the singing, all tended to elevate the mind above terrestrial things. What was truly enchanting was the singing of a young lady belonging to this city, whose rare talents as a vocalist are deservedly appreciated.

After the Gospel, the Rev. J. O'Brien ascended the pulpit, and delivered an eloquent discourse; his text being—"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations; and behold I am with you all days, until the consummation of the world."—Matt. xxviii, 19-20. Before treating of his subject, he portrayed, in a brief manner, the life of St. Patrick, and his commission by Pope Celestine to plant the Cross upon the ruins of idolatry. He then proceeded to prove from the Scripture, as well as the writings of the learned Doctors, the infallibility of the Church, and strenuously enforced obedience to her authority. I wish I could give a more accurate description of his discourse; but my words are inadequate to elucidate its merits.

Leaving the cathedral, the procession moved along Barrie street, down Princess street; in the latter, and in King street, it presented a most magnificent appearance; for one could there form a more correct idea of its magnitude. First marched Rifle Company No. 2—the Ensign bearing the Union Jack;—then came the children of the Brothers' School; and lastly, the St. Patrick's Society. Waiving above these might be seen the splendid banner of the Cross—the Catholic's crest, his paternal trophy, his lawfully inherited, and highly prized badge of honor.—Well might the Catholic Ladies be gratified to know that it was they who first caused this royal standard to occupy so prominent a place in the St. Patrick's procession. Subsequently followed the other banners; among which could be seen that of the lamented Apostle of Temperance, shrouded in crape. Sad were the memories this mourning awakened; for it proved too forcibly that death had pierced with his weapon the heart of another of Ireland's self-sacrificing sons. Long will the recollection of his heroic deeds be cherished by all true Irishmen; and long may they practice his counsels.

One of the chief attractions in the procession, was the new banner—the "Sun Burst"—which received universal admiration. This, as well as the "Cross" was made by the Sisters of the Congregational Nunnery of this City, and fully proves their exquisite skill and refined taste in the construction of these works of art.

Having marched through the principal streets, the vast multitude arrived at the City Hall, where they were addressed by the Vice-President, D. Macarow, Esq., in a flow of eloquence and patriotism; indicating a refined mind and intellectual endowments of the first order. Next followed the President, J. O-

Rielly, Esq., who, in a lengthy discourse, expatiated in a humorous manner, upon several subjects, connected with the St. Patrick's Society and the future prospects of Irishmen in Kingston. J. Paterson, Esq., spoke in an able and talented manner, upon the gradual progress of the St. Patrick's Society these last twenty years, at the commencement of which time he first enrolled his name amongst its members. The President then introduced a youth of the Christian Brothers' Schools, who appeared in behalf of his companions. He said though he had not been born in Ireland, had never seen its verdant fields, nor breathed its invigorating atmosphere—he claimed for himself and school-fellows the name of Irishmen. This pleased me much, as unfortunately there are some who would fain make a distinction between Irishmen and their descendants in their adopted home.

Well may the Christian Brothers be satisfied with their pupil; and well might an Irishman be proud of such a son, and yield to him a name which he claimed so nobly, so honorably, and so consistently. Having given the usual cheers, they separated, to meet again at the dinner at seven o'clock. Such is an outline of the day's proceedings; and happy am I to recount the way in which Irishmen celebrate their National festival; for it reflects great credit upon religion, and will not fail to implant in all a love of the

EMERALD ISLE.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PRESCOTT.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—Through the medium of your extensively circulated Journal, the celebration of our National Festival, in this our small but rapidly increasing town of Prescott, may be diffused throughout the province. The Catholics of Prescott have set an example worthy of imitation, inasmuch as they had availed themselves of the very first opportunity of demanding and establishing a Separate School, in successful operation upwards of four years, and likely to continue so long as they have children to be taught. Twelve months ago they commenced St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, and (will it be credited) in that short interval, have purchased instruments for a band of fifteen; and, Sir, as many young men from this Association, whose talent for music has been so great, as to enable them after 3 weeks practice to do honour to the day, and faultlessly play as many tunes as they had been weeks in practice. For the first time the sleeping portion of the inhabitants, were disturbed by these noble fellows commencing at midnight, and continuing their soul stirring strains until the auspicious dawn of St. Patrick's Day. Again at 9 a.m., they assembled at the Catholic Separate School thence to play to Church, followed (it is true, not by a procession with banners and regularly marshalled, being unprepared this year but) by many an exulting heart delighted with the thought of having their own Catholic St. Patrick's band. Arrived at the church they took their places in front of the gallery, and when Mass was concluded, struck up "Patrick's Day," "Garry-o-men," and others of our national airs, and then moved on to the school house in the same order as before, and dispersed, to re-assemble again at 3 p.m., when occupying an open van, drawn by four horses splendidly caparisoned, they once more discoursed their melody, through each street in town; and thus ended the day.

At 7 o'clock numbers might be seen flocking to Northrup's Hotel to partake of the substantial fare provided for the dinner. The St. Patrick's Band invited the Prescott Rifle Band, who brought their instruments, and contributed much to the harmony. I cannot say exactly how many sat down to dinner; but think I do not exaggerate in placing the number from 90 to 100; representing every class of country, and politics, assembled to celebrate the first anniversary of the Prescott St. Patrick's Benevolent Association.

Philip Gallagher, Esq., (the retiring President) occupied the Chair and was nobly supported by Daniel Conway, Esq., (the President elect) as Vice.

The following Toasts were given from the chair, and responded to with all honors:—

"Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria." God save the Queen, by the Prescott Rifle Band.

"Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family." Emperor of France and Family." Tune—*Pas Redouble*. Prescott Rifle Band.

"President of the United States." Tune—*Vincent Doodle*. Prescott Rifle Band.

"The Day and all who honor it." (To describe the feeling with which the toast was received would be impossible; suffice to say the *Hip hurrah* and one cheer more was given sufficient to "make the welkin ring.") Tune—*St. Patrick's Day*. St. Patrick's Band.

Mr. Francis Guilhane being called on responded, in a suitable manner; after which song—"The Harp that once thro' Tara's Halls," was done justice to by Mr. Hugh Gallagher.

"Our Sister Societies." Responded to by Mr. P. Murdoch, (late of Kingstown Ireland)—the land of genius and hospitality; and also by Mr. Joseph Dissett in a speech which was loudly cheered.

Song—"Oh Erin My Country." Mr. Stephen Kavanagh.

"The Poets, Statesmen, and Orators of our Native Land." Responded to by Mr. Hugh Gallagher. Tune—*Sprig of Shillelagh*. St. Patrick's Band.

"Canada, the Land of our Adoption." Responded to by Bartholemew White, Esq. Tune—*Pas Redouble*. Prescott Rifle Band.

"The Army and Navy." Responded to by Col. H. D. Jessup, Mayor of Prescott. Tune—*British Quick Step*. Prescott Rifle Band.

"The Professions of Canada." Responded to by W. H. Browne, M.D.

"The Press." Responded to by Mr. Hynes, of the *Conservative Messenger*.

"Our Guests." Responded to by W. Flynn, Esq., of Thompson.

"The Mayor and Corporation of Prescott." Responded to by R. Mandle, Esq., T.C.

"The Ladies." Responded to by Mr. Jas. Mooney. Tune—*My love she's but a lassie yet*. St. Patrick's Band.

"To Our Next Meeting." Thus ended the toasts from the Chair.

During the evening several volunteer songs, were sung, amongst which was "Friendship, Love, and Truth," by Mr. Wilson, the talented Master of the Band, and several glees and catches by the Prescott Glee Club.

The only volunteer toast given was the "Volunteer Corps of Canada," which was proposed by Mr. P. Murdoch, (late of Kingstown) and responded to by Col. Jessup, as Commanding No. 1 Rifle Company, Prescott; and Capt. B. White, as Commander of No. 2 Company.

A DELIGHTED GUEST.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PERTH.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—Tuesday last was a gala day in Perth—the Catholics held high festival. It was the first celebration by the lately formed St. Patrick's Society of the great national holiday. Another event will make the day be long remembered—the inauguration of the new St. Patrick's Hall.

For years, the Catholic Institute of Perth has held a proud position in the Catholic ranks, and its existence has been a blessing—by the diffusion of a sound Catholic education. But its venerable and Very Rev. founder, inspired by new fervor in his devotion to fatherland, by his recent visit to Kildare's holy shrine, could not give sleep to his eyes, or slumber to his eye lids, until he had placed his Society under the name, as well as under the protection of the Apostle of his native land.

At an early hour the bell from the steeple of St. John's rung out in silvery tones a joyful summons to the sons of St. Patrick, reminding one listener at least of that ancient Irish bell, whose hallowed sounds, according to the legend of his childhood, had

power to scare away the Evil one. Soon the streets were crowded. The procession formed at St. Patrick's Hall, and proceeded to the new church in the usual order, preceded by the St. Patrick's Sax-horn Band. Solenn High Mass was then sung by the Very Rev. Pastor, whose full rich voice, as it rolled along through the fretted aisles, thrilled the very soul.

After the Gospel, the Rev. Mr. Foley, of West Port, preached the sermon of the day. It is unnecessary to say that he did it in his usual instructive style. After Mass, the procession re-formed, and proceeded through the principal streets, and returned to the residence of the President, the Very Rev. J. H. McDonagh, V.G., where they cheered as only Irishmen can cheer, on St. Patrick's Day. The number must have exceeded 1400. Everything was right, nothing to find fault with—not even the slightest disorder to raise the smallest gleam in the blank faces of those who kept aloof from their fellows. One feature peculiar perhaps to the procession, was the presence of the children of the Catholic Separate School—the Young Irishers, not of the sword, but the Young Irishers of the Cross and the Shamrock.

As the evening, at seven o'clock, a goodly feast was spread at St. Patrick's Hall, by that prince of caterers—Mr. Doohier. More than 120 gentlemen sat down to do justice to the good things provided. The Chair was taken by the President. On his right was the Very Rev. Mr. Hay, of St. Andrews; on his left, he was supported by the Rev. Mr. Foley, the preacher of the day; (the Rev. Mr. Vaughan, of Ramsay, who was invited, was unable to attend, in consequence of a sick call); by Mr. Gill, Treasurer of the Society; Mr. Brown, &c. The two Vice-Presidents, James Noonan, and P. Doohier, Esqrs., together with the other Officers, occupied their respective places.

After the venison and claret (tell it not in temperance halls) had been discussed, and the cloth removed, then came the tug of war. The President was in his happiest vein; the gentlemen on his right did verily keep the table in a roar.

The annexed toasts were given by the President, in a style of wit and eloquence that surprised even those who had often before been his willing listeners. The Band of the Society discoursed such music as even city artists might deem to be charmed with.—Mr. Doohier was praised to the echo. Laugh and joke went round; and all was merry as in a marriage hall—until time, like a pitiless master, cried "home-ward"; and eleven o'clock closed a day, whose happiness no single incident occurred to mar; and when we next shall meet, may I be there to see.

S. & H.

The following is a list of the toasts given on the occasion:—

1. "The Day we celebrate, and the Patron Saint we venerate, who planted the religion of the Cross on the ruins of Paganism 1400 years ago. May each return of the day cheer Irishmen in every country and clime." Responded to by Rev. Mr. Foley. Band—*St. Patrick's Day*.

2. "Our Sovereign Pontiff—Pio Nono." Band—*Adeste Fideles*.

3. "Victoria, our Queen." Band—*God Save the Queen*.

4. "The Governor-General, Sir E. W. Head." Band—*British Quick Step*.

5. "Our own loved Erin—beauty in tears"—the Irishman that would be a traitor to her, should not be trusted in this free and happy country of our adoption." Responded to by Mr. D. Kerr.

6. "The Memory of Daniel O'Connell—when to praise is vain, his eloquence to muse in silent admiration." Drank in solemn silence. Band—*The Harp that Once Thro' Tara's Halls*.

7. "Civil and Religious Liberty—the greatest blessing of a free people. May its true principles never be corrupted by designing knaves, or religious bigots." Responded to by Mr. Michael Stanley.

8. "Canada, the Land of our Adoption." Band—*Home, Sweet Home*.

9. "His Lordship Bishop Phelan, and the Hierarchy of Canada." Responded to by the Very Rev. Mr. Hays.

10. "The Hierarchy of Ireland." Band—*Sprig of Shillelagh*.

11. "The Memory of the Very Rev. Theobald Mathew—who, by his priestly and patriotic exertions, may be justly styled one of Ireland's Librators." Responded to by Mr. Michael Stanley.

12. "Agriculture and Commerce." Band—*Speed the Plough*.

13. "The Ladies." Mr. Hugh Ryan was called upon, and responded to this beautiful sentiment in a very becoming manner.

The health of the Very Rev. President was then proposed, and drunk with all the honors, and three times three; after which the band played "St. Patrick's Day," "Home, Sweet Home," and "God Save the Queen." The company then dispersed.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN TORONTO.

We abridge from the *Catholic Citizen* the report of the proceedings of our Catholic friends of Toronto on this their great national and religious festival:—

At an early hour on Tuesday morning last, a vast multitude had assembled in front of St. Paul's Church, where it is still usual to initiate all our national and religious proceedings. On looking over the immense concourse gathered under the shadow of the now venerable building, it was impossible to prevent the mind from recurring to the times when its humble roof and contracted dimensions were more than sufficient for the whole Catholic population of Toronto. Perhaps a better exemplification of our rapid growth was never exhibited on the continent of America, or a more telling indication of the vitality of our race. It was pleasing to think that the seed once sown by those who now moulder in the old churchyard, had sunk in a generous soil and sprung up into a virtuous and prosperous people, who, on each recurring festival, comes as it were to renew, by the graves of their sires, their national love and holy faith.

The procession was formed a little after nine o'clock, and proceeded to the Cathedral, where, in anticipation of its coming, a large concourse of men, women and children awaited it. In a very few minutes every nook and corner of the vast edifice was occupied; indeed, such was the number who had hastened to dedicate the first hours of the day to the glory of God and the honor of their patron Saint, that more than one-half could obtain admittance. From Bond to Yonge Street the whole space was filled up by this portion of the congregation, whilst within the Church there could not have been less than five thousand people.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. Flannery. His Lordship the Bishop of London assisted and pronounced the episcopal benediction. The Rev. Mr. Synnot, of Orillia, preached a very effective and eloquent sermon. At the conclusion of the Mass, the procession was re-formed in the following order.—The Grand Marshal of the day, Mr. Thomas Rehill, marched in front of the National Banner, which was supported and followed by the Senior Members of the St. Patrick's Association. The Junior Members, preceded by the President and Officers, came next, with the banner of the Association and the Temperance Sax-horn Band. If numbers may be taken as evidence of success, the Association has already exceeded the most sanguine expectation of its friends. After the Society came the Students of St. Michael's College, with their Professors and the banner of St. Michael. The turn out of Irishmen in general was this year unprecedented. Nor should we forget to mention the Members of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, lately established, and the Children of the Christian Brothers Schools.

The procession marched up Queen street to Peter then down to Front and up Simcoe past the Governor General's to King street. An idea of its length may be formed from the fact, that whilst it was still defiling in front of the Governor General's the first banner had passed Yonge street. At St. Paul's Church, after a few remarks from the President, Mr.

O'Neil, and other speakers, the multitude dispersed to meet again at half-past seven, in the St. Lawrence Hall, where a soiree was given for the benefit of the Orphans.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN RAWDON.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Mr. Editor—I embrace the earliest opportunity of informing the readers of the True Witness how the Day passed off in Rawdon. At an early hour, the faithful assembled to celebrate the Anniversary of Ireland's Apostle, who is also the Patron of this parish. At the usual hour, High Mass was sung by our Parish Priest, the Rev. James Quinn; who after the great Gospel, delivered an appropriate sermon, taking his text from the fifteenth chapter of St. John: "You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you; and have appointed you that you should go forth and should bring forth fruit, and your fruit should remain." Immediately after Mass, he called a meeting of the Catholics in the Society, (the Catholics did not attend), and impressed upon their minds the advantages to be derived from the perusal of Catholic periodicals; as well as the danger arising from the reading of heretical and anti-Catholic productions; and concluded by warmly recommending the True Witness to the attention of every true Irishman; after which a number of new subscribers gave in their names. Let every Pastor take similar steps, and we may hope to see the True Witness flourish for years to come, to vindicate the rights of Catholics in general, and Irishmen in particular.

The genuine Catholics of Rawdon expect to see every man do his duty.

Yours, &c.,

A SUBSCRIBER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN CHAMBLEY.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—I have deemed it proper, in view of the great satisfaction it affords Catholic Irishmen to know that their offerings are not degenerating from the virtues of their fathers, to inform you that the Irish students of Chambley College celebrated the Anniversary of the great Patron Saint of Ireland in a manner which would have conferred honor upon any class of individuals, assembled for a similar purpose.

After assisting at a Mass, celebrated in especial honor of the great Irish Saint, the students, in company with a large number of distinguished guests, among whom was the Rev. Mr. Sasseville of Quebec, proceeded to one of the many spacious halls of the College to discuss the merits of the sumptuous fare which had been provided for the occasion, by our esteemed friend, Mr. John Hackett, who, if so disposed, could become a bright luminary in the catering world.

The hall was tastefully and appropriately decorated, and evinced much skill and judgment on the part of the managers. The cloth having been removed, a rich intellectual banquet followed. The Very Rev. Mr. Mignault, in reply to a toast, delivered a most masterly and eloquent speech, which so completely reached the hearts of his hearers, that, upon the countenances of nearly the entire assembly, might be seen tears and smiles alternately. Several others addressed the company. Between toasts and speeches, the better portion of the day was consumed.

The limited space allotted to communications of this description, forbids my entering into details concerning these speeches. After a few complimentary, and exceedingly witty remarks from the Director, the guests retired to participate in some harmless amusements, invented for the occasion. When it is borne in mind that these are to form a portion of those who are to be the future standard-bearers of the faith in America, it is really gratifying to know that they reverence the memory of our Irish ancestors. Thus may it ever be.

I trust it may not be deemed out of place if I here state, that the affairs of the College are in a most flourishing condition. As to the ability of the Director—the Rev. Mr. Lagore—in conducting institutions of this description, Joliette College is a standing and noble monument. Under the administration then of so accomplished a Director, with an efficient staff of Professors, Chambley College will yet rank second to none in Canada. Trusting that this may be the final result,

I beg to remain, Sir, your humble servant,
AN OBSERVER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. CESAIRE, C.E.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—Knowing from experience that you, at all times, take a deep interest in all things connected with our holy religion, I take the liberty of sending you the following short description of the manner in which St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in St. Cesaire this year, for the first time; hoping that you will give it a place in the columns of your valuable journal.

It having been announced on the previous Sunday at Grand Mass, by our worthy and much beloved Parish Priest, the Rev. Mr. Provencal, that the children of Saint Patrick meant to celebrate the Anniversary of their Patron Saint—he invited the French Canadian portion of his congregation to assist at, and participate in, the celebration;—an invitation which they cordially accepted.

At an early hour on the glorious 17th of March, might be seen in front of the house of our worthy fellow-countryman—Mr. Patrick Maguire—the Irish men from the Parishes of St. Cesaire, St. Paul, Bagmont, and St. Mary, to the number of about 100, beautifully and tastefully decorated with shamrocks and badges; where they formed in procession, preceded by a small but select band of music, who delighted us by playing a number of Irish's soul-stirring melodies. Next followed a beautiful new banner, which was purchased for the occasion, and elegantly embroidered by the accomplished and patriotic Irish ladies of St. Cesaire. The procession marched through the principal streets of the village, which were richly decorated with evergreens and triumphant arches, erected almost entirely by the French Canadian gentlemen of the village in honor of the occasion. On entering the church, the band struck up our national anthem, "Patrick's Day," which they continued to play until arriving at the altar rails, where they halted, and planted our splendid green flag beside the *pain ben*, which was certainly as Irish as could well be imagined; being altogether made up of harps and shamrocks, surmounted by an Irish crown; when Grand Mass commenced, during which we were almost eclipsed by the splendid singing of the talented Canadian and Irish ladies of St. Cesaire, being ably assisted by several gentlemen who accompanied them on their instruments.

After Mass, the Rev. Mr. Fortin, Parish Priest of St. Paul, Abbottsford, ascended the pulpit, and delivered a most eloquent sermon; in which he described in his own pleasing style, the almost superhuman labors which Saint Patrick performed in converting the Irish people. The Rev. gentleman also complimented the Irish for being so much attached to the religion of St. Patrick, and also for their love of fatherland. When the Rev. gentleman had concluded his discourse, the procession re-formed in front of the church, and marched again through the village, accompanied by a large number of the French Canadians, who appeared as zealous as if it had been their own *Jour de St. Jean Baptiste* they had been celebrating. On arriving at the Market-place, they stopped, when the large assembly was addressed by several gentlemen both in the English and French languages.

What pleased me a good deal was that, although the large meeting was composed of Irish Protestants, as well as Catholics, and also a great number of French Canadians, still a stranger would have thought that they were all Irish Catholics, if one might judge from the display of shamrocks and green badges.

I am happy to be able to say that the Irishmen of

St. Cesaire, and the adjacent Parishes, intend forming themselves into St. Patrick's Society; so that by next St. Patrick's Day they will be prepared to celebrate it even better than this year.

L. M. G.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. HYACINTHE.

The Celebration in honor of St. Patrick took place at St. Hyacinthe, by the sons and daughters of Erin, with vivid enthusiasm.

Grand Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. Lafrance, and an excellent sermon was preached by His Lordship the Bishop of Cydonia.

In the evening, the first dinner ever given at St. Hyacinthe in honor of St. Patrick, took place at the British American Hotel, kept by Mr. Ewing, where a considerable number of the sons of St. Patrick assembled to pay due honor to their Patron Saint.

The dinner over, and the cloth being removed, Mr. M. J. Doherty was called to the Chair, supported on either side by Messrs. M'Coy and Murphy.

After a few appropriate remarks by the Chairman, some patriotic songs sung, and the usual toasts proposed, and responded to, the party broke up.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN AYLMER.

Having made up our minds to enjoy a day's relaxation from the toils and drudgery of a Printing office, and breathe the bracing air of a March morning in the country, we directed our course's head in the direction of the pleasant village of Aylmer, where the Celtic clans were to muster to do honor to the Patron Saint of the "Emerald Isle." The morning gave promise of a glorious day, and we enjoyed our nine miles drive with a gusto, which none but the hard-worked public back can feel. When we arrived at Aylmer the stalwart sons and fair daughters of Erin were directing their steps to the Temple of the Most High, there to pour forth their hearts' pure devotion, and to bless the memory of God's holy servant who first planted the standard of Christianity on the soil of their fathers. We, as every Irish Catholic should do on that day, directed our steps in the same direction also, and had the pleasure of listening to a most learned and eloquent discourse by the Rev. Mr. O'Boyle of Gloucester. Divine service being concluded, the male portion of the congregation formed in procession, headed by the Aylmer St. Patrick's Band, and marched through the principal streets of the Village, to the residence of the worthy President of the Aylmer Society, John Foran, Esq., and from thence back to the church. After a short but very appropriate speech from the Rev. Mr. Hughes of Chelsea, the congregation again entered the sacred edifice, for the purpose of once more offering their prayers to the Giver of all good. Short discourses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Lynch and McPeely, after which the assemblage dispersed to their homes to enjoy the comforts of domestic felicity.

The procession was a very large one, some 3000 persons taking part therein, and was conducted in an orderly and respectable manner. M. Shen, Esq., acted as Marshal. During the whole course of the day we did not notice a single case of drunkenness. This speaks well for our people, for it is seldom that such a large body of people can be gathered together without more or less of the kind occurring. The Fitzroy and Unlaw Societies made a respectable turn out on the occasion—the fire of patriotism burns unalloyed in the breasts of the Irishmen of those Townships.—Altogether, the day was a pleasant one, was celebrated in a manner most appropriate, and will tend to establish the character of Irishmen, as lovers of peace and sobriety.

A dinner took place in the evening at Conroy's Hotel, which passed off pleasantly. The fare was good, as our inner man can vouch for, and the host and hostess most agreeable.—*Ottawa Tribune*.

ERRATUM.—In our account of the St. Patrick's Day celebration of last week, our "devil" made us qualify his Lordship the Bishop of Montreal as the "titular" instead of "the revered Bishop of Montreal." For this gross error we offer our apologies to our readers.