

ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

THE ANNUAL CONCERT.

Eloquent Address of Solicitor-General Curran, on the Glories of the Scottish Race, and the Necessity of Union and Harmony in this New Land.

The Young People's Association of St. Gabriel's Church held their annual Scotch concert last evening in the lecture hall of St. James Methodist Church, and it was a great success musically and financially. The whole of the artists participating in the concert were local favorites, and as the songs rendered were appropriate to the occasion they evoked the greatest enthusiasm. Mr. Thos. H. Blair presided, and among those who contributed to the evening's pleasure were the Lyric quartette, Mr. A. G. Cunningham, Mr. C. F. Sobeski, Miss Ella Walker, Miss Ada Moylan, Miss May E. Reynolds, Mr. Cathcart Wallace, whilst Mrs. Chadwick ably presided at the pianoforte. During the intermission Solicitor-General Curran gave an address. He said that one of his first addresses after having received a mandate from the people of Montreal was at the Hallowe'en celebration of 1882, and now, eleven years later, he was again heartily greeted by his Scotch fellow-citizens on the celebration of the national festival of their fatherland. (Applause.) Some pessimists contended that these national gatherings prevented Canadian unity, by keeping alive the traditions of old lands, to the detriment of our new country. That meeting under the auspices of the young men of the Presbyterian Church, gathered beneath the hospitable roof of a Methodist hall, the air full of sweet melodies of the land of the heather, and the address delivered by an Irish-Canadian was surely testimony enough of the unity that reigned in this happy city. (Great applause.) After referring in eloquent language to the society, its aims and objects, and its usefulness under the fostering care of their pastor, Rev. Dr. Campbell, a peacemaker in this mixed community, he referred to the celebration of St. Andrew's Day in the past. Thirty years ago no Scottish gathering was complete in this city without D'Arcy McGee. (Applause.) At Hallowe'en, if he did not make a speech he sent a poem, and in looking over the old files he had discovered that one of his last magnificent efforts was on the poets and poetry of Scotland—a critical comparison of Campbell, Burns and Scott. He had discerned whether Scott was greater as a poet than as a novelist, and had pronounced in favor of the novelist, although Scott himself would have wished to rank higher as a poet. In that connection it might not be out of place to mention that McGee, who was certainly a first-class orator, a historian and a statesman, felt the same desire. He aspired more after poetic fame. Thus he sings in one of his stanzas:—

"I'd rather be the bird that sings
Above the martyr's grave,
Than fold in fortune's cage my wings
And feel my soul a slave;
I'd rather turn one simple verse
True to the Gaelic ear,
Than classic odes I might rehearse
With sonnetes list'ning near."

He had thought of speaking of McGee as a poet, but it would require more time than the brief space allotted to an address and despite the warning of Abraham Lincoln, "not to swap horses whilst crossing streams," (laughter) he had sought to avoid Charybdis and had fallen into Sylla when he propounded the question: Why do Scotchmen celebrate St. Andrew's day? We know they do celebrate it the world over. They glory in the history of the old land and the heroic deeds of her sons and daughters, their triumphs in peace as well as in war, and their's is a proud history far away beyond the days of King Bruce down to those of the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone. (Great applause.) But why do they honor St. Andrew? St. Patrick's claims are pretty clear and the symbolical shamrock will even keep his memory alive. We can trace something of St. Denis of Ancient France, but of St. Andrew in his researches he had found in Notes and Queries, Fifth Series, vol. x., 1878, under the title of "St. Andrew, Patron Saint of Scotland," the following letter: "On the 5th of July, 1818, when the cathedral of the future metropolitan city of Scotland was opened, King Robert the Bruce testified his gratitude to God for the victory vouchsafed to the Scots at Ban-

nockburn by the intercession of Saint Andrew, guardian of their realm. Can any reader of Notes and Queries indicate the earliest authentic document where Saint Andrew received this title, where he is called in a word guardian of the realm, protector of the Kingdom, patron of the Scots?"

This question had bothered other people already, but he had not been able to find the solution in Tytler's nor in Burton's history, nor in Poole's Index, nor in Rev. Dr. Brewer's handbook, but in Butler's Lives we find: "The Scots honour St. Andrew. A certain abbot called Regulus brought from Constantinople about 369 relics of the apostle and deposited them in a monastery called Abernethy, where St. Andrew's now stands."

He had also discovered that the Scotch were not alone to claim St. Andrew for Butler says: "Muscovites honor him as the principal titular Saint, and Peter the Great instituted in his honor the first and most noble order of Knighthood of the 'Blue riband.'" No doubt the Scotch, who wished to have the best that was going, had chosen St. Andrew because he was a brother of St. Peter and because they would be satisfied with nothing less than one of the original apostles (great laughter.) He had no fear for the claims of the Russians, no Russian bear could take St. Andrew or anything else from the Scotch so long as they felt disposed to retain possession (renewed laughter.)

The speaker then dilated upon the position occupied by their fellow-countrymen in the Dominion of Canada. It was one to excite their emulation as young men members of the association. Lord Lorne and other governors-general had reflected credit on their native land, and Lord Aberdeen (great applause) would add new laurels to the record. Canada as a Dominion had had only three prime ministers in the House of Commons, Sir John Macdonald (applause), the father of our confederation; the Hon. Alexander McKenzie (applause), both Scotchmen by birth. To-day, when our Premier is a Canadian-born subject, we are still "John Thompson's bairns." (Great applause.) Their people had given life to our trans-Atlantic navigation; they controlled banks and agriculture and manufactures by their industry and perseverance; they kept the Sabbath and erected magnificent temples to keep it in, as well as universities and great hospitals. The young men of the association under whose auspices they were gathered had only to follow in the footsteps of those who had gone before them; to live up to the principles of philanthropy upon which their society was based, and work harmoniously with other races, to be an honor to the fatherland and a lasting benefit to our happy, prosperous Canadian home. (Prolonged applause.)

On the motion of the Rev. Dr. Campbell, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded the lecturer.

SAINTS OF THE MONTH.

[By the Editor of the School and Home Magazine.]

ST. FELIX OF VALOIS. Dec. 22, 1213.—The beautiful Order of the Holy Trinity owes its origin to St. Felix who, in conjunction with St. John of Matha, established it for the purpose of redeeming the Christians taken captive by the Saracens. He was born in France, and his pious mother carried him as an infant to St. Bernard to be blessed by the great Saint Derilopeng, in later years a religious vocation, he took the Cistercian habit at Clairvaux. He afterwards went to Italy to lead a more austere life. After St. Bernard's death he returned to France, and lived for years as a Solitary. Here came the inspiration to found an Order for the redemption of captives, and after several holy men had gathered about St. John of Matha and himself, the two founders went to Rome, and their Order was approved by Pope Innocent III. St. Felix was seventy years of age when he went to Rome, undertaking the journey on foot. When asked how he was able to endure the hardship he modestly replied that he saw an angel before him who held him up over the difficult passes and cheered him with words of hope and courage. The last fifteen years of his life were spent in developing his organization for the slaves. He died in 1213.

ST. STEPHEN, MARTYR. Dec. 26.—The first martyr of the Christian faith, was one of the seven deacons chosen by the Apostle, after Pentecost; and was a man

full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. He was accused in the Sanhedrim, and he told the Jews of their act against Christ, and upbraided them for their crime. The Jews, enraged, dragged him out of the city and stoned him to death. His martyrdom, which was the first one, is thought to have occurred near the end of the very year Jesus Christ was crucified.

ST. THOMAS OF CANTERBURY. Dec. 29, 1117-1170.—This great Archbishop and Martyr, known in history as Thomas A'Becket, was born in Southwark, England, in 1117. His father's name was Gilbert Becket. He went to Paris and Boulogne, as a student of law, and was afterwards chosen by King Henry II. of England to be Lord High Chancellor of the Kingdom. He was a man of wonderful talents and displayed great statesmanship. There were serious troubles between the Church and the barons, and the King seized all Church revenues that he could. In 1160 the King desired Becket to become Archbishop of Canterbury, as a successor to Theobald, who had died. Thomas refused, but the King persisted, and he was consecrated. Immediately there was a battle between the King and the Archbishop over the rights of the Church. St. Thomas was sent into exile, but returned only to be martyred. The King in a moment of temper cried out, "Who will rid me of this troublesome priest," and four Knights thinking that they would be honored for their act, broke into the Cathedral and demanded "Where is the Archbishop? Where is the traitor?" The Monks fled, but St. Thomas advanced, saying: "Here I am, no traitor, but Archbishop. What seek you?" "Your life," they cried. "For the name of Jesus and the defence of His Church I am ready to die," was his answer. Then they murdered him, Dec. 29, 1170. Six months later Henry II. did public penance for his unthoughtful word which caused the death of Becket. St. Thomas the special patron Saint of the secular clergy of England.

THE ALIEN CONSPIRACY.

The True Inwardness of the A. P. A. The organizers of the American Protective Association, so-called, are not American either in spirit or in nationality. As the Denver (Col.) Road truly says: "The A. P. A. was conceived in London, born in Canada and introduced by the British Tories into the United States in order to divide the Populist party."

In other sections it is being used to divide the Democratic party. Everywhere it is used to foment race and religious hatred. In a word, it is Orangeism, the accursed thing which has carried discord, hatred and misfortune wherever it has been given a foothold.

The "Americanism" of the old Know nothings, false as it was to every real American principle, has at least the excuse of native origin. The A. P. A. is as alien in origin as in spirit to all the traditions of the nation. The headquarters in Boston are also the headquarters of the British-American Society. In order to influence the coming election in Massachusetts they have issued a secret circular saying that Mrs. Russell, wife of the Democratic candidate for Governor, is a Catholic! No Yankee ever inspired a



THE WEAKEST SPOT

in your whole system, perhaps, is the liver. If that doesn't do its work of purifying the blood, more troubles come from it than you can remember.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts upon this weak spot as nothing else can. It rouses it up to healthy, natural action. By thoroughly purifying the blood, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system.

For all diseases that depend on the liver or the blood—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so unerring and effective that it can be guaranteed.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

On these terms, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

WANTED—FOR THE MUNICIPALITY OF Leeds, East, P.Q., two Roman Catholic female teachers, with elementary diplomas. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, JOHN F. SAALL, Sec. 19-3

document like that. Americans do not make war on women. That is a piece of chivalry reserved for manly Britons.

The A. P. A. is likely to achieve undesired notoriety if the petition to investigate the election of Representative Winston, from the Eighth Congressional District of Michigan, be granted. It is charged that the election was decided by the influence of this secret alien conspiracy, whose methods will not bear public scrutiny.

Let the light of day be cast on the foreign-born disgrace to American courage, and it will soon be driven back to its birthplace. We do not, as an organ of the A. P. A. asserts, invoke any curses on it. Why should we? The lost souls have done nothing to deserve the added misery of association with the A. P. A. We merely consign the latter to England for the just and righteous punishment of both.—Boseon Pilot.

THE IRISH NATIONALISTS.

Their Efforts to Put an End to Dissensions in Their Party.

Justin McCarthy presided over a meeting of Irish members held in London Monday. Fifty-four members, among them all the conspicuous Nationalists, were present. They strongly endorsed Mr. McCarthy's recent appeal on the subject of the evicted tenants. The following resolution was then passed:

"Resolved, That, regarding the persistent efforts to propagate dissensions among the Nationalists by the public agitation of questions and proposals relating to their constitutional powers, the party now solemnly warn their countrymen that further persistence therein must have disastrous results.

"The management of funds subscribed for national objects belongs to the party, and cannot be transferred to another body without destroying their means of independent action and endangering their position as a party by imposing upon the members a condition of subserviency which those elected to represent the people could not accept. While approving of frank discussion within the party of all questions of public interests, we abstain from commenting upon past discussions and declare that it is indispensable to the useful existence of the party that the vote of the majority be accepted in good faith. We call upon every Nationalist to discourage and prevent every attempt to create disunion and disaster and weaken the influence and power of the movement for Home Rule by transferring matters of party controversy to the platform and press.

"Resolved, That we have complete confidence in our committee and our trustees."

The Treasurer's approved statements were submitted. Regarding the Paris fund, both Mr. McCarthy and John Dillon deprecated further discussion.

A ROYAL RESIDENCE IN IRELAND.

The question of a royal residence in Ireland is to be raised anew in the House of Commons this week. The idea now is that the nation should purchase an Irish estate for the Duke and Duchess of York, and it is understood that the young couple are perfectly willing to accept the gift, and, in return, run over to Dublin occasionally. But when the matter was last broached to the Queen she refused to entertain it, and as far as is known her hostility has not been overcome. Irishmen are not particularly enthusiastic over the prospect of basking in the sun of royalty, but they admit it would be good thing from a business point of view to have the Prince domiciled in Ireland.—Catholic Columbian.

Society Lady; Almost every author gives a definition of poetry. Now, what do you consider poetry to be? Literary Man: Something that is almost impossible to sell.

German Landlord, to agent for firm of wine-growers: How is it you sell your red native wine dearer than your white? Agent: Do you think we get the color for nothing?

"Say, Tom," said one soldier to another, "what brought you into the army?" "Oh well," said Tom, "I hadn't any wife, and I loved war, so I enlisted. What brought you here, Jack?" "Why, you see," said Jack, "I had a wife, and I loved peace."