three thousand of meet in Chicago, ultaneously for the f North Dakota. 0,000 are expected parts of the United 000 who are already d vote" of these important factor in rements.

angry man that , we are told, waited ntlemen, represent. A., who informed r attention had newspaper reports it was his intention Patrick's parade on so told the governor ary to carry a green ions: this they conto American intelliupon American conabuse of Ameri-They deemed that olding the proud

ch from Albany,

ted that Governor

nor to give couna demonstration Patrick's parade, rotestant patriotism. the despatch goes on A. P. A. representad review the parade. ered the mission upon sons came to him a rtinent interference. been more businessy governor provided those gentlemen to itute in New York?

ARDT the Lutheran member of the Gernd the leader of the y in Germany, has re in Berlin on his erica. He represents , and especially New cities, as being comtrol of the Jews, and a state of terrorism ish masters that the which exists in Germis preferable in com-Americans," he says, n danger of an exclusrule, headed by Jew-

. . New York is r the control of the ne stores on Broadway ned by Jews. Third ues are full of Jewish states also that he hree or four hundred en who would have y that he frightened owing his revolver. certainly a vivid imhese statements will be ple of this continent. tirades were badly erica, and this is his eting the dislike of ar the Jewish citizens bused without reason.

fton, A Ritualist. of public interest to fre-

est, or even a layman,

ardt's antipathies the

holic press would de-

example of "Romish"

Episcopalian Bishop du Lac has been doing The Catholic Champion aper) is our authority. church of St. Mary the 31st of January. As was the feast of St. tioch, the Vespers sung espers of that festival aly by the Right Rev. Bishop of Fond du Lac, by "Fathers" Hall and s, the Rev. "Father" f the church, acting as in. Within the sancie seventeen "priests," op, and many acolytes. here was a solemn prothe long aisles of the louds of incense and the was heightened by the assocks of the acolytes, of the procession came Bishop of fond du Lac, in blessing.

all the members of the possible, celebrated with n at early "Masses," an ock solemn Mass was sung at St. Ignatius' church, the music being Schubert in b. flat." Far from desiring to criticise this disposition to imitate the Catholic ritual, we see in it a recognition from

without of the merit of the Catholic form of worship . - Milwaukee Catholic

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Let not the easy-going worldly-minded Catholic imagine Lent is not being observed. There are very many among us, who, anxious to preserve themselves from the contagion of a materialistic and sensual age, observe the fast and the restraints people in the world though not of it. To them the season of Lent, with its penitential exercises, its beautiful devotions, its wholesome meditations, present many attractions, far sweeter than all the amusements of the world to them who seek the world's enjoyments. - Pittsburg Catholic.

Congregationalism does not appear flourishing in Massachusetts. According to the Congregationalist the 534 churches of its sect in this state made a total net gain of only six members last year, and in another column it prints an extract from a letter of a pastor, "pleasantly located "and "thoroughly loyal" to his flock, who com-plains as follows: "We are a community given over to the flesh-pots of It is a mooted question whether there are five righteous people here to serve as the yeast of salvation. McKinley does not seem to be able to produce a revival either of business or religion in this diocese." No wonder, with things in this condition in Congregational circles, our neighbor there is not need enough in its sect "for Christians to undertake personal work for saving the souls of their children, their neighbors and their fellow-citizens." - Sacred Heart

Priests believe themselves that they have the power to forgive sins, and they go to confession to one another. The Bishops go to confession. The Arch-bishops go to confession. The Cardin-als go to confession. The Pope goes to confession. And to whom does the Pope tell his trespasses? To a simple priest, for this power is common to all priests, and the absolution of a simple priest is as effective as the absolution of a priest who has also been consecrated Bishop. So all Catholics, clerical as well as lay, believe that the Son of Man has power upon earth to forgive sins, and that when He breathed upon His Apostles and handed down to them that power. He gave it to them to be transmitted to their successors to the end of time, and to be used, for He did nothing idly. And all Catholics act up to that belief, from the Pope down to the child of seven. And they know by experience that confession gives peace and grace to their souls. -Catholic Telegraph.

We think the Rev. Silliman Blagden has done real service in getting an authoritative statement on the subject of the number of conversions to Catholicism recently in England. He has written to Cardinal Vaughan on the subject and got an answer, dated March 13, as follows:

The number of conversions reported as taking place in England has been greatly exaggerated. The real numbers during the last years are about six hundred a month.

Cardinal Vaughan,
"Archbishop of Westminister." probable explanation of the crepancy between this figure and that relied on by Father David is that it gives the gross total of the whole country, while his estimate may have embraced only a certain area. - Phila delphia Standard and Times.

The Canadian papers report that Justin D. Fulton, of Somerville, has been delivering anti Catholic lectures among the "patriots" over the border who have not yet come among us to save American institutions. Fulten is one of the pioneers of his tribe in the present generation. He has been an anti-Catholic writer and lecturer since the early days of Knownothingism. He compiled a book some years ago which no reputable publishing house would print or distribute. It was one of the vilest and and the Novices, her spiritual chilmost disgusting collection of lies, dren, lose a beloved Mistress who was most disgusting collection of lies, slanders and libels upon Catholics and their institutions that ever appeared It had a large sale at first, as all unclean publications have, but it soon disappeared from the Know nothing stores and shops in whose windows it had been displayed. We are pleased to note that this apostle of filth has not been favorably received by our Canadian neighbors. Only a small contin-gent of the ignorant bigots attended van, of Thorold, with the Rev. J. Sullihis performances. - Boston Republic.

-will please not consider that the hint contained in the following extract is intended for them year, and also sells this to one thousand persons in all parts of the country, a great portion of them saying, I will hand you \$1 in a short time. The farmer does not want to be small, and says, 'All right.' Soon the one thousand bushels are gone and he has one fair shrine brilliant with star-

realizes that he has fooled away his whole crop, and its value is due in a thousand little driblets. Subsequently he is seriously embarrassed in business because his debtors, each owing him \$1, treat it as a small matter, and think it would not help much. Continue this business year in and year out, as the publisher of a newspaper does, how long would he stand it?"— Chicago New World.

DEATH OF A HOLY RELIGIOUS Sister M. Nativity, St. Joseph's Con-

"They rest from their labors and their orks follow them, who have gone before ith the sign of faith and who sleep in the

Into that blessed peace Sister M. Na-

sleep of peace.

tivity of St. Joseph's convent, Toronto, entered at 12:10 p. m. on Monday, the 15th inst. Had the holy nun lived until the 19th inst., the feast of the Community's Patron, the glorious St. Joseph, she would have celebrated the Silver Jubilee of her Religious Profession, thus completing twenty-seven and a half years of religious life; but God, who doth all things well, in His tender mighty love, took her to Himself to enjoy the eternal nuptials in heaven. Sister Nativity, known in the world as Miss Margaret Sullivan, of St. Catharines, Ont., having finished her education at St. Joseph's academy, in her native city, entered the Noviti ate. Toronto, on her eighteenth birth day, the 8th September, 1869. With but two brief intervals, she spent the whole of her religious life in Toronto, teaching for several years in St. Mary's academy, Bathurst street and St. Patrick's Separate school, having also charge of the Young Ladies' Sodalities in the parishes in which she labored. For the past seven years she held the responsible position of Mistress of Novices at the Mother-House, enjoying, until October last, excellen health: in fact so perfect a constitution did Sister Nativity naturally possess that many years of devotedness in God's service seemed to await her. But God sees otherwise than man, and He, the Creator, to Whom she had dedicated her young life, in the first bloom of its innocence and fervor, saw that her pure soul was fitted for its eternal home : childhood, maidenhood, womanhood-all alike blameless in His eyes-were waiting the Crown of Life promised to those "who leave all to

knowing Sister Nativity for many years, her death, though preceded by ix months' suffering, came with pain ful sudderness, caused as it was by violent hemorrhage. We were pres-ent at her solemn obsequies on the feast of Erin's patron, and we mingled our tears with the gentle nuns, as, touchingly, they told us of loving messages and heartfelt greetings and kind wishes for many bright returns of the anniversary of her profession which she was not destined to see, sent her by old pupils and sodalists whom distance and time but bound more closely to her who had been to them model, friend and guide. The lessons of holiness she gave by word and example live in their hearts, and now that she has gone to her reward will be practised with fidelity in obedience to the teaching of her who incul-cated them. Of her inner spiritual life we have naught to say; into that interior sanctuary of the soul we may not enter ; her religious Sisters, however, tell of her long hours of prayer before the silent Tabernacle; of her rigorous austeries and rigidness with self, while all-charity to others; of unfailing patience and unchanging sweetness when suffering bore heavily upon her; and when the last great trial came that all must endure, of her daily communions during long months of illness strengthening her to bear even smilingly the purifications that brought her closer to her Lord. In Sister Nativity the Community of St. Joseph lose a member whose life was one of perfect conformity to rule ; the schools lose a friend and teacher whose one aim was to unite religion and science, who, while cultivating the intellect and forming the manners of youth, never ceased to benefit the souls entrusted to her care-that sacred trust to form the young to virtue, con fided to the Daughters of St. Joseph's to them all in all, who, while smooth ing the hard path of the untried religious life, and pointing out the ways leading to perfection, was herself a living exemplar whom all might fol

low.

The solemn Mass of Requiem for the repose of her soul was celebrated on Wednesday at 9:30 a. m., in the van, Vice-President of St. John's College, Brooklyn, as Deacon — both brothers of the deceased — and Rev. L. tract is intended for them. It is meant only for those who object on principal to paying so small an amount as \$2 a year; and who get Rev. J. J. McEntee; Rev. F. Frachon, mad when their subscription is allowed C. S. B.; Rev. C. Dodsworth, C. SS. R.; to run for three or four years, and Rev. L. Minehan; Rev. F. Smith, they are then asked to pay \$6 or \$8, as the case may be. The extract, Rev. F. Cherrier, C. S. B.; Rev. J. which we take from an exchange, is as follows: "Suppose that a farmer raises one thousand bushels of wheat a were: Captain Sullivan, of St. Catharines, a brother: Mrs. and Miss Sullivan, and two nephews, sons of another brother, Captain J. Sullivan of Sault

Ste. Marie. In the beautiful chapel shrouded in

nothing to show for it, and he then like lights and blossoms-the altar of St. Joseph; and fitting it was so, for was it not a fitting time to die in his sweet month of benediction; to calmly breathe one's life away while the glad hymns daily sung in his praise still echoing around, though now their music was hushed by the mournful chant of the "Dies Ira." He, the humble, hidden saint of Nazareth, unknown in life, unknown in death, but glorious to the Catholic world as Patron of the Church Universal-St. Joseph teaches his children how to die, and forgets them not in that dread mo-ment. As he himself "worn out with divine love, died in a sweet ecstacy, pillowed on the bosom of Jesus and with Mary by his side," so, protected by him, uttering his sweet name, united with the blessed names of and Mary, do his children breathe their last; and thus died the gentle nun of whom we write. We sometimes think of those we mourn that their gain is our loss, and yet it is not so. Whether the pure soul of her whose virtues we record be now undergoing the purification which must suffered when even the least of earth's frailties remain unatoned, or whether her spirit be already enjoy ing the Beatific Vision "she is nearer us than before; she will help us more than when with us."

"Weep not for me:—
I still am near: now too I hear
Of whispered sounds the tale complete,
Low prayers and music sweet."

Requiescat in pace ! E. de M.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

In London.

In London.

From the Daily Advertiser we take the annexed report of the manner in which St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in this city: High Mass was celebrated before an immense andience at St. Peter's Cathedral. Father McKeon acted as celebrant, assisted by Father Tiernan as deacon, and Father McCormick as sub deacon. Bishop O'Connor presided at the throne.

The sermon was preached by Father Tobin, in the course of which he sketched the history of St. Patrick, and laid down certaic lessons which should be drawn from his life. The text was taken from Genesis, xii, 1-2: "Get thee out of thy country, and from thy father's house, into a land that I will show thee: and I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great."

These words, the preacher said, were originally addressed to Father Abraham. Since the days of Abraham the Lord has raised up other great men, and among them was St. Patrick, that his name should have remained as fresh in the minds of men as the shamrock which he has given as an emblem? His was the greatness of the saints, to which the lapse of years only adds lus'er. St. Patrick, continued Father Tobin, was born in the year 382 A. D., in Brittany, France, although as to the exact place of his birth there is some dispute. When he was sixteen years of age he was captured by a band of marauders from the Island of Erin, and carried away into slavery. In him the marauders possessed a treasure, which they knew not of their liberty, but of their unbelief. Many long years were spent by the saint on the estate of his master, among hards of swine, but this penance was to be blessed. When at last he did return to his father's home a voice went up from Ireland begging him to go back. He knew what suffering and sacrifice it would cost him, but like Abraham, he answered to the call of God, "Here I am." God had falfilled his promise by making the nation to which St. Patrick went a great nation of saints and scholars.

Continuing, the speaker said that the paganism of the Irish wa follow Him."

To one who had the privilege of

often found, but it lacked the leavening influence of Christianity. Upon his return to Ireland, St. Patrick found that the people had relapsed into paganism. For refusing to obey a heathen law he was brought to account, and took advantage of the opportunity to lay before his judges the sublime beauties of the Christian faith. The rapidity with which Christianity spread was remarkable. All classes of the people drank of the truth with avidity. The kind, generous Celtic nature went out to the new faith, so that at the time of St. Patrick's death there were 300 churches and chapels in the land. The saint

time of St. Patrick's death there were 300 churches and chapels in the land. The saint himself went in and out among the people, and gave his whole life to help them. In perils of the wilderness, of the rivers, of the seas, of false men, and of the Gentiles, he went back and forth. It was, then, no wonder that his work was blessed, and the land purified.

That one man should have done so much seemed almost incredible. But St. Patrick was given that power which comes from on high. The power and might and wisdom of God was with him, and enabled him to accomplish his object. I reliand became not only an island of sants, but of scholars also. Surely, the Lord has made of St. Patrick a great nation.

push his object. Ireland became not only an island of sants, but of scholars also. Surely, the Lord has made of St. Patrick a great nation.

At length, having fought the good fight, and kept the faith, he was taken home to the Father for whom he had labored so faithfully. Father Tobin went on to remark the fact that while in many quarters Christianity had met with many foes, in Ireland it was accepted with comparatively little opposition. Unlike many cases where this reddiness had been manifested, the people of Ireland had remained true to the faith in spite of continued attempts to drive them from it.

The speaker concluded by a reference to the day. On this, the festal day of the saint, all Irishmen, and all members of the Church, should rejoice. Men and women should try to imitate the example of the saint. Their faith should be strong, and it should be practical. Above all, charity and chastity should be maintained.

The musical services were, as usual, magnificent. Millard's Mass in G. was beautifully sung by the choir, and the Imperial Quartet rendered Rossin's "O Salutaris" very effectively. Mrs. Cruickshank presided at the organ. The congregation was pleased to see Mr. Miller, of New York, their former choir leader, again in the loft. He sang a tenor solo in excellent voice.

In the evening a grand concert was given at the Opera House under the direction of Mr. Fred. Evans. The large audience present epipyed heartily the many good things on the programme, and encores were numerous. Mr. Cameron's recitations were a feature especially pleasing. His versatile and ence in roars of laughter. Miss Roblyn received great applause for her singing of Moore's melodies, and Mr. Jenkins also made a most favorable impression in the duet with Miss Roblyn. Mr. Angus delighted "the audience with his violin solos.

Erom the Times we learn that Mish Machine the Chief and the charm that Mish Roblyn. Mr. Angus delighted "the audience with his violin solos.

In St. Thomas. From the Times we learn that High Mass cas celebrated in the church of the Holy Angels on the 17th, Rev. Dr. Flannery being elebrant, and Rev. Father Kealy, of Dublin,

preached.
The text of the sermon was: "Let us now praise men of renown, for their glory shall not be forzotten," and was taken from Ecclesiasticus. The subject was, "Irenaid's Crown—Her Catholicity, Her Faith." The reverend gentleman first spoke of the coming of St. Patrick, and gave a description of the assembly of the council when he came. Patrick came to Ireland to carry out the same mission

that Christ came to carry out, the difference being that Christ gave to the apostles a mission and they went out to the known world, while Patrick went to contend with paganism and afalse doctrine, and also at home had to meet learned men and philosophers. At this time the arts and sciences had been brought to a high degree in Greece, and beside this they had to contend with the uncontrollable human passions of mankind. At first they succeeded only to a certain extent, the members of the Church in its first state being obliged to hide in the great Catacombs of Rome, and if the lamp of faith was seen shining it was only when held aloft by the hand of a dying martyr. This state of affairs continued until the time of Constantine, when the Church came forth in all her glory, and by the earnestness of her people succeeded in bringing a certain part of the world under her influence.

The paganism of the beoole gave them a certain idea of the true God, and they required only the coming of an apostle to make this idea perfect. They accepted the doctrine of Patrick without any difficulty, and this produced a new spirit in the peasant, and gave a new ardor to the courage of the wardro, and also gave a more charming tone to the harps of the bards. The following is one stanza of the production of an Englishman:

No shadow shall make dim his name

No shadow shall make dim his name No sun its light efface. Deep in his people's heart no steel It's engraving shall erase.

Holy his prayer shall keep his Isle, Nor ever Erin's name Shall be forgot, with Patrick's faith, Her dearest thought of Fame.

At this time the faith of the people in Ireland

At this time the faith of the people in Ireland creased and they became Catholies. The egreat requisite, a native priesthood, over a difficulty, as the Irish sons willingly eame priests and the daughters betook themoses to the monasteries. The persecutions of the Irish Catholies were en touched upon, and the preacher referred them as having to leave their native land d carry their faith with them. By this seans the faith was carried to the extreme ends the then civilized world. They came to Amera, and on the shores of Columbus and Cartler anted the green flag of Ireland. In closing, ference was made to the sons and daughters Irishmen, who need not be ashamed of their rentage, and whose greatest pride and glory tould be not only to be good citizens on this rith, but to prepare themselves to be heirs of layen.

earth, but to prepare themselves to be heirs of heaven.

There was a very large attendance at the services and all enjoyed the able preaching of Rev. Father Kealy.

THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.

The Duncombe opera house was crowded to the doors last night, the occasion being Rev. Dr. Flannery's annual St. Patrick's concert. The chief interest centered in the production of "Kerry Gow" by local amateurs, and they gave a decidedly clever performance. It exceeded all expectations, and the vast audience was more than delighted with the performance. The members of the caste acted like professionals—they were not the least nervous, and, more than all, they spoke their lines distinctly. The "Kerry Gow" was given a great deal better representation than many plays which are enacted by travelling concerns.

The following is the caste of characters:
Dan O'Hara, the Kerry GowJ. P. Butler Resymond Daw.

Tand.

Ja: McManus made a rattling good villain,
nd "Valentine Hay was given a clever repreentation.

Thos. Casey had little to do as the jockey,
ut he done well all that was required.

but he done well all that was required.

Dell Henderson has been seen in theatricals before, but he was nover seen to better advantage. He took two characters— Patrick Drew and "Benry Doyle," the "Kerry Gow's" helper. Dell made a decidedly clever father. He used good judgment in his rendition of the character, and he had a good make-up. He was very runny as the blacksmith's helper. Mr. Henderson is an actor of no mean ability.

Thomas Walkace, as usual, was all that could be desired. He made a capital "Major Gruff" and a very laughable stuttering "Sergt, Iuii."

erson is an actor of no mean ability.

Thomas Wellace, so usual, was all that could be desired. He made a capital "Major Groff and a very laughable stutering "Sergt. Inil." George Deyell had a hard character as "Mil." George Deyell had a hard character as "Mil." George Deyell had a hard character as "Mil." He made a capital "Major Groff and acted the part of the Irish give the properties of the Irish give the I

receive holy Communion in such large numbers on the feast of St. Patrick. He extolled their piety and devotion, which clearly showed that they possessed the true, loyal, lively faith of their kinsmen in the Green Isle across the ocean; and he urged them to preserve this precious heritage of faith, and carefully transmit it to their children. After Mass and the sermon there was Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament, at which the entire congregation assisted.

Miss Libbie Dryden presided at the organ during MaSs and Benediction, and both before and after Mass rendered some nice selections. Soles were efficiently given by Misses Katie Drummy, Mabel Ryan and Mrs. B. McGuiness.

In Toronto.

In Toronto.

(From our own Correspondent.)

St. Patrick's Day this year in Toronto was observed in the customary manner. In the morning there were Masses and sermons in all the churches which were mostly well attended. Everybody who had any Irish in him (or her), and many who were not Irish, sported a bit o'green in honor of the day and of St. Patrick, and universal good feeling prevailed. In the evening there were a number of concerts and lectures in different parts of the city, and sweet singing and playing, and fervid and patriotic oratory abounded. The A. O. H. took possession of the Massey Hall. This immense building, pit and galleries, was crowded with an intelligent, appreciative audience. They came to have an evening of enjoyment, and they were not disappointed, as there was not a poor number on the programme. Mr. A. T. Hernon well and ably fulfilled the duties of chairman. Before going on with the concert he gave a short sketch of the history of the organization. It originated, he said, about 150 years ago in Iraland as a result of the results. proved no difficulty, as the Irish sols willingly common prices and in a daughters belook them. The persecutions of the Irish Catholics were the three twints of the provided of the provided

was a very disagreeable one a good audience was present and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the lecture on St. Patrick, as well as the musical part of the programme.

Rev. D. P. McMenamin then delivered a very able lecture on the "Life and Teachings of St. Patrick."

"My dear friends," said the anealer. "I

ings of St. Patrick. "
"My dear friends." said the speaker. "
give you a cordial welcome. I can hardly fi

the to excellent divantage. Miss Reynolds clipted of a handsone bunch of roces and car mations, the donor being Mr J. H. Covne.

Unfortunately, Mrs. P. Brederick was unable to favor the audience on account of a severe coid. She made a couple of attempts, but was forced to desist. Mrs. Broderick a ability as a singer, however, is well as severe coid. She made a couple of attempts, but was forced to desist. Mrs. Broderick a ability as a singer, however, is well as severe coid. She made a couple of attempts, but was forced to desist. Mrs. Broderick a ability as a singer, however, is well as severe coid. She made a couple of a tempts, but was forced to desist. Mrs. Broderick a ability as a singer, however, is well as severe coid. She made a couple of a tempt in the head rules of freshaud, in order to prach the equally popular and outrageous "come parsonation" will be permanently be permanently be permanently be propertion for the production of the play.

Messes Thomas Walkace and Charles Corbett spent a lot of hard work to getting the production in shape, and their efforts were certainly well rewarded. Mrs. John Butler gave time and good advice in the reheavals leader. The ensert program was delightful.

In fact the whole entertainment was a glittering success, and must have been a source of delight to Rev. Father Flanne; v.

In Marysville.

St. Patrick's Day was religiously observed by the faithful and warm hearted Irish Catholic offices of Marysville. A full congregation as sisted at Mass at 939 o'clock, when large numbers received holy Communion. The children of the parish who had made their first Communion, received the Blessed Sacrament in a body. Everyone, young and old, appeared to be thoroughly imbaed with true. Irish aspirations, and all wore the shamrock. The rev. pastor, Father Quinn, addressed the large congregation on the festival which called them together. He expressed pleasing the production of the parts who had hid themselves a state of the parts and the couple of the production of the parts who ha

to-day has not its divisions? We all have our faults. Every clergyman, whether Protestant or Catholic, snould bring before his congregation the picture of the adulturess at the feet of Jesus, with the mob ready to stone her to death, when Christ looked and said the man who is without sin throw the first stone. Ireland has its faults, but show me the nation that is without faults, then throw the first stone. We must adopt the golden rule of charity—love one another—if we would make Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada what it should be. England it is what we fail in Are we not all of the same parents? The we not all to the same parents? Then we are all brothers and sisters, and wby should we not all tove each other? The devil it is that brings up the differences between us and tries in every way possible to break down that love for each other. If we had a little less respect for our own opinion, and a little less respect for our own opinion, and a little less respect frour own opinion, and a little less respect frour own opinion, and a little increase it would be better for us and would make this country what God intended it should be. We should put out everything that divides us. A great many are looking for perfection on this earth, but they are on the wrong errand. If you are looking for faults in your neighbor, stop and examine your own, and you will and so many of them in yourself that you will go no further.

"When I first came to Ridgetown, said the

reverend gentlemen, "I was pleased to find such friendship and love existing between the Protestants and Catholics. I saw so much of it here that is the reason I address you as friends.

"Prudence also is a great lesson taught by St. Patrick. The Irish are noted for their forgiving spirit, although they fail at times to keep to it. And another lesson is temperance. You may say that the Irish very often forget this lesson; so they do; but others often forget it. If you see a man drunk you very often think he is Irish, because he is drunk, but they must be given credit for how they take it—on the street—because it is taken very different in this and other countries to day—very secretly. Intemperance is what drives men to jails, asylums, and the grave, to dr. It is a very sad sight to go to a drunkard's nome, but a sadder one to stand beside a drunkard's grave. We want temperance in all things, for temperance is a virtue, and without temperance we cannot be virtuous. We can go to churchyards today and find graves of many men who would have been grand men but for the land to the front and have them fill the positions they are entitled to, but the devit keeps holding them back, and we must break his chains. Canada to day is taking an active part in the stamping out of this evil, and we as Christians should do our best to root it out. If I could take you to the bleak shores of the Atlantic ocean and there have a poor widow tell you ber story of what the drink did for her husband, she would point to the ocean and say: there is where the ship struck, and it was my husband's coffin. There are plenty of there when the whon on the street? There never was a man who could not point back to the time he took his first step on the drunkard's career.

"Charity — Everything depends upon the keeping of the golden rule. Life where charity (not charity of alms) is wanting avails nothing. We must always be ready to lend a helping hand. The Irish should be proun of St. Patrick, their patron saint, who taught their forefathers the rel

From the Standard of March 23 we learn that on Sunday Rev. D. P. McMenamin, P. P., of Ridgetown, Oat., established the League of the Sacred Heart, among the members of St. Michael's parish. We are pleased to know that it starts with nearly two hundred and fifty members.

The Annunciation.

A rift in the azure sky,
And a tender word stole through,
Like an angel's song on high
Adrift in the ether blue;
Afloat in the dreamy sky
Like a fleecy cloud moon kissed,
Till a shadow of earth drew nigh
And it fell in a starry mist.

It wrapped in its golden glow
A heart like a crystal vase,
Where life in its ebb and flow
Was a pulse of boundless grace.
The heart that was all aglow
Was a Maiden's, pure and mild;
And the word so soft and low
Was the name of her God and Child.

A sea as of heavenly light In waves of love caress That home so pure and white, The Maiden Mother's breas And the first glad Christmas night Brought His name and sweet peace to

-The Ave Maria.

A Timely Suggestion.

The vulgar "comic" song of the "Finnegan's Wake" type is happily becoming less popular as good taste and general culture are more widely diffused. Such specimens of distorted humor are doubly disgraceful to those who patronize them. They not only libel a particular race, but they are usually offensive on religious grounds. Mr. James Britten, of the Catholic Truth Society, suggests one-perhaps the most effectual-of many ways for their abolition. "I remember in one of my clubs, consisting almost entirely their abolition. It remember in one cause I am among friends. The surject of tonicht's lecture suggests something dry, but I think it better to hear a dry tecture than be out in the wet. The lessons taken from the life of St. Patrick will do us all some good. St. Patrick is claimed by the Seotch and also by the French. I am very proud to believe that he eame from the Scotch, as I ama Scotch man a son. History tell us he was born about the foreign to the state of the st