ST. PATRICK'S DAY

In Galt.

Galt Reporter, March 18.

The sacred concert and lecture given on St. Patrick's night was largely attended, so many being present that all parts of the church were filled. The delightful musical programme and the lecture were rivals for first place in excellence. The following was the programme given:

Chorus—Regina Cœli choir.
Solo—"The Angelus," Miss Lansing.
Chorus—"Dixit Dominus," choir
Solo—"O Salutaris," Miss Gayfer.
Solo—"My God and Father While I Stray," Mr Lawlor.
Chorus—"Confiteor Tibi," Choir.
Solo—"Holy City," Master Harry Foy.
Solo—"Love Divine," Miss Lansing.
Chorus—"Laudate Pueri," choir.
Vocal solo—"Ave Maria," Mr Lawlor.
Solo—"The Daughter of Zion," Miss Gayfer.
Chorus—"Laudate Dominum," choir.

The choir, which by the way is under the leadership of the Rev. Father Craven, gave an excellent rendition of its various numbers. Miss Lansing once more scored a success with a Gait audience, and Mr. Lawlor, of Hamilton, deepened the favorable impression created when here a year ago. Miss Gayfer is a very pleasing soprano and her singing was one of the best features of the concert. Master Harry Foy's rendition of the "Holy City" revealed the unusual purity and power of his voice. Miss Redigan acted as accompanist with her usual efficiency and skill.

The lecture was given by the Rev. Father R. T. Burke, C. S. B., of St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Rev. Father Craven introduced the lecturer and bade all welcome to the feast of St. Patrick. It is usual for the church to have a celebration in honor of their patron saint, and on this occasion he had secured the services of his old friend, Father Burke. Father Burke, by the way, is an old Tassie boy, and a great favorite in Galt.

Father Burke said he was pleased to be with the people of Galt again. There were three spots of childhood's years whose memories are dearest to the heart—the home, the school, and the church. There is one place where the memory of a celebrity never dies, the Church, for it not only honors the great deeds, but the great lives. They are a striking example for all people, and among those whom the Church celebrates greatly is the apostle who spread the light of the Gospel. He is the great benefactor, liberates from the most degrading slavery and brings enlightenment to the mind.

The Apostle St. Patrick brought Christianity to Ireland, and his great name spread throughout all nations, and now millions bow down before him.

The lecturer went on to describe three scenes touching the work in Ireland.

In the fifth century he was brought as a captive slave to Hibernia—of noble birth, educated and refined and sold to a rough old chieftain in the County Antrim. He was not given the rights of a member of a family, and his noble birth was nothing to the proud old chief, who made him do all kinds of menial work, and evensent him to herd swine. Imagine what effect on a tender mind, and faithful heart, where hopes are high, blood runs warm and aspirations reign. St. Patrick believed in God, raised his eyes to heaven and prayed, and God gave him strength, and while herding his flock in the hills, he thought of the vast flock of people without a shepherd during his six years of slavery and six years of exile.

In the second scene he is found back among his friends. His manhood had become strengthened and he hears a voice calling him back to holy youth and he decides to become a missionary. There are several qualifications necessary to become a missionary: A call from heaven, a disciplined soul, jurisdiction, no family ties. There must be intellectual culture, side by side with work of the Gospel. Realizing these facts he goes nine years into the schools until he becomes fit to receive a mission and goes to Pope Celestine and tells him of his ambition to return to the land where he had been in exile and Celestine sends him out as a Bishop to preach the Gospel in the land of his choice, and we find him on the sea shore with twenty followers ready to set off for his chosen land and finally he lands on the shore of Erin, often trodden before by invaders vastly different. He came to conquer, not by spilling blood but to give eternal light. He finally approaches his former chief and then turns to broader fields. Heroes make great events, but often great events make heroes.

At this time the Druids as they were called worshipped the powers of nature such as the sun and fire, and during their worship it was a great offence to burn a fire within sight of where they were worshipping, and we find St. Patrick during their worship lighting a large fire on the hillside, and they wonder who dares break the law of the Monarch. So they send officers and soldiers to capture him and his mask band of Christians. The Irish will always listen to reason, and St. Patrick knowing the traits of the Irish recognized this fact, and also the fact that impulse must be met by impulse, and he was asked to explain why he had dared interfere with their worship, when he replied that all power came from God and there was no God but the Creator of all things. He addressed them in the Irish tongue and told of the life of Jesus Christ and of His ignominious death. He also found it necessary to explain that there was one God in three Divine Persons, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, but the monarch objected and demanded an explanation. St. Patrick picked up the three leafed shamrock, and said, "Here is one plant with a triple leaf while the blade of grass that grows alongside it has only one blade. When we cannot explain simple things how can we explain the attributes of God above?" He so impressed the monarch that he told him to go forth and preach this beautiful doctrine to others. Hence we have the Shamrock as the symbol of faith.

The third scene shows the evangelization of the nations, which covered several centuries. We find Ireland the one exception that received Christianity without bloodshed. He planted the cross so firmly that it could not be wrenched from its soil and we find the unchanged faith of this nation to this day. Although St. Patrick was a man of great labor and thoroughness, he was a man of penance and we find one beautiful scene at the close of his life, full of consolation and praying the Divine Master to grant that the children who had been won to the faith might never be lost to him.

The Rev Father closed an eloquent oration by saying that no matter what was said of the Irish there was not a more loyal people on the face of the earth than the 30,000,000 direct descendants of the ancient Irish stock. Before criticizing them, study thoroughly and think kindly of them, and no doubt they had suffered. No wonder the Irishman loves his Shamrock and we shall yet see the time when the Shamrock, as well as being the means of Christianizing the country, would be the means of solving the question of union and harmony.

In Seaforth.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Seaforth in a manner well suited to the pre-eminently religious character of the great festival of Ireland.

Early Mass was celebrated at 8 a. m. by the Rev. G. R. Northgraves, at which a large number of the people who were celebrating a novena in honor of the Saint received holy Communion.

At 10 a. m. High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. P. Corcoran, P. P., at which a large congregation assisted.

After the Gospel, the Rev. Albert McKeon, P. P., of St. Columban's (Dishtown), delivered an eloquent lecture on The Glories of Ireland," in which he told of the success with which St. Patrick planted the Christian faith in Ireland, and the fidelity with which the people of Ireland adhered to that faith throughout centuries of persecution. In conclusion he exhorted the people to imitate their forefathers in consistency to their religion; and to practice the Christian virtues which will alone make them in truth children of St. Patrick, the patron of Irishmen and of the descendants of Irishmen everywhere throughout the world.

The music was especially fine under the direction of Mrs Patrick Mulcahy, leader of the choir, and Miss Minnie Dorsey, organist.

In Barrie.

Barrie Gazette, March 19.

On Sunday evening First Vespers of St. Patrick's feast were sung in St. Mary's church, Rev Father McEachern being celebrant. The music on the occasion was of an unusually high class. Those taking a prominent part in the Musical Vespers were: Messrs. O'Meara, Powell, Ward and Firth. The ladies were: Misses Ryan, Bryne, Graham, Mahoney, Powell, McDonald, Hart, Cameron, Soules and Logue.

The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. Dean Egan was the speaker of the evening. He said in part that according to the most authentic accounts, St. Patrick was born in Brittany in France and at an early age was brought a captive into Ireland, where he learned the language of the people admired the purity of their manners and their generous hospitality. They were virtuous as pagans; what would they not be as Christians? The hand of God released him from bondage and restored him at length to his friends, but the love he had conceived for the pagan Irish haunted him, and in heavenly visions the children of Ireland called him back to them. He visited his uncle, St. Martin of Tours, studied in the most celebrated monasteries of France and Italy, received Episcopal consecration, and from the hands of Pope St. Celestine, the mission of carrying the glad tidings of the gospel to his dear green Island.

It appears that the Irish were of old, even as they are now, a people pre eminently reverential, a people in whom the grossness of paganism was tempered by national virtues, and whose souls, by comparative refinement, were peculiarly susceptible of religious truth. The soul of Erin had never known the tread of a Roman Proconsul. She was, therefore, untainted by the orgies and corruptions of ancient pagan Rome, hence when the Christian faith came before her, she was not hardened against it by vice and profanity.

And Ireland, perhaps, of all the Christian countries on earth, was not baptized in martyr's blood. The glory of martyrdom, it is true, was not to be withheld from her, but it was not till the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries that heresy demanded of her the noble testimony of blood, and then we know with what heroism she gave it.

The centuries during which the rest of Europe was plunged in ignorance and barbarism, Ireland had become the peaceful home of sanctity and learning. Schools rose up on every hill and in every valley; every city is an immense school. Students from every clime of the civilized world, the German, the Frenchman, the Italian, the Saxon, are all mingled together speaking this language of the Church, Rome's old latin. They have come in thousands, and in tens of thousands to hear from the lips of the world-renowned saints all the lore of ancient Greece and Rome and to study in the lives of these saints the highest degree of Christian perfection. And these men who have come from every clime, to the university of the world, go back to their respective countries, and they tell the glorious tale of Irish strength and Irish valor; they tell of the wisdom of her princes and rulers, the learning and saintliness of her priesthood, the purity of the Irish maidens, the generous hospitality of the Irish people, till at length there comes from the recesses of history the voice of an admiring world, proclaiming Ireland, in that happy epoch, "the island of heroes, saints and sages."

Then the Dean went on to describe the progress of the Christian faith in Ireland, the zeal of the princes and chiefs and the favor of the new converts. The absence of warfare prevailed. The peaceful triumphs of religion succeeded in suppressing the bloody scenes of the battlefield, and princes and princesses were seen to exchange the pomp and power of the Court for the poverty and simplicity of the cloister. He went on to tell how the monastic, this contemplative people, bears also within its heart the sacred fire of the apostolate, and is eminently a Missionary people; how this spirit impelled them to convert unbelievers, to rekindle the almost extinguishing lamp of science and learning and carry in every direction the light of science and faith.

He spoke of the struggle the Irish had, in maintaining their faith, and gave a brief sketch of the present social and religious condition of Ireland. The lecture was a rare treat.

The ladies of the Altar Society took up a collection, which amounted to a good figure.

A large congregation attended High Mass at 9:00 a. m. on St. Patrick's Day.

In Norham Bay.

In almost every clime throughout the broad expanse of the universe on Monday last Irishmen and the descendents of Irishmen turned with longing eyes and hearts beating true to the traditions of their chivalrous sires to the land of the "Green Immortal Shamrock"—the beauteous isle that poets and *litterateurs* love to write of as

"First flower of the earth,
First gem of the sea."

And need we wonder that a people with a history so thrilling and brilliant, yet so pathetic and sorrowful—a people whose scholars and men of letters since the memorable occasion when from the summit of the historic Hill of Tara St. Patrick converted the King and his assembled court from the errors of Paganism to the light and truths of Christianity, have burnished the literature and ennobled the annals of the world with their magnetic eloquence,—whose martial heroes have immortalized themselves upon home and foreign battlefields—whose long list of martyrs adds to the glory of the nation, and the purity of whose daughters is but another gem in the diadem so nobly earned—should cherish with unswerving fidelity the attributes of their generous hearted race, and welcome with a warmth and affection peculiarly their own the ever-recurring anniversary of their Patron Saint.

In North Bay, as elsewhere, the same love and patriotism towards the land of the triple-leafed flower (a flower which the Irish people cherish as an emblem of the Trinity), were shown, and although not on as large a scale as in some other places, the celebration was none the less warmly and sincerely carried out. Through out the day sprigs of green were worn by many of our citizens, and at 9 o'clock the bell from the tower of St. Mary's on the Lake called the faithful to acts of worship. High Mass was celebrated and an eloquent panegyric on St. Patrick was delivered by the pastor, Rev. Father Scollard.

In the evening the Opera House was crowded to the doors by an intelligent and appreciative audience, assembled to witness the presentation of that stirring Irish drama, "Shaun Aroon," by a very good cast of local amateurs. Indeed, we might say that Joseph Smith in the title role, and D. Flaherty, as "Patrick," as servant, displayed dramatic ability of considerable merit, their portraiture of Irish home life at times appearing intensely real and interesting. J. H. Stephens, the rascally agent of a not ungenerous landlord, made a capital villain, goatee and all; while H. Campbell, in the double role of "Lord Fermoy" and "Bad Andy," acquitted himself very creditably. T. J. Roberts, as "Dan O'Grady," represented a dignified style the sturdy old Irish farmer, and T. J. Baker, as "Tom O'Grady," his son, played the part of the impetuous though noble-hearted young man in an acceptable manner. H. R. Miles, as "Old Hennings," a money lender, and G. Holloway, as "Nipper," a detective, represented very well the characters assumed. As to the ladies (God bless them!) Miss M. Doran made a charming "Molly O'Grady." Miss Doran's interpretation of the character was high-hearted and gay, graceful and dignified as the occasion required, and she was not long in winning popular favor with the audience. Miss J. Doran, as "Mrs. O'Grady," and Miss A. Varin, as "Maggie," the maid, fitted their parts well.

The drama is intended by the author, Charles Townsend, to portray Irish domestic life, and to show the common relations between landlord and tenant, and is an eminent success, though all Irish tenants do not fare as well in the end as did the portly Daniel O'Grady.

The play was interspersed with music and song, Miss L. Groulx presiding at the piano, and the North Bay Male Quartette, Messrs. Barr, Grimes, Martyn and Sankler, taking the vocal parts. Mr. Frank Grimes, a local favorite, rendered in fine voice that popular Irish song, "The Minstrel Boy," and to the inevitable encore responded cheerfully with "Way did You Sell Kilkarney?" The male quartette sang "My Wild Irish Rose" and "Annie Laurie" with power and expression, their rich full voices blending in happy unison and producing an effect that in each case subjected them to an encore. "Come Back to Erin" was sweetly sung behind the curtain, and the programme was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King" by the company.—North Bay Times.

In Belleville.

St. Patrick's day was duly celebrated in this city by the celebration of High Mass at 10 o'clock and a sermon suitable to the occasion by Rev. Monsignore Farrelly. In the evening a grand concert and lecture were given in the city hall, when the spacious assembly room was packed to the doors. The chief attraction of the concert was the presence of Mrs. D. McColl's famous orchestra, which has delighted Belleville audiences on many previous occasions, and I am glad to say that in this concert it fully sustained its high reputation for a superior order of musical talent. The orchestra was ably supported by several vocalists of local fame who are always favorites with a Belleville audience, such as Mr. V. Doyle, Mr. Peppin, Miss Katie Bawden, Miss Deboe, Miss Coleman, and Miss Agnes Hanley, violinist. Every number on the programme was ably rendered and elicited well-merited applause. Much credit is due to the committee, Mr. E. J. Butler, Mr. E. McGinty, Mr. James Hanley, and others, headed by Rev. Father O'Brien, for the magnificent success of the entertainment, financially and otherwise.

Father O'Brien was the lecturer of the evening, and I think I may say without fear of contradiction that the discourse delivered by the rev. gentleman was one of the finest and most eloquent heard in Belleville for many a day. Father O'Brien has often been heard before with genuine pleasure and profit, but not in the role of a public lecturer, and on this occasion he more than sustained his reputation as a graceful and eloquent speaker. His theme, of course, was Irish History—a theme which no Irishman could dwell upon without emotion—and a theme, too, which is hard to deal with on a public platform without touching somebody's corns. Truth is not always palatable, and the public speaker who undertakes to deal with facts, when treating on Irish History, and hews to the line—let the chips fall where they may—must necessarily say things not calculated to tickle the ears of some of the audience, particularly if that audience be a mixed one as, on the occasion in question. Our friends—the enemy—cannot understand why the Irishman in his native land cannot be happy and contented; the reason is plain. He has lived and suffered under laws that would bring the blush of shame to a Nero. It is a recognized principle of fair play and justice in every civilized nation in the world, but in Ireland, that the governed should be allowed to choose their own form and mode of government, and the makers of their laws. But the men who rule at Westminister and who have made the management of the Boer War the laughing stock of the nations are too stupid and too stubborn, even in this enlightened age to extend this well defined principle to the Irish people. I ask any fair minded Canada was to-day ruled directly from Westminister as Ireland is, would our people be any more contented or happy than are the inhabitants of that unhappy and sadly misgoverned land. I say emphatically, we would not stand it for a single month.

And yet there are unreasonable bigots and fanatics in this land of freedom—yea even in our own city, who would deprive the Irish people of the blessing of self government, which they so highly appreciate, and enjoy at home.

Ireland has been robbed of everything but the faith which St. Patrick planted so firmly in Irish soil, and even that could not survive except by a miracle when in the glorious work of assimilation a price was set upon the heads of her priests and teachers who were hunted like wild beasts of the forest. And simple people pretend to wonder why the Irish people are not happy. Give them home rule as we have it in Canada and they will be happy and loyal too, and instead of being a source of weakness will be a tower of strength to the Empire. IRISH CANADIAN.

Belleville, March 18 1902.

In St. Columban's.

The feast of St. Patrick was celebrated in St. Columban's Church (Dishtown) by a sacred concert held on Sunday, the 16th inst., at 4 o'clock p. m. and a lecture by the Rev. G. R. Northgraves on "The Life and Labors of St. Patrick."

The parish choir was assisted by the De Verne Sisters of Woodstock, and the musical programme, which consisted of hymns by the choir and orchestra, and solos, duets, a trio and a quartette by the De Verne Sisters, was exquisitely rendered with accompaniments of organ, violin and harp. The musical part of the concert was closed with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, given by the Rev. Wm. Fogarty, P. P. of Dublin. The music accompanying the Benediction consisted of Lambillotte's grand hymns "O Salutaris" and "Tantum Ergo," followed by the psalm "Laudate Dominum" or "Praise the Lord" by the choir of sixteen voices with instrumental accompaniments by the De Verne Sisters.

This was the first occasion on which these sisters appeared before the congregation of St. Columban's, but they won golden opinions and the wish was generally expressed that before long these four talented musicians would again visit the locality, when they would be accorded a most hearty welcome. Thanks are due to the Rev. A. McKeon, the pastor of the parish, for having procured their services to give such an exquisite treat on the feast of Ireland's patron saint. The music of the harp, Ireland's special instrument, was particularly appreciated by the Irishtown people who, as the name of the locality indicates, are for the most part either natives of Ireland or the children of Irish parents.

The Rev. Father Northgraves in his lecture related ably and eloquently the events of St. Patrick's life which culminated in the conversion of the whole of Ireland within his own lifetime, and described feelingly the sufferings endured by the Irish people throughout which they maintained their faith with constancy in the face of persecution. He exhorted the congregation to imitate this constancy of their ancestors and to practice their virtues.

The people of St. Columban's parish are deeply grateful to their pastor, the Rev. Albert McKeon, for the excellence of this St. Patrick's celebration, as it was through his efforts and foresight that it was a religious, literary and musical success.

In Brantford.

From the Expositor, March 17.

Rev. Father Cleary of Paris preached the St Patrick's Day sermon at St. Basil's Church Sunday evening. He took his text from Psalm cxi, "The Just Shall be in Everlasting Remembrance." The preacher traced the early life of the great Apostle of Ireland—how he was captured and taken as a slave to the Island in his early youth; how his heart fled from home to his home; and how after seven years of labors as a shepherd on the hills of Ulster he made his escape and returned to his own country. Then came the vision of the people of Ireland reaching out to him for help. The youth was so impressed with the idea of converting the Irish people that he prepared himself for the work thoroughly and was consecrated a Bishop and returned to Ireland. The preacher recounted the lighting of the fire on the hill of Tara; his preaching to the king and great ones of the country and their conversion. In explaining the trinity of God he had used the Shamrock to make his words more clear, the humble plant became the emblem of Ireland. In thirty years after his coming the people were changed from worshippers of a cone idols to followers of the true God. Holy youths and maidens pure were instructed and went with the torch of faith into other lands. In all parts of the earth the Shamrock was worn on St. Patrick's Day, and on that day we may hear the voices from the graves of Ireland's heroes her martyrs, her hundreds of canonized saints, calling on us. They will tell us to love our country, our brother and our God. In honoring St. Patrick we honor God Whose faithful servant he was. Let us follow him and teach our children the lessons he taught, and ever thank God for the priceless gift of faith.

Since Father Cleary last preached in Brantford he has improved much in style and delivery, and the large congregation present were greatly impressed by his discourse.

From the Courier, March 18.

The Opera House was packed to the doors last night, when St. Patrick's Day was commemorated by a performance of "Colleen Bawn," presented by the members of the Literary Society of St. Basil's Church, with Miss Marie C. Strong as the directress.

It is a very pleasing play from the pen of Dion Boucicault, and it is not too much to say that it proved to be the best amateur theatrical performance ever witnessed in this city. This was the caste—

Myles Na Coppaleen.....Mr J A Whiting
Hardress Cregan.....Mr Coleman Crowley
Danny Mann, a hunchback.....Mr C Brohman
Kyrle Daley.....Mr P J Padden
Father Tom.....Mr L McIntyre
Mr Corrigan.....Mr M P Corcoran
Bertie O'Moore, magistrate...Mr J A Harington
Hyland Cregan.....Mr N A McIntyre
Servant.....M W Jacques
Corporal.....Mr F Mullaney
Ann Chute.....Miss K M McKinnon
Mrs Grogan.....Miss Nellie McCusker
Sheelah.....Miss Gertrude Hawkins
Kathleen Creagh.....Miss Corrin
Ducie Blennerhasset.....Miss Kate Haffey
Eily O'Connor—Colleen Bawn.....Miss Emma Barron

Bridesmaids, Wedding Guests, Soldiers, Servants, etc

Seldom indeed, can it be said of performers unused to stage work and surroundings that in no one instance was there any amateurish awkwardness, yet this statement is most emphatically true with regard to those who as symmetrical young ladies, made a great success. Mrs. Barron made a charming Colleen Bawn. Pretty, winsome and artistic, she interpreted the role with great success, and her songs as usual were rendered in a most pleasing manner.

As Ann Chute Miss K. McKinnon had a difficult role, but she met all the requirements in a most efficient way. In many scenes she was very effective.

Miss Nellie McCusker made a dignified mother, and her quiet repression even in the most exciting moments betrayed a true dramatic instinct. In the proposed sacrifice of her self for her son and in the trial scene she was exceptionally good.

To Miss Gertrude Hawkins was entrusted the part of Sheelah, an old Irish woman, and she is undoubtedly entitled to the credit of the best creation of the evening. In appearance and manner she was the typical Irish woman, and the "business" in which she indulged was from first to last most clever. A better bit of character work it would be impossible to conceive.

Mr. J. A. Whiting as Myles Na Coppaleen, was a jovial Irishman, who at a critical moment saved the Colleen Bawn from death by drowning. His conception of the part was splendid.

As Hardress Cregan Mr. C. Crowley made a capital hero, and Mr. P. J. Padden as Kyrle Daley gave a finished portrayal.

Mr. A. L. McIntyre made a beneficent priest, and Mr. M. P. Corcoran did excellently.

Among the men the best performance was that of Mr. C. Brohman, as Danny Mann, a hunchback. He had a very exacting part, but he met every requirement, and was exceedingly strong throughout, especially in the death bed and attempted murder scene.

Mr. W. Jacques, as a servant had little to do, but he created plenty of amusement.

Misses Carlin, K. Haffey, Annie Donaldson and Gracie Kew, and Messrs. J. A. Hartman, A. McIntyre and F. Mullaney, in minor parts were all most capable.

The stage siittings were most appropriate.

Altogether it was a thoroughly enjoyable presentation and one which reflected the very highest credit upon the St. Basil's Literary Society, the performers, and Miss Strong.

In Berlin.

Berlin Telegraph, March 18.

Two reasons may be given for the very large attendance at the Opera House on Monday evening, namely, to assist the students of St. Jerome's College in their noble labor of love in assisting the Orphanage at St. Agatha, and the second to witness the production of Virginius by students of the college.

The Orphanage at St. Agatha is almost dependent upon the benevolence of the residents of this county, and the annual gifts from the students of St. Jerome's is always looked for and received with gratefulness. This year the Sisters in charge of the home intend enlarging the premises, and will require more than the usual amount of money. The receipts of Monday evening's entertainment will go a long way in providing the necessary amount to build the new addition, and those who attended the production of Virginius will have as interest in this worthy labor of love that is being done for the fatherless and motherless children of this country.

The gracefulness with which the gifts were received by the children of the Orphanage was beautifully expressed in the opening address of Master Jacob Rinale, a seven-year-old inmate of the Orphanage. The young speaker referred to the work of the Orphanage, and then spoke of the kindnesses shown to the children by the noble-hearted Sisters. Reference was then made to the assistance rendered by those present by their gifts, thus enabling the management of the Orphanage to carry on their work. The address was enthusiastically received, and was one of the features of the evening.

The story of Virginius has been published in these columns but recently and is fresh in the minds of the readers. It is purely dramatic and is unusually difficult to be undertaken by amateurs, but the students of St. Jerome's have shown in previous years that they are capable of doing by patient training and persistent study. Virginius is a play devoid of any comic situations. The plot of the play is constantly kept before the spectator as the story is being told by the living characters up on the stage. The dialogue of the production is very heavy and many hours had been spent by the hard-working students in committing their parts to memory, as well as the study of the expression to be used in bringing out the true spirit of the work. In this the students excelled themselves, not one hitch being in the conversational part of the play. The acting of the young men who participated was done in a very creditable manner, even to the every day citizens who were in evidence during the greater part of the play. There was no overdoing of the characters represented that is too frequently seen in amateur theatricals. The scenery and costuming of the evening was in accordance with the story of the play, and assisted in a very material manner in making the setting of the play very real.

Personal mention of each of the artists of the evening would be invidious, save of those who took the leading parts.

Mr. Hugh B. Hennessey took the role of Virginius. This young man is a favorite among the concert goers of this town, and owing to the splendid account he gave of himself in previous plays a great deal was expected of him. Mr. Hennessey exceeded all previous records on Monday evening. An ideal Virginius, a typical leader of men, and a commanding personality—three factors which went a long way toward making the character an easy one for the artist. Mr. Hennessey graduates this year and in all probability made his last appearance before a Berlin audience, and it will be gratifying to him to know that his last endeavor was the most pleasing and satisfactory to the spectators.

To Mr. Oliver Galligan fell the task of impersonating the severe, evil plotting character of Appius Claudius. Mr. Galligan gave a good account of himself, notwithstanding that his voice was a disadvantage to him in the heavy passages of the reigning Tribune. Mr. Galligan made a good impression.

Icilius, the young man who was fortunate in securing the hand and heart of Virginius' daughter, Virginia, was taken by Mr. Anthony Cyran. Tall and stately he made an excellent soldier, but it was in his love making with Virginia that he won the hearts of the spectators. Mr. Cryan gave a clever interpretation of Icilius.

Master Jos. Hurley, as Virginia had a doubly difficult role to perform. Virginia, the daughter of Virginius, is as difficult in itself for any actress, but for a young man to play the part of a pretty blonde was certainly outré in the ordinary. The task was very cleverly taken, so much so that many of the audience left the building with the impression that the part had been taken by a young lady. Master Hurely made a very pretty young actress and performed his part in a splendid manner.

Julius Schmit as Cajus Claudius, Oscar Wernet as Nomitorius, F. X. Arnold as Dentatus, and F. Jagiellionczyki as Servia, Virginia's nurse, although performing minor parts, assisted in a marked degree to make the play the success it was. The cast included Icilius, Virginius, Hugh B. Hennessey; Appius Claudius, Oliver Galligan; Caius Claudius, Jos. Schmit; Icilius, Anthony Cyran; Numitorius, Oscar Wernet; Dentatus, F. X. Arnold; Lucius, Julius Klahs; Vibulanus, Ferd. Sciecsko; Servius Appius, Harry Zieger; Marcus, F. X. Zieger, Tribune Citizen, Louis Walsh; Servius—Citizen, W. A. Schumacher; Oneius—Citizen, Wm. Murphy; Virginia, Master Jos Hurley; Servia, her nurse F. Jagiellonczyki; Female Slave, Martin Melville; Soldiers, Citizens, Lictors, etc.

Between the acts Mr. George Ziegler's orchestra rendered an excellent programme of music, which was greatly appreciated by the large audience. The numbers were as follows:

PROGRAMME.

March—Blaze Away.....
A. Holzman
Overture—Poet and Peasant.....Suppe
Xylophone Solo—Favorite.....Hobbe
Oscar Ziegler.
Waltz—Helmet of Navarre.....
C Hirst
Trombone Solo—Romance.....F Molloy
Oscar Ziegler
Selection—Bohemian Girl.....Balfe
Waltz—Lovers' Lane.....E Ascher
God Save the King.

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President, Mr. J. T. Mahony; Vice-President, Mr. Wm. Becker; Secretary, Mr. F. X. Arnold; Treasurer, Mr. Wm. Murphy; Conductor, Mr. O. Bauman; Executive Committee, Messrs. T. J. Mahony, Wm. Becker, H. B. Hennessey, Jos. Schmit and Ferdinand Sciesczka.

CARD OF THANKS.

The officers of St. Jerome's Literary and Dramatic Society desire to express their sincere thanks to the young ladies of Berlin and Waterloo who so kindly disposed of the tickets for the St. Patrick's Day play. Although the college plays have always met with great financial success, the one this year breaks all previous records, the total receipts being over $50 more than ever before. This magnificent showing is largely due to the hard work of the young ladies, and for this they well deserve the thanks of St. Jerome's Dramatic Society and the lasting gratitude of the little orphans of St. Agatha.

In Cobourg.

The entertainment given here on St. Patrick's night in the opera house by the pupils of the convent schools was a great success. The house was packed and many were unable to get in. Below we give the programme, and must say that all who took part did well and reflect great credit on the Sisters of St. Joseph who trained them in their different parts. We cannot, however, refrain in particular the "ribbon dance" by a number of young girls and also the singing of Marie Smith, a regular little Prima Donna who came recently to Cobourg from Goderich and whose rendering of "Gathering Shamrocks with Patsy" brought down the house.

PROGRAMME.

Part I.

Chorus—The Isle That's Crown'd With Shamrock.....
Fifty boys.
Recitation—An Invitation to a Party.....
Miss May Burns.
Chorus—Mountain Elves.....
Twenty-four little ones.
Song—The Tall Top Hat.....
Twenty boys.
Vocal Duet—Mary and Marie.....
Misses Mary Fox and Marie Smith.
Ribbon Dance.....
Sixteen Girls.

Part II.

Instrumental—Irish Diamonds.....
Violins—Masters T. Kearns and J. Boween.
Mandolins—Misses E. Hales and M. Doody.
Piano—Miss M. McGurty.
Pantomine—Gossip.....
Sixteen little tots.
Song—Killarney.....
Miss Amy Rooney.
Operetta PEGGY'S DREAM.
Peggy.....Miss Marie Smith
Bo-Peep.....Miss Verna Rooney
Mother Hubbard.....Miss Mary Fox
Miss Muffett.....Miss Clemmie McGwan
Fairy Queen.....Miss Ethel Fox
Maids of Honor... Miss Genevieve, Plunkett, Miss Marguerite Denunn
Jill.....Miss Marie Burns
Jack.....Master Willie Casey
Boy Blue.....Master John Kearns
Brownie.....Master Willie Maher
King Cole.....Master Steve Bowen
King Cole's Fiddlers.....
Master Douglas McGuire, Master Leo Callaghan, Master Ambrose Flesch
Chorus—"The Dear Little Shamrock".....
God Save The King.
Miss Doddy, Accompanist.

In Trout Creek.

The concert held on the night of March 17 in Trussier's hall, Trout Creek, was, both socially and financially, a grand success. Long before the time of commencement arrived the spacious hall was filled to overflowing, and many were compelled to stand throughout the entire performance. At 8 o'clock precisely the chairman, Mr. D. F. Quinlan came forward and in a few well chosen remarks briefly addressed the audience, thanking them for their presence and extending to them a hearty welcome. After a few explanatory remarks in regard to the play he introduced the opening act of the evening's programme. As an opening number, a song entitled "Come Back to Erin" was rendered by the choir in first class style, the audience applauding most enthusiastically. The part of Kathleen Mavourneen, the heroine of the play, was exceptionally well taken by Miss M. A. Bonett and reflected great credit upon this popular young lady. She acted her part in a most clever and becoming manner, and as a typical Irish girl won rounds of applause. Terence O'Moore, Kathleen's lover, was well represented by Mr. D. F. Quinlan, in the costume of an Irish country lad. Squire Kavanagh was most excellently ak Mr. Albert Kritsch, who by his clever acting proved a success in his role; while that of his sister, Miss Dorothy Kavanagh, was exceedingly well performed by Miss R. McGuinness. This young lady entered into the spirit of the play, and her acting was very well received. Messrs. Al. MacIntosh and Ed. McKenna, in the roles of Billy Button and Dinnes, procured an ovation. The latter gentleman also took the part of Black Rody, the villain, in an able manner; as did also Mr Robt. Lynett and Mr John Lulgwetter, who as Red Barney and Rudy Dwyer respectively, played pleasant roles. The part of Meg Masiough (the ould gypsie) was admirably taken by Miss Loretto Heffernan, Miss Josie MacIntosh as Kitty Lavery and evoked hearty applause. Miss MacIntosh also presided at the piano, and during the evening delighted the audience with several beautiful selections, rendering them with that taste and skill so much appreciated by lovers of music. Robt. Lynett as Captain Clearfield and Red Barney played his double role in a most praiseworthy manner. Mr. Geo. Whyte as Mr. McCubban the jailer acted his part to perfection, as did also Mr. Geo Hurrell who filled the role of turnkey. Mr. F. J. Nigh as David O'Conner made a hit, as an Irish country farmer and Mr. Richard Bonett in the role of Father Dennis received many well merited compliments. Some special features of the programme deserve mention. Messrs Lynett and Vretch as comedians were repeatedly encored and responded generously, much to the delight of the audience. The Misses Bonett and Heffernan, in a vocal selection "Echoes," were most enthusiastically received and upon being called back a second time graciously acknowledged the encore by rendering in a most captivating manner "Daily Gray," which won for them an ovation, the audience applauding to the echo. Mr. F. J. Nigh by his conduction of the choir in clever manner several of his high-class recitations and his rendition of "Woman's Rights" fairly brought down the house. Miss M. Heaney, who kindly lent her efforts in assisting the play, deserves much credit, for it was owing to her untiring efforts and able ability in instructing the different characters in the play that brought the concert up to such a high standard. Shortly after 10 p. m. the evening's programme was brought to a close and the vast audience wended their way home well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

In Dublin.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in the parish of Dublin in a manner which will long be remembered with pleasure by the people of that lively and prosperous though quite a new parish.

The Rev. Wm. Fogarty, the pastor, made arrangements to commemorate the festival with a delightful musical concert, and a lecture on the faith of Ireland. Between the two parts of the programme a dinner was spread at which the entire audience of about 600 persons partook of the good things spread before them.

The singers who rendered the different numbers on the musical programme were Miss Kate Carling of Stratford, Miss Wingle and Miss McFadden of St. Columban's, Miss Dunn, Miss B. Devereux and Mr. Frank Devereux of Seaforth parish, Miss Minnie Dorsey, organist of St. James' Church, Seaforth, accompanied the singers on the piano.

Recitations were given by Miss Mona Sills, M. Ryan, A. Bruxer and Annie Walsh. The children of the Separate School in Dublin also sang very beautifully and touchingly two of Moore's finest melodies. Their success was due to the careful training given them by Miss McKenna, their teacher, and the organist of the Church of Dublin.

Mr. Bernard O'Connell filled the position of chairman to the great satisfaction of the audience, and in that humorous style which is peculiarly his own.

The lecture on the Faith of Ireland was given by the Rev. George R. Northgraves, Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD. It was very able and interesting and kept the closest attention of the audience during the whole time of its delivery, and was loudly applauded.

After dwelling for a time on the zeal and energy of St. Patrick in bring about the conversion of Ireland to Christianity, he dwelt upon the religious persecutions endured by the people of Ireland during the three centuries which elapsed from the time when the confiscation of the property of the monasteries of Ireland was begun, until the benefits of Catholic Emancipation, which passed the British Parliament in 1829 began, to be actually felt in the country. He described the penal laws under which the Catholics of the British Isles, England, Ireland and Scotland suffered as the most diabolical and cruel code which had ever been inflicted upon a people since the days of Nero and Domitian, two of the worst of the cruel emperors of ancient Rome.

The period of penal laws, however, is now passed away, and we may hope that Ireland shall soon obtain a satisfactory and just government of the people by themselves whereby she shall become once more a happy and prosperous nation, as she was before the cruel days when she began to suffer persecution for justice sake.

In Oakville.

The lecture on St. Patrick, delivered by Rev Father O'Reilly in St. Andrew's church Monday night, was very well attended. The reverend gentleman handled his subject in a masterly manner, and held the interest of his hearers throughout. He threw particular attention to the effect of St. Patrick's teaching had on the minds of the island, giving them such an ardent desire for learning that in a few years that country was the educational centre of the western world. Students flocked there from all parts of Europe to her colleges to obtain that higher education, which at that time existed only there. There colleges were free to the entire world. The Irish were not satisfied with teaching at home but went abroad in large numbers, leaving culture and refinement in their wake. The Reverend Father concluded his very eloquent discourse by appealing to the sons of Ireland to always remember the teachings of their Patron Saint, and so to live in this glorious, free Canada of ours in such a manner that they might be an honor and a credit to their adopted country.—Oakville New Era, March 20.

In Calgary.

Your Eastern readers may desire at this time of the year to hear of something from their friends in the West, and it may interest them to hear something from the foot the Rockies, where the thriving and prosperous city of Calgary is situated.

The Rev. Father Lemarchand, O. M. I., yesterday evening on reviewing part of the field of his labors since coming here about three years ago took occasion to say that he has expended about $1,000 on the improvement of St Mary's Church and collected about a similar amount from the people. Being the eve of St. Patrick's, and Sunday, he preached a very excellent sermon on the Faith of the Irish People, which was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. He gave the Irish people here the credit of the grand Church, the Sacred Heart Convent, and the Holy Cross hospital. He said, of course, that the Irish people were helped very much by the Catholics of other nationalities, by the Fathers of the O. M. I.; by the Sisters