

hour the conquest over mind was made, and on that glorious Easter morning Erin came forth from the tomb of paganism resplendent in the glorious robes of holy baptism.

The preacher then told how Saint Patrick, before the end of his wonderful unparalleled career, saw the cross of Christ on every hillside. By the power of faith and love, St. Patrick made Ireland refined and contented. When the wiles of the prince of darkness for ages past were considered, Saint Patrick's victory over pagan Ireland seemed the more wonderful. In one day, so to speak, Ireland came to the Church of Christ fully and for ever; she was gained without bloodshed, without violence. St. Patrick's victory was a marvellous one, for the men of Ireland in those days were giants, men of courage and valor, who had never bowed the knee to foreign yoke. The imperial eagles of Rome never penetrated their mountains or violated their soil; the Irish were unconquered and unconquerable. On the field of battle at Clontarf Brian broke the power of those who for years had terrorized the whole of western Europe, and what was the secret of this? It was the grace of God, and for this we thank God to-day. To-day is the golden day for Ireland; she is fast reaching her promised land, but in the hour of her triumph and on the great day when she receives the reward for her devotion she may well exclaim in the words of the text: "This is the victory which overcometh." In past days Ireland was the greatest home of faith. Her wonderful civilization is testified by historians and by her magnificent literature; she was the admiration of all the world and was the seat of learning for the whole world. The rev. preacher then went on to say that Ireland was never conquered by physical force, and told of the Prince of Ulster's famous letter to Pope John the 27th, in which he stated that though he would have resisted an armed force he would not resist the papal decree. The Irish had never wavered in faith to their country or religion; they had always adhered to the teaching of their apostle: "As you are one in Christ so be always Roman." The preacher then described some of Ireland's sufferings; the horrible atrocities of broken faith and broken treaties which they suffered because they would not break away from Rome, and when the oppressor saw that they were firm in their faith they were robbed of every human right and starved and banished. The Rev. Father then spoke eloquently of Daniel O'Connell, how he was the fearless champion of liberty, and visited the courts of Europe pleading the cause of oppressed Ireland; through his life using to the full his giant intellect and body in behalf of his country, and when at last, weary and heart-broken, he laid down his life, he said, I leave my soul to God, my heart to Rome, and my body to Ireland. Ireland will now again take her stand where she stood for the greater part of fourteen centuries; she has now again her colleges, her schools, and universities, and the finest episcopate in the world; she has conquered the greatest statesmen of modern times, and in little time she will be again enjoying the fullness of her liberty. Let us always place our faith first and foremost; let it be always our pride and our glory. Let us be faithful in our allegiance to that prelate who is exalted and blessed by ten millions of hearts outside his jurisdiction. Wherever we may be let us be faithful to our religion and country but not be bigoted; let us practice tolerance in plenty and fullness. And with our dying breath let us say my soul to God, my heart to Rome, and my body to Ireland.

After High Mass the procession reformed and proceeded by way of Rade-gonde and Craig to Papineau avenue. The original route was up Panet street, but owing to the condition of the road this was changed. Turning from Papineau avenue the procession proceeded along St. Catherine, down St. Lawrence Main, along Notre Dame to St. Patrick's hall, where the societies broke off and went their various ways.

Along the whole route of the procession thousands of people lined the streets, and frequent on every side were the expressions of pleasure and admiration at the sight of such a fine looking lot of men, at the gorgeous uniforms, the gay trappings of the horses, and the beautiful banners.

The procession was headed by Marshal-in-Chief Daniel Gallery, Esq., gal-

lantly mounted, and supported by two out-riders. Then came the Hackmen's Union and Benefit Society, mounted and gaily dressed in jockey suits and startling green coats. There were about 50 of these, and they made a splendid lead.

St. Mary's Catholic Young Men soon followed, and were as fine looking and gentlemanly lot of men as could be collected anywhere in the city.

Then a jaunting car occupied by six jolly-faced, typical sons of Ireland, dressed in the full national costume, from the buckled shoes to the top of their heads, bringing vividly to mind the rollicking Irish boys of Lover, Le-france and Carleton. A pleasing sight in the procession was the presence of the boys of St. Patrick's Orphanage. The little fellows looked particularly comfortable and happy as they marched along, dressed in their neat grey suits, cloth caps, and warm woollen overcoats. The rear of the procession was brought up by Hon. James McShane, Father Quinlivan and other invited guests.

The frequent cheers called for "Jimmy McShane" testified that Mr. McShane is still greatly popular with the masses. An interesting incident took place as the procession passed along Saint Catherine street. An old son of Erin, bowed down and wrinkled with the weight of years, but nevertheless as gaily decked as any of the younger folk with his green rosette and beloved shamrock, stood impatiently in front of the crowd which lined the street, craning his neck and gazing anxiously down the street as though he was afraid that for some unforeseen circumstance the route of the procession had been suddenly changed and he would be robbed of the beloved sight and of the glorious national tunes, "The Wearing of the Green," "Let Erin Remember," and all the melodies which, as a loyal Irishman, he loved so dearly. When the procession came in sight and began to pass before him his excitement increased, and at the sight of the green flag his old face lit up bright with joy; he began to clap his hands and shout: "Hurrah for Ireland;" everybody laughed but he still cheered, and again and again he clapped his hands, stopping now and then to wave his hat gayly over his head. The crowd stopped laughing; the enthusiasm of this true old son of Erin was contagious, and a great cheer went up from both sides of the road for Old Ireland. Then the old man's enthusiasm became rapturous, and when the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association marched past to the tune of the music, like trained regular soldiers, the old man straightened out his bent form and kept time too, clapping his hands and cheering the whole time, then ever and anon he would desist to dart into the procession and shake hands effusively with some friend, or perhaps even a stranger, and always receive a smile and a pleasant word in return. But the last banner went past, a general cheer went up, the crowd closed in, and the old man was lost to sight, but nobody thought less of him for his enthusiasm.

The following is a detailed list of the procession:—

- Marshal-in-Chief, Daniel Gallery, Esq. The Hackmen's Union and Benefit Society (mounted).
- The Congregation of St. Anthony (not members of any society). Band—Banner.
- St. Anthony's Young Men's Society. The Congregation of St. Gabriel (not members of any society).
- The St. Gabriel Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. Band—Banner.
- The Congregation of St. Mary's (not members of any society). Band—Banner.
- St. Mary's Young Men's Society. The Congregation of St. Ann (not members of any society). Band—Banner.
- The St. Ann's Young Men's Society. The St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. Band—Banner.
- Congregation of St. Patrick (not members of any society).
- Boys of St. Lawrence Christian Brothers' Schools. Band—Flag.
- The Ancient Order of Hibernians. Band—Flag.
- Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association.
- Irish Catholic Benefit Society. Band—Banner.
- Catholic Young Men's Society. Band—(The Father Mathew) Banner.
- The St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.
- The St. Bridget's Banner. Band—Banner.
- The St. Patrick's Society.
- The Mayor and Invited Guests. The Clergy.

When the procession broke up at St. Patrick's Hall the Hon. James McShane appeared on the balcony with his hat set well on the back of his head and the gold chain of his office as President of St.

Patrick's Society round his neck, and essayed to make a speech to the thousand or so people who crowded the street, but owing to the incessant ringing of street car bells, the clatter of waggons and other vehicles his words were lost to the majority of his audience. He said:

After all the fatigue and enthusiasm of this morning's magnificent celebration I will not detain you by any lengthy speech. I wish simply to thank you, as one of your own, and as President of St. Patrick's Society, for the numbers and display with which you have come to do honor to the grand festival of our great patron Saint Patrick. This day is one more link in the long and bright chain of celebrations that connects the history of the Irishmen of Montreal. While we are honoring our great Saint, by prayers in the temple of God and by evidences of patriotism throughout the city, we do not forget that the fierce struggle for Irish freedom is still going on beyond the ocean. Well might I use the sentiments expressed by the Holy Father when he "hoped that England would soon learn the truth which has taken possession of Gladstone's great mind, and greater heart, in his latest but most glorious years, and see that conciliation is more powerful to bind people to people and race to race, than coercion."

We Canadians do not believe, after the long and sad experience of Ireland in the policy of expropriating directly and indirectly an ancient and proud race, that such can continue. Their native land is their own. God has given them a right to it. It would be wisdom in their rulers to make life in it prosperous, contented and happy for all its inhabitants. Sow their souls with justice and kindness and they will reap a rich harvest of love, of gratitude and of eternal fidelity in return.

For the future let us look upon the bright side of the picture, let us be true to ourselves and to our faith and nationality, and I can predict grand prospects for our race in Canada, and for the cause of Home Rule in Ireland.

I thank you for your hearty reception and accept my best wishes for an enjoyable and thoroughly happy day, one worthy of true sons of the old land and solid citizens of this Dominion.

St. Patrick's Society Concert.

An Enthusiastic Audience in the Monument Nationale.

One of the most pleasing events in connection with the celebration of St. Patrick's Day was the grand concert, given under the auspices of St. Patrick's society, in the Monument Nationale hall, Saturday evening. The parent Irish Society has an established reputation for giving a grand entertainment on St. Patrick's night, and on this occasion their efforts were even more successful than in the past. Their concert last evening was, without doubt, one of the most enjoyable in the history of this time-honored organization. The Society also showed its wisdom by selecting the Monument Nationale Hall wherein to hold its concert, that being the best available place for the purpose. Long before the entertainment commenced, the spacious hall was thronged with an admiring audience. As the President, the Hon. James McShane, and the members of the Society with a number of distinguished guests, entered, Sullivan's Orchestra played "St. Patrick's Day" and they received a genuine Irish welcome from the large audience in attendance. The president on coming forward was greeted with rounds of applause and he spoke briefly as follows:—

As President of St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, the pleasant duty devolves upon me to welcome you this evening to the magnificent entertainment that has been prepared by the oldest Irish Society in this city, for the worthy celebration of our national festival. In this new country of ours it is our duty to devote our best energies to secure the advancement and prosperity of the land in which we live. People of different creeds and various nationalities meet upon our soil, and all differences should be relegated to the past. As it takes trees of many kinds to make up our grand forests, so does it take children of different races to form a true and solid nationality. Canada is either the home of our birth or the home of our adoption—and in either case she is a glorious mother, whose interests we must protect and for whose happiness, as dutiful sons, we must labor. (Applause.) But out of three hundred and sixty-five days of

a year consecrated to the advancement of this country, surely it is not too much to ask one day, on which we can lay aside the cares and turmoils of this life and go back in spirit to the land of our forefathers—the good old mother Erin. Canada, instead of being jealous, will say that, fond of the old land, we must be true to the new; devoted to the traditions of the past, we must be truthful, loyal and worthy citizens. In that spirit, and in union with our friends and fellow-countrymen of other nationalities, let us to-night recall the sorrows as well as the glories of Ireland's past; let us reflect upon the important crisis through which her prospects are to-day passing; and let us hopefully contemplate a future when success will crown her efforts with a wreath of liberty. (Cheers.) Ireland has been called the "Isle of Saints and Martyrs;" and chief amongst those blessed Apostles of Faith was our patron St. Patrick, whose life and labors, whose triumphs and virtues you have heard unfolded in eloquent language from the pulpit this morning. Ireland has also been called the "Land of Song," and in the well-arranged programme of this evening you will hear again some of the sweet strains of true melody that have come to us as a national heritage and which caused Moore to exclaim that they have forced even the iron-handed masters of old, "To pause at the song of their captive and weep."

I will not intrude upon your patience by any lengthy address; I do not wish to mar the pleasure of the evening by checking the flow of harmony and song; I merely wish to extend to you a hearty welcome and to express the hope that after these few remarks your delight will be increased by the contrast between my plain words and the remainder of the programme. However there is one point that, under the circumstances I cannot allow to pass unnoticed—I refer to the aspect that the Home Rule cause has assumed since the recent retirement of Mr. Gladstone, the foremost statesman of the century. It seems to me that Providence has visibly guided the Irish people along the road they have followed, and that in His keeping the future of the race is safe. But there is an old saying that "God helps those who help themselves," and while trusting in the wisdom and goodness of the Almighty, we have certain duties to perform and certain obligations to fulfil if we wish sincerely to see the just cause of Ireland one day triumphant. (Hear hear.) And the first step of all is to be united. Each one in this world has his own ideas and feelings, but in the midst of a great struggle and in presence of an important crisis, no true Irishman or patriot will allow his private opinions to stand in the way of a solid rally around one flag. If we recall the past, let it be only to draw lessons from it for our guidance; if we invoke the names of dead leaders, let it be for the purpose of cementing rather than separating our forces; if we have cherished political views, and we find that they do not aid in a strengthening of our union, let us sink them—at least for the time being—in the common interest. (Cheers.) It is only thus that the Home Rule principle can ever be established; and as Canadians as well as Irishmen, we should pray and labor for its success. To see the land of our forefathers enjoy the legislative privileges and liberties that we have in Canada, is a sentiment worthy of every lover of freedom; to see the Empire, of which we form a glorious part, rendered more solid and compact by making an ally and friend of Ireland, is an ambition worthy of a true Canadian. Therefore, I say, let us be united in our aims and in our methods, and I feel confident that when St. Patrick's Day, 1895, comes around, the president of this society will meet and greet an enthusiastic audience, like the one I am addressing to-night, and will be enabled to point to the flag of Ireland's nationhood waving from the spires of a Legislative Hall in Dublin. Then would the great battle of centuries be over; peace would be restored; prosperity would be assured; and Ireland would enjoy that liberty for which millions have prayed and labored, while England would have secured a new guarantee, that the sun would never set on her Dominions, and the flag that has "braved a thousand years the battle and the breezes," would wave on more proudly than ever over the great Empire. (Loud applause.)

The President was loudly applauded at the conclusion of his address, and the