

VISION NO. 2, meets on and third Wednesday of h. at 868 Notre Dame McGill. Officers: Al- Gallery, M.P., Presi- deCarthy, Vice-President; Devlin, Sec.-Secretary; Mario street, L. Brophy, John Hughes, Financial 65 Young street; M. chairman Standing Com- h. O'Donnell, Marshal.

T A & B. SOCIETY, 1888. Rev. Director, or McPhail; President, D. P. Sec. J. F. Quinn, omnique street. M. J. surer 18 St. Alexander's on the second Wed- y month, in St. Ann's or Young and Ottawa 8.80 p.m.

DIES' AUXILIARY, D- s. Organized Oct. 10th, tings are held in St. Hall, 93 St. Alexander, Sunday of each month. on the third Thurs- .m. President, Miss An- ; vice-president, Mrs. ; recording-secretary, ard; financial-secretary, Doyle, 68 Anderson surar, Mrs. Charlotte ; chaplain, Rev. Fe- th.

'S SOCIETY.—Estab- h 6th, 1886, incorpo- revised 1894. Meets in Hall, 93 St. Alexan- st Monday of the mitee meets last Wed- ers: Rev. Director, laghan, P.P. Director, Justice C. J. Doherty ; B. Devlin, M.D.; Sd Curran, B.C.L.; Treas- k J. Green, Correspon- ; John Kahala; Re- tary, T. P. Tansey.

OUNG MEN'S SOCI- d 1888.—Meets in its tawa street, on the of each month at piritual Adviser, Rev. n, C.S.S.R.; President, ; Treasurer, Thomas. c.-Sec., Robt. J. Hart.

'S COURT, C. O. W. e second and fourth y month in their, Seigneure and Notre, H. C. McCallum, C. ans, secretary.

'S T. A. & B. So- ts on the second Sun- month in St. Pat- 93 St. Alexander St. after Vespers. Com- management meets in st Tuesday of every .m. Rev. Father Mc- President; W. F. Vice-President; Jas. Secretary, 716 St. An- St. Henri.

CANADA, BRANCH ed, 18th November, a 36 meets at St. all, 93 St. Alexander Monday of each gular meetings for sion of business are nd and 4th Monday t, at 6 p.m. Sprfwed M. Callaghan; Chas- Curran, B.C.L.; Tre- J. Sears; Recording- J. Costigan; Finan- Robt. Warren; H. Feeley, Jr.; Mad- Drs. H. J. Harrison, and G. H. Merrill.

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the "True Witness"

# The True Witness



Vol. LII, No. 37

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1903.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## ST PATRICK'S DAY

### 1903.



FATHER VALENTINE, C.P.

Leader of the Missionary Band, now conducting Mission at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal.

Father Valentine is in the prime of a vigorous young manhood, and has during the greater portion of his ministry, been engaged in mission work to non-Catholics in the United States.

In our next issue we will publish an interesting account of his experience in this new and great field of endeavor.

We are not indulging in any attempt at "blarney" when we say that Father Valentine has made scores of friends among all sections of St. Patrick's congregation during his brief stay in our midst.

YEAR AFTER YEAR do the sons of the Irish race—and the daughters equally—celebrate, in a befitting manner, the festival of St. Patrick, the patron saint and the Apostle of Erin. While it is the real national day, the one set aside from all others days, for commemorations, patriotic and historic, at the same time, it is pre-eminently a religious festival. And the children of the Irish race being deeply and truly devotional in their sentiments and hearts, consider the anniversary, as does the Church, from the loftier and more spiritual standpoint. The very first act of the day is the attendance at Mass; a practice that has its origin in the days of St. Patrick, himself, and that has come down, without interruption through the long generations of persecution that followed the era of glory. In this devotion to St. Patrick, as a saint of the Church, there is an evidence of the fidelity of the Irish people to the teachings of their great Apostle; but in it there is nothing of hostility or antagonism in regard to the sons of Erin who do not participate in the same faith. It is with no small degree of

bration this year of St. Patrick's Day in Montreal. As is just and proper the day opened with the Grand Mass and all the religious ceremonies that are so dear to the Catholic heart of the true Irishman, satisfaction that we behold the celebration went up to the temple of God to offer invocations for the happiness and success of Ireland, and to breathe thanksgiving for all the boons bestowed on the race and the land by God.

In this one day of rejoicing do we behold the finest and most encouraging promise for the future. In it we behold the fidelity of Catholic Ireland to the faith of St. Patrick accentuated, and the perpetuation of the good understanding, the mutual sympathies, and the honest co-operation of all classes of Irishmen—both here and in the old land.

THE DAY.—There was a marked increase in the number of the various societies and this was particularly noticeable in the attendance at the Church, where every seat was occupied and the aisles thronged. The mother Irish parish Church is, without doubt, a

temple of which our people may be justly proud. The decorations were rich, varied and harmonious. A credit truly to the devoted hearts and hands that suggested and fashioned them. The High Altar was resplendent with bannettes and golden candelabra. On all sides shone appropriate mottoes—such as "Erin's Faith," "Faith, Hope and Charity,"—accompanied by emblems, such as the Harp, the Round Towers and the like. That magnificent altar seemed transformed into a veritable shrine. The ponderous candle-sticks, the wealth of massive ornaments, the rich and rare laces, the natural flowers—lilies, shamrocks and others—all lent a festive aspect to the solemn sanctuary wherein congregated a vast concourse of the clergy.

There were present: His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan, V.C., Rev. Martin Callaghan, S.S., P.P., St. Patrick's; Rev. Father Valentine, C.P., Superior of Missionaries, now at St. Patrick's and his assistants, Rev. Urban Foley, C.P., and Rev. Joachim O'Brien, C.P.; Rev. L. W. Leclair, S.S., director of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum; Rev. Dr. Gerald J. McShane, S.S., Rev. P. McGrath, Rev. J. Ouellette, S.S., Rev. M. J. McKenna, Rev. J. Ryan, St. Patrick's; Rev. J. Caron, C.S.S.R., rector of St. Ann's; Rev. E. Flynn, C.S.S.R., Rev. D. J. Holland, C.S.S.R., Rev. W. O'Meara, P.P., St. Gabriel's; Rev. P. McDonald, Rev. John E. Donnelly, P.P., St. Anthony's; Rev. M. L. Shea, Rev. T. Heffernan, Rev. P. J. Brady, P.P., St. Mary's; Rev. R. E. Callahan, Rev. P. Heffernan, Rev. W. Casey, St. Jean Baptiste; Rev. J. P. Kiernan, P.P., St. Michael's; Rev. T. E. McDermott, Rev. Charles Beaubien, Cure of Sault au Recollet; Rev. Abbe Lecoq, Superior of St. Sulpice; Rev. F. Lelandais, of Montreal College; Rev. J. St. Jean, S.S.; Rev. Father Godin, S.S.; Rev. Father Laporte, Valleyfield; Rev. Ed. Meehan, C.S.C., and Rev. M. Condon, C.S.C., St. Laurent College; Rev. Is. Kavanagh, S.J.; Rev. T. O'Reilly, Rev. Ph. McGinnis, Rev. A. Cullinan, Rev. Pere Leonardo, Rev. Jos. Boivin, Rev. Eug. Erement, Rev. J. Descarries, Rev. Chas. Descarries, Rev. Chas. Thibaudeau, Rev. Jos. Robillard, Rev. M. Roux, Rev. James Lonergan, Rev. P. McCroxy, Rev. F. Singleton, Rev. M. Reid, Rev. Jas. Killoran, and others.

Rev. Dr. McGarry, C.S.C., Superior of St. Laurent College, was the celebrant at the solemn High Mass, attended by Rev. James Casey, as deacon, and Rev. Ed. Polan as sub-deacon.

The seats of honor in the body of the Church were occupied by His Worship, the Mayor, James Corbrane, M.L.A.; Mr. Justice Doherty, president of St. Patrick's Society; Hon. J. J. Guerin, M.L.A.; Ald. D. Gallery, M.P.; Ald. M. J. Walsh and the officers of the various Irish societies.

THE CHOIR rendered Professor Fowler's Mass, No. 4, with grand effect. The voices were well balanced and the shading was observed all through the execution of that beautiful composition. Messrs. G. A. Carpenter, D. McAndrew, J. Walsh, F. Cahill, W. L. Walsh, and J. Quinn rendered the solos. Mr. John P. Kelly sang Gounod's Gloria at the Offertory, Professor Fowler presided at the organ, and Mr. G. A. Carpenter acted as leader. Prof. Fowler is to be congratulated on the efficiency of his choral organization.

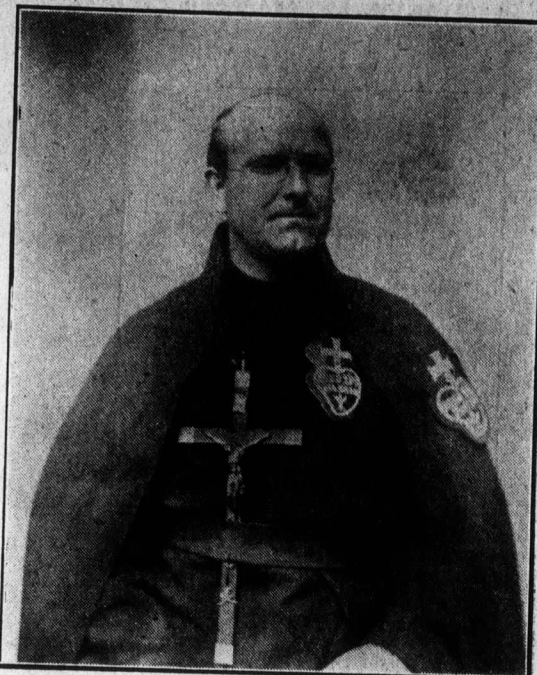
### THE SERMON.

The sermon, which was preached by Rev. Urban Foley, C.P., was an eloquent and touching tribute to the life and work of St. Patrick and to the loyalty, through all persecution, of the Irish people to their Faith. Taking for his text Psalm cxvii, 32, "God is wonderful in His saints," the Rev. preacher said:—

Most Rev. Archbishop, brethren of the clergy, dearly beloved brethren, The works which God has performed outside Himself are the mirrors in which are reflected His own divine nature and attributes. Whether we take an angel in heaven or the smallest particle of dust, we will discover traces of the divinity of the architect who planned it, of the workman who made it. We cannot cast a glance at the heavens above our heads or the smiling fields at our feet, without seeing traces of God's nature and God's attributes. When we gaze at the millions of starry worlds that roll above our heads, we come to the conclusion that God is all mighty and all wise. In the beautiful landscape, in the golden sunset, we see the beauty of God, the uncreated and ever new beauty of the Almighty. The destructive tornado, the crash of the thunderbolt and the majestic dash of the cataract all speak to us of the power of that divine hand which sets them all in motion. The seasons, as they come and go, with their successive heat and cold, rain and sunshine, and the different atmospheres, all speak to us of an all-wise ruler of this universe. So it is that this universe is a mirror, in which we see and read the attributes of the God who created it.

Now, if we cease to contemplate simply material nature and come to consider man, its lord and masterpiece, we will find that God's attributes stand out, shine forth more luminously than in the material creation. Take man as he is, composed of soul and body; why beneath that heap of rubbish which original, and actual sin placed upon him, we see the diamond sparkling; and if we go further and examine the human heart, as it opens and expands in the spring time of youth. Oh! how we are convinced of the destiny, the divine destiny, for which God made man, when he created him in His own image and likeness. But if we consider, not the general excellence of man, but take those sublime types, those masterpieces of humanity that occasionally stand forth before us, we shall see this truth in still brighter coloring. Take the philosophers, who, from time to time, stand forth, with their varied knowledge of God and nature. Consider the great statesmen, the great warriors, the great commanders, the great orators and poets. What are these but still more brilliant manifestations of God's attributes, merely because they are the gifts of the God who created them.

Among all these attributes which have been contemplated, you will observe there is one which has been missing, which does not beam forth with that brightness and grandeur which belong to the others. I refer



REV. URBAN FOLEY, C. P., Preacher of the Day.

Father Foley was born in Coolaney, Co. Sligo, Ireland, 32 years ago. In his fifteenth year he came to the United States where, after having completed his course of studies, he was ordained in 1900, by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, in the historic Cathedral of Baltimore. He is a splendid type of an Irish missionary. Tall in stature, possessing a powerful and melodious voice, kindly and sympathetic by nature and endowed, in a marked degree, with the eloquence and courage of his race. His scholarly and patriotic discourse will hold a place of distinction in the record of panegyrics of Ireland's Apostle, in St. Patrick's pulpit.



REV. JOACHIM O'BRIEN, C.P.

Now engaged in Mission at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal.

Father O'Brien is a favorite with all sections of the old parish, in and out of the pulpit. He is justly entitled to share in the great success of the Lenten Mission now drawing to a close.

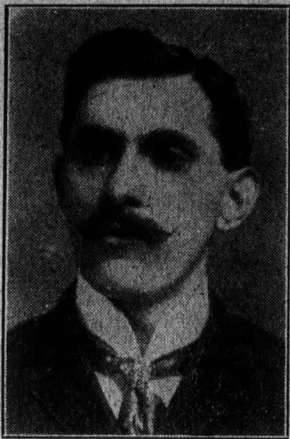
to the attribute of sanctity, so it follows that those who are endowed with sanctity must be, and in reality are, the masterpieces, the noblest specimens of our race. Men are constantly looking for the beautiful in nature and art, but they seldom think of studying the immortal beauty of a sanctified human soul. In

Continued on Page Four.

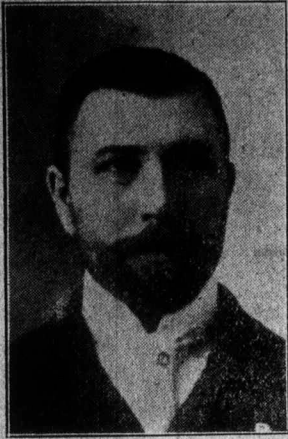


# Montreal Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

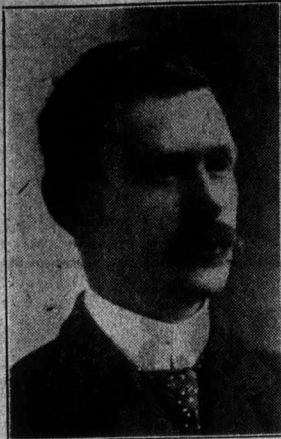
ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP: 1550.



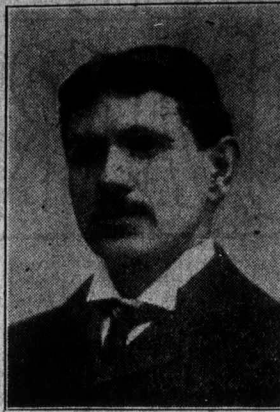
MR. P. KEANE,  
County President.



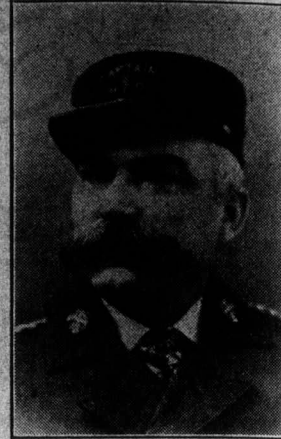
MR. H. McMORROW,  
President Div. No. 1.



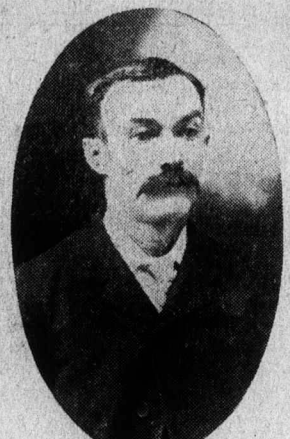
MR. J. CANTWELL,  
President Div. No. 2.



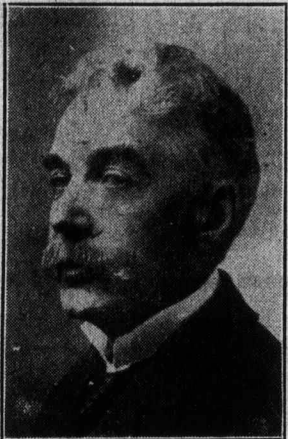
ALD. D. GALLEBY, M.P.,  
President Div. No. 3.



MR. JAMES DOOLAN,  
President Div. No. 4.



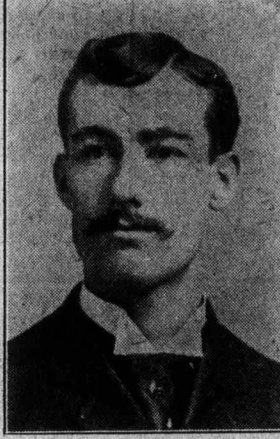
MR. WILLIAM GUILFOYLE,  
President Div. No. 5.



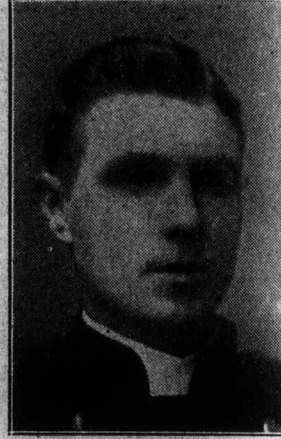
MR. W. H. TURNER,  
President Div. No. 6.



MR. P. FLANAGAN,  
President Div. No. 8.



MR. J. J. BARRY,  
President Div. NO. 10.



CAPTAIN P. DOYLE,  
Hibernian Knights.

During the past year the "True Witness" has in various issues presented its readers with brief outlines of the operations of the different Irish national organizations in this city, and taking another step in that direction, we now offer the following brief sketch of the foundation and progress of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the leading Irish National Association in this city and province.

During the latter part of the year 1892 a few enthusiastic Irishmen met together and after several preliminary meetings decided, that in order to keep alive the spirit of Irish nationality amongst our youth in this city, it would be advisable to establish a branch of that grand old Order of the Old Land, whose branches extend to every city, town or village, where there are to be found a band of men of Irish birth or descent, forming a gigantic brotherhood bound together by the ties of unity, friendship and Christian charity.

Mr. R. Keys, who took an active interest in the movement, put himself in communication with the then National Secretary Brother Slatery, who, at great inconvenience to himself, came to this city from Albany, and on Sunday, Nov. 22,

1892, organized Division No. 1 and at that meeting installed the following officers:—

Provincial President, R. Keys.  
County President, R. Kerrigan.  
President Division No. 1, Geo. Clarke.

Vice-President Division No. 1, J. J. Carroll.  
Recording Secretary, Thos. Tisdale.  
Financial Secretary, Jas. McIver.  
Treasurer, Patrick Scullion.

Shortly after the organization of Division No. 1, it became evident, owing to the great influx of members, it would be necessary to form divisions in the different parishes in the city. In 1903 Division No. 2 was formed in St. Gabriel's parish; Division No. 3 in St. Patrick's; Division No. 4 in St. Mary's; Division No. 5 in St. Anthony's; Division No. 6 in St. John Baptist; Division No. 7 in Point St. Charles; Division No. 8 in St. Patrick's; Division No. 9 in St. Patrick's; and Division No. 10 in St. Michael's. Four flourishing divisions of the Ladies' Auxiliary have also been organized whose members through their patriotic zeal have become a potential factor for the good of the national cause. Irish women have always rendered noble services, not alone in our societies, but in their true sphere, the home,

where they have inculcated lessons of Irish song and story in the minds of our children.

Early in 1896 it was decided to invite the Hibernian Knights of Portland, Maine, to visit this city as the guests of the County Board. The invitation was accepted and preparations were at once made to give the visitors a true Irish welcome. On St. Patrick's Day of that year, for the first time in the history of Montreal, a company of Irish American Hibernian Knights, in their gorgeous uniforms, under the command of Captain Regan and Lieutenant O'Neill, took part in the parade. Their splendid appearance and novel fancy drill movements, along the line of march, was greatly admired, and had the effect of arousing a spirit of emulation among the local members with the result that the redoubtable Brother Bernard Feeney lost no time in organizing Company No. 1 Hibernian Knights of Montreal, who have by their energy and pluck surmounted the many obstacles they had to contend with, and they stand to-day the pride of the organization in this province.

In 1898 the Order took the initiative in organizing the grand demonstration of the centenary of that glorious epoch in the history of our

people, and had the satisfaction of beholding a spirit of enthusiasm rarely equalled in Montreal. Although a century had elapsed the men were to be proud who feared not to speak of '98, nor blush at the name. That the Ancient Order of Hibernians believe in practical work is evidenced by the fact that they were hardly six months in existence in this city when they contributed \$300.00 out of their scanty funds towards the founding of a Gaelic Chair in the Catholic University of Washington. They have also taken a very active part towards the establishment of classes in this city for the study of the Irish language, and through their efforts the history of our Motherland is now being taught in the schools of the Christian Brothers. In order to encourage the work in those schools the Order donates gold and silver medals as prizes to stimulate the interest of the pupils. The success of their efforts in the past encourage the belief that much more can be accomplished as it is the fond ambition of every Hibernian to impress on the youth, that our national record glows with the product of noblest Celtic thought which commands the attention and wins the admiration of all lovers of scholarly attainments. In

order to inspire our youth with love and veneration for Ireland's martyred sons the members on the Sunday proceedings the anniversary of the death of the Manchester Martyrs, have solemn religious services at one of the parish churches, attending in a body headed by their bands and with draped regalia.

The great work of the Order in relieving the distressed members stand out as one of the strongest links in the chain that binds them together, as since their inception in this city, the sum of \$19,764.00 has been paid toward funeral expenses and sick relief, apart from \$2,897.50 contributed towards relief in the old laird, which speaks volumes for the management of the organization to which the entrance fee is but \$3.00 and the monthly dues 40c.

The doors of this grand old organization are open to all over the age of 16, who are Irish either by birth or descent, and who are practical Catholics. The fond hope of all the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians to-day is, that ere long every Irish Catholic in this city will be found "neath its standard" striving to promote the cause of religion and nationality with all earnestness and fervor.

## FATHER MARTIN CALLAGHAN On Ireland's Feast.

Rev. Martin Callaghan, P.P., St. Patrick's, in referring to the celebration of the national festival, said:—

"Though it will not be a holiday of obligation, still we should consider it as might be the next best thing St. Patrick is the patron of our parish. What a debt of gratitude does it not owe him? It will be always glad to acknowledge and pay it. From what dangers has he not preserved it and with what blessings has he not endowed it! In its annals there is no record of any public scandal. It has always held vice

in abomination and virtue in esteem. It has had all its wants supplied by a model clergy and it has always had a class of lay members not less conspicuous for the soundness of their principles than the morality of their lives. Under the patronage of St. Patrick it has been all that it should and thus will it continue. A new era is to be inaugurated. Nothing will suffer. Much livelier interest will be taken in parochial affairs and much happier results will be obtained.

It is 1412 years since our national saint died, since he received the wages of everlasting life for having labored sixty-one years in a select portion of Christ's vineyard, in the Emerald Isle of the ocean. He is still alive. He lives in the minds and hearts of all Catholics, especially of those who are descended from the

legions of his converts. His name is surrounded with a halo of imperishable glory. His influence is now felt in a broader sphere than it was in any period of the past. His teachings are proudly professed and his virtue zealously imitated.

The day of his birth in heaven should be duly observed. It will in the course of the morning by the sacrifice of the Mass and with all the pomp of the Catholic ceremonial. It will during the balance of the twenty-four hours in many a gathering where the glories of the past will be rehearsed in speech and song and the fond hopes and fair prospects of the future will be indulged and applauded.

There will be a procession through the streets of this city. It should be what is best in point of number and

respectability. It could not be too large, imposing or magnificent. There is not a man with a drop of Irish Celtic blood in his veins or with a spark of Irish Celtic sympathy in his soul who should not deem it both a pride and a delight to figure personally in the ranks of this procession. It is not intended to be an insult to any race or creed. How could it be? The Irishman is not slow in giving credit to every race for the good qualities it may have nor inclined to ignore the rights or wound the feelings of any man no matter what his creed may be.

We love the religion given to our forefathers through the hands of St. Patrick. We know it is the "most priceless treasure."

Our sainted apostle Christianized all Pagan Ireland in his lifetime. In

ushering it into the fold of the Catholic Church there was not a single drop of blood shed on the part of teacher or disciple. In retaining and transmitting to posterity the religion of St. Patrick, our ancestors had to be martyrs. During two centuries they endured in the language of Dr. Johnson "persecutions worse than the ten persecutions of the early Christians." During those dark and evil days all Irish Catholics were outlaws and upon the head of priest as of wolf, a price was set.

We love the soil sanctified by the footsteps, the labors, the prayers and tears of our national saint. We could not love it better than he did. All the sons and daughters of Erin are awayed by this two-fold sentiment, a sentiment which should be manifested on all the favorable occasions which may present themselves. Our procession has a lesson to convey. It will tell all who witness it, that faith and patriotism should not be separated. Faith without patriotism lacks the energy to out have and patriotism without faith can only be a misnomer and mockery. We will always stand by the flag of Canada. We are contented and prosperous throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. We will never desert the banner of Erin—a banner which in the days of splendor and gloom knew not the meaning of disgrace.

Let enthusiasm, the purest, the noblest and noblest enthusiasm, prevail on St. Patrick's Day. Never on the issue of freedom closer at hand. Soon will we celebrate national festivals with the political disabilities and miseries of the present as many recollections of the past.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1903.

St. Pat



1—LEO HENNESSY.  
2—PATRICK KENNEDY  
3—ARTHUR RICHARDS

Windsor Hall was the lively and enthusiastic Tuesday afternoon, when the auspices of the Sanctuary the young people of St. I charming children's entertainment was held. The hall was crowded to most capacity. The program varied one, and the audience evidence of its appreciation stilled applause. The boys in their neat Eton proudly wearing their portraits were at once favorite character sketch, "Boys Boys," and "Toasts to parish and guests," they brought down the house, to the pastor had been gently escorted by boys, came forward and "Le Pere Martin," a bunch of roses, the orchestra same time rendering "St. Day." That to the guests

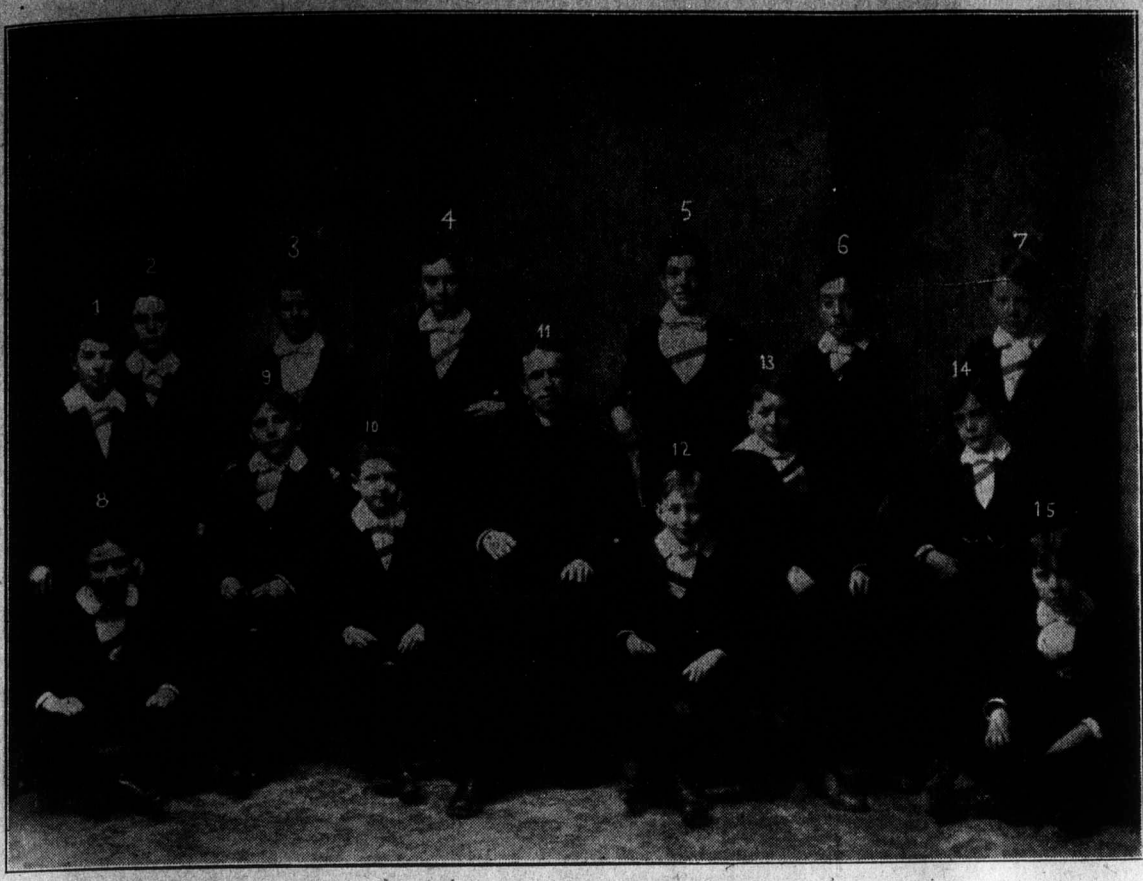
## ST. PATRICK'S DAY

(Continued)  
LETTERS OF REGRET  
nection with the banquet  
rick's Society, a full report  
proceedings of which, will  
in another page of this  
following letters of regret  
from leading public men  
unable to attend:

Ottawa, 26th Feb  
Dear Sir:—  
I have the honor, by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to a receipt of your favor of the 24th, and to express regret, that owing to a engagement he cannot have of being present at the annual dinner of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal on March 21st.  
I have the honor to be,  
Yours very sincerely,  
(Signed)  
RODOLPHE BOU  
Private Secy.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
14 Drummond Street.



# St. Patrick's Sanctuary Boys' Matinee



11—REV. GERALD J. McSHANE, S.S., D.D.  
Master of Ceremonies and Director of St. Patrick's Sanctuary.

- 1—LEO HENNESSY.
- 2—PATRICK KENNEDY.
- 3—ARTHUR RICHARDSON.

- 4—WILLIE McCLOSKEY.
- 5—BERTIE GRIFFIN.
- 6—HARRY LARKIN.
- 7—FRANCIS KILKERRY.

- 8—ERNE COLEMAN.
- 9—RICHARD LYNCH.
- 10—RICHE HENNESSY.
- 12—ANGUS KILKERRY.

- 13—BENEDICT BELLEW.
- 14—BERNARD McCULLOUGH.
- 15—ALPHIE HANLEY.

Windsor Hall was the scene of a lively and enthusiastic gathering Tuesday afternoon, when under the auspices of the Sanctuary Boys and the young people of St. Patrick's, a charming children's entertainment was held.

The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The programme was a varied one, and the audience gave evidence of its appreciation by unstinted applause. The sanctuary boys in their neat Eton suits and proudly wearing their popular colors were at once favorites. In the character sketch, "Boys will be Boys," and "Toasts to the pastor, parish and guests," they simply brought down the house. After that to the pastor had been given a waltz, gently escorted by one of the boys, came forward and offered to "Le Pere Martin," a magnificent bunch of roses, the orchestra at the same time rendering "St. Patrick's Day." That to the guests, the three

missionaries at present preaching in St. Patrick's Church, was followed by the presentation to them of bouquets of pink and white roses, done up with the colors of the American Republic and carried by tiny children draped in the Stars and Stripes, to the accompaniment of the enlivening strains of "Yankee Doodle," much to the delight of the American guests. The pastor then made a few remarks expressing his pleasure at being present, and thanked those who contributed to the afternoon's concert. He took the opportunity to congratulate the Rev. Gerald McShane, who organized this entertainment, on its complete success, and said that for whole-souled energy and interest in bringing this about as well as in his more arduous parish duties, he had yet to find an equal. To judge from the applause following this statement it must have been the general opinion. The Rev. Father Valentine then stepped on the platform, and in thank-

ing the children for their pretty offering of roses said that were he permitted a choice in color it certainly would be in favor of the American Beauty, but matters were equalized when he saw they had been tied, thoughtfully, with the red, white and blue so dear to his heart and emblematic of the "land of the free."

The operetta "Fairies of the Green Isle" was a dainty little thing, as also that pretty song "Coasting" by the kindergarten girls of St. Patrick's School. The precision and grace with which each movement was gone through bespoke not only intelligence, but reflected great credit on their teachers. From the dainty light tripping of the little fairies to the impressive pantomime of the senior girls in their long Grecian gowns with Erin's flag in hand, everything bore a tone of gracefulness and exquisite taste.

The Sanctuary Glee Club were always welcome; in the touching

"Choir Boys' Last Song" "The Hats of '98," and "The Celtic Brass Band," they outdid themselves. The costumes worn in the two latter pieces were exact copies of the period of '98, consisting of corduroy knee breeches, cutaway coat and silk hat, and while playing the part of Irishmen, it was not the repulsive stage Irishman, but rather the true type of Irish gentlemen.

In the laughable farce "The Private Secretary," presented by students of the Catholic High School, two dialect sketches were sung with much success.

The orchestral selections were splendidly rendered, and there was much favorable comment on the compositions of Mr. Joseph St. John, a clever young Canadian music writer. From beginning to end the programme denoted culture and refinement, and perhaps one would be permitted to say that this matinee was the most enjoyable item of the St. Patrick's Day celebration of 1903.

## Farnham Irishmen's Celebration.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Farnham, March 19.

The National festival was celebrated with enthusiasm here. French-Canadians and English Protestants joined hands with their Irish Catholic fellow-residents in doing honor to the day. That good feeling prevails amongst all classes in this district is beyond any doubt. Both on the platform and in the audience the various nationalities were associated. The celebration took the form of a concert and dramatic performance, and was under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Mr. J. C. Coady, president of the Division, presided, and in opening the proceedings expressed great pleasure in beholding neighbors, of other creeds and nationalities, assisting them in celebrating Ireland's national festival. After referring to the fact that they had the assistance of many French-Canadians in the different items on the programme, he announced the first number.

It may here be said that when the project of organizing a Division of Ancient Order of Hibernians in this district has first mooted, it met with many signs of disapproval in some quarters. This was four or five years ago. Since then people have learned to know the objects of this noble Irish Order and now appreciate it for its work as was evident by their attendance this evening. It would be a difficult task to single out any particular performer for a special word of praise, but it may be said, without any reflection on the other performers, that Mr. Charles C. Connor's rendition of the old song "Come Back to Erin," won all hearts. Of the drama "More Sinned Against Than Sinning," the various performers acquitted themselves in a most creditable manner. In this connection I cannot lose the opportunity of giving a word of praise to Mr. T. M. Jones, son of Mr. Arthur Jones, of Point St. Charles, Montreal, a young Irishman, well known in your city, for the practical and enthusiastic manner in which he assisted the performers.

A very welcome guest of the evening was Mr. Patrick Keane, the well known and energetic Hibernian, who has at one time or another occupied nearly every office on the organization and is now occupying that of County President of the County of Hochelaga with much credit to both the organization and himself. Needless to say the Hibernians and Irishmen generally, gave Mr. Keane a "cead mille feithe."

The Hibernians of Farnham are certainly to be warmly congratulated on the spirit of patriotism which urged them to do honor to the day of all days for Irishmen, and to have won in the measure they have won, the esteem and respect of their neighbors around them without distinction of race or creed.

The officers of the Division of Ancient Order of Hibernians in the district are:—

President, J. T. Coady; vice-president, S. R. O'Hara; recording secretary, Charles McGuire; financial secretary, W. P. Ryan; County President, Missiquoi, F. O'Hara.

## Mr. O'Connell to Lead The Boys in Green.

At a recent social gathering of the members now directing the affairs of the S.A.A.A., and its affiliated clubs, Mr. Thomas O'Connell, the valiant and genial Captain of the Shamrock champion lacrosse team, was made the recipient of a most enthusiastic demonstration, as a recognition of his great success in leading the senior team through all the skirmishes and battles of last season to the final goal of the championship.

Mr. O'Connell was presented with a requisition, signed by the members of the executive and the team asking him to again take up the duties of Captain during the approaching season. He mildly protested, that he should be allowed to retire, but it was all to no purpose as all present were in no humor for a refusal. Mr. O'Connell finally gave consent.

All the members of last year's team, it is said, with the exception of the intrepid P. Brennan, will again don the old colors.

Office of Solicitor-General of Canada, Ottawa, 5th March, 1903.

Sir:—  
The Solicitor-General is ill at his residence, and he asked me to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to attend the St. Patrick's Society dinner on the 17th inst. Mr. Carroll regrets that it will be impossible for him to attend; he would have gladly responded to the toast "Ireland." He expresses his pleasure that the dinner will be attended this year by Irish Protestants as well as Irish Catholics; it is this union in Ireland which will make possible the settlement of the land question.

Wishing you success,  
Yours truly,  
(Signed)  
HECTOR VERRET,  
Private Secretary.

T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
14 Drummond street,  
Montreal, Que.  
Department of Colonization and Public Works,  
Minister's Office,  
Quebec, 5th March, 1903.

Mr. T. P. Tansey,  
Secretary St. Patrick's Society,  
Montreal.

Dear Sir:—  
Your celebration occurring in the midst of the Legislative session, it will be utterly impossible for me to accept your graceful invitation to be with you that day. I wish you the greatest possible success, and beg you to believe that I am

Your devoted servant,  
(Signed)  
LOMER GOUIN.  
Montreal, 26th Feb., 1903.

My Dear Sir:—  
Please accept, and convey to the officers and members of St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, my hearty thanks for the kind invitation to their fourth annual dinner on March 17th. Unfortunately I am leaving for England next Sunday night, and therefore I am unable to accept.

Yours very truly,  
(Signed)  
T. G. SHAUGHNESSY.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
Secretary St. Patrick's Society,  
14 Drummond street,  
Montreal.

Consular Service, U. S. A.  
The Consul-General of the U. S. A.

deeply regrets that it is impossible for him to accept the polite invitation of the officers and members of the St. Patrick's Society to be present at their annual dinner on the 17th. He trusts that their annual dinner may be as pleasant as it has been in the past years.

Mr. T. P. Tansey,  
14 Drummond street,  
Montreal.  
Knowlton, 5th March, 1903.  
Hon. Mr. Justice Doherty,  
Montreal.

My Dear Judge:—  
I have been at Coaticook holding court for colleague, Judge Lemieux; and on my return I find your favor of the 3rd, strongly supplementing the invitation of your St. Patrick's Society, conveyed by its secretary, to be with you on the 17th, and reply to the toast of "Ireland."

I had some days ago committed myself to an engagement to attend the annual convention of the district of Bedford Dairymen's Association, to be held on the 17th and 18th. I have just seen the president, Mr. H. S. Foster, who is ill; and he will not release me, relying on me to assist him, I feel that under the circumstances I cannot insist; and I am therefore reluctantly compelled to decline the kind invitation of your Society. I regret it more because of the union of hearts that will signalize that occasion, and because now, more than ever before in your time or in mine, the light of hope for Ireland seems breaking through the clouds, I know the occasion will be a happy one; and I wish you and the Society every possible success.

Thanking you personally and the Society for the courtesy of the invitation, and asking you to be the medium of conveying my regrets to the secretary.

I am  
Most sincerely yours,  
(Signed)  
W. W. LYNCH.

TELEGRAM.  
New York, 17th March, 1903.  
Hon. Judge Doherty,  
Extremely sorry unable to attend banquet.  
(Signed)  
C. SHIELDS.

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY BANQUET

(Continued)

LETTERS OF REGRET.—In connection with the banquet of St. Patrick's Society, a full report of the proceedings of which, will be found in another page of this issue, the following letters of regret were read from leading public men who were unable to attend:

Ottawa, 26th Feb., 1903.

Dear Sir:—  
I have the honor, by direction of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to acknowledge receipt of your favor of February 24th, and to express to you his regret, that owing to a previous engagement he cannot have the honor of being present at the fourth annual dinner of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal on March 17th.

I have the honor to be  
Yours very sincerely,  
(Signed)  
RODOLPHE BOUDREAU,  
Private Secretary,  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
14 Drummond street, Montreal.

Government House,  
Quebec, 7th March, 1903.

Dear Mr. President:—  
Your kind and gracious invitation to attend the banquet of St. Patrick's Society has been received. I sincerely regret it will be impossible for me to be in Montreal on the 17th inst.

It would afford me much happiness to occupy a place at your side and bear testimony of my appreciation of your Society and my admiration for the noble race to which its members belong.

(Signed)  
L. A. JETTE.  
Ottawa, Feb. 26th, 1903.

Dear Sir:—

I beg to thank the officers and members of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal for the kind invitation to be present at their annual dinner on 17th March next, and regret to say, in reply, that it will not be possible for me to avail myself of their kind invitation as I have already promised to be in Paris, Ont., on that evening.

Believe me  
Yours truly,  
(Signed)  
C. FITZPATRICK.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
Secretary St. Patrick's Society,  
Montreal.

St. George's Rectory, Montreal.  
St. Patrick's Day, 1903.

My Dear Mr. Tansey:—  
It was really very kind of St. Patrick's Society to ask me to its annual dinner on St. Patrick's Day. I appreciate the kindness to the full, but my duties now are such that I have to refuse attending social gatherings of a gastronomic nature in order to carry out the old proverb "early to bed," etc. I trust you will have a very happy gathering, and that your object of gathering all kinds of Irishmen together may produce good will and harmony amongst all.

Yours sincerely,  
(Signed)  
G. CARMICHAEL,  
Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.

Toronto, 15th March, 1903.

My Dear Tansey:—  
I desire to thank you for your letter of the 3rd inst., enclosing invitation to the annual dinner of St. Patrick's Society, on St. Patrick's Day, and I regret to say that my engagements here will render it impossible for me to be present. For the same reason I have been obliged to decline a number of invitations to speak at different points through the province on that evening.

Sincerely yours,  
(Signed)  
F. H. LATCHFORD.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
Montreal, P.Q.

Ottawa, 25th Feb., 1903.

Dear Mr. Tansey:—  
Please convey to the officers and members of St. Patrick's Society of Montreal my warmest thanks for their kind invitation to their fourth annual dinner, and please assure them that I would gladly avail myself of their kind courtesy, had I not made an engagement with Rev. Father Devine of Osceola on St. Patrick's Day. May the fourth annual dinner of your Society be a complete success in the true sense of the word.

Yours sincerely,  
(Signed)  
JOHN COSTIGAN.  
T. P. Tansey,  
St. Patrick's Society,  
14 Drummond street,  
Montreal.

Montreal, 7th March, 1903.

My dear Mr. Tansey:—  
Please convey to the President and officers of St. Patrick's Society my best thanks for their kind invitation to the banquet on 17th inst.

Unfortunately I am in mourning and must therefore decline for this year with best wishes.  
Yours sincerely,  
(Signed)  
J. J. CURRAN.  
T. P. Tansey, Esq.,  
Secretary St. Patrick's Society.







inheritance, undying. The Irish people from the hands of the land took the Holy her people had such that it could not be saw Christ with their know that in the six- powerful monarch and told them: "Give in the Eucharist and s." When that mon- their temples, pulled and snatched the steeply, he demanded gifts; they despised them; they despised them; they sent his bloody and our Irish forefa- them and despised them and despised them at his threats death. They fled from d went to the high forests, and upon the persecuted priests was These persecuted side among the hills is. Their faithful them, and they cel- for an altar a copy heaven, and for g winds and biting

girl St. Patrick the mother of Jesus, beauty and of purity,



AND THEIR

mother as a tenderness, and the Irish girl and purity before the beauty, models of of every virtue meet mother whom He also taught some. Oh, here's worth dwelling on, the century, the so- tion, of the so- when it had le of Europe, and in Europe, in ed against ed, waved reach- of Saints, the and stood like a and said: "Thus they could endure torments, die; but dis- Every Pope, who sent St. down to the Leo XIII., has faith and loyal- two years ago Leo XIII., in sh, said: "They and they shall were, tempted to and years of prove it. Nun- Irish persecution of Ireland's sons to and to-day he was to Rome, the days of

It has been said that the Irish have apostatized. It is a lie, and I brand it as a lie. I defy you to show me a nation on the face of the earth whose sons and daughters have been truer to Rome and to the Pope of Rome. I grant, my friends, that here and there you will find a man wearing an Irish name who is a renegade. But my friends, that man is not an Irishman; there is something radically wrong with him; there is a drop of foreign blood in his veins. I don't believe that it is possible for a true-blooded son of Ireland, a noble-hearted Irishman, to apostatize, to be a renegade to Rome, the centre of Catholicity.

It was a proud boast of England that her fortresses encircled the globe, and that her drum- beat followed the rays of the sun, but it is much more true of Ireland and the Irish faith. Go in spirit through every country on the face of the earth, and wherever you go you will find a fortress built up in the defence of Catholicity. You will find the Church and the school wherever you go. Wherever you roam you will find the Irishman, and Irish- man and Catholic are synonymous terms. Wherever the rays of God's sun fall to-day, they flash upon a green flag, and that flag waves a- round the cross, and around that cross is entwined the shamrock. Go to Columbia, that great and glorious nation, the stary banner floats over the Catholic Church there. There is no country in the world, I believe, where the Irish are so true to Rome and Rome's doctrine. Where- ever you travel throughout the land, you will find a Catholic school and a Catholic Church. Wherever you go you will find a Catholic Irishman and a Catholic Irishwoman, and they are the missionaries, preaching, not by word, but by example, the faith of St. Patrick.

Oh, my friends, as St. Patrick stands before the throne of God and gazes down upon us here, how his heart must throb with joy and pride, and calling around him the millions of virgins and martyred saints of Ireland, who chant the glories of God and the glories of the Irish Church, as he gazes down upon us to-day, he says to you: "Oh, Irish- men, be true to yourselves, be true to your faith, be true to your glorious history." Your forefathers bled and died for the faith. You have this faith; hand it down to your children, but let it be an enlightened faith; see that your sons and daugh- ters are abreast of the times; see to it that the bright minds of your Irish boys and girls shall drink in with faith human learning, human wisdom, so that never again may it be said that the Irish are ignorant. They never were ignorant, but when they were forced to it. They were ignorant when a persecuting power forced them to leave their homes. You have had the faith transmitted; pure and unadulterated to you, so hand it down to your children. Oh, my friends, I call upon you to gaze in spirit upon the green flag of Erin; see the shamrock engraven upon it, and bear in mind that the shamrock is the symbol of our faith. That flag has flashed amid the light- nings of war in defence of Church and faith. Oh, then, men and women here present, be true to that flag, be true to that shamrock, be true to that faith:

Lay your hands on your hearts, Lift your gaze to the sky, And swear that you'll bear it Triumphant or die!

AFTER MASS, Mr. J. Wheeler, Marshal-in-Chief, lost no time in getting the different societies into line and in this somewhat formidable task he was ably assisted by the marshals of the various organiza- tions. The procession marched along Dor- chester street, to Phillips Square, St. Catherine street to Windsor, down that street to St. James, thence to Inspector, and west on Notre Dame, to McCord, thence by way of Smith, Ottawa and Colborne streets, back to Notre Dame and east on that street to McGill, up that street to St. James and along St. James to St. Peter and Henry, returning to St. Patrick's Hall. The order was as follows:— Mr. J. Wheeler, Marshal-in-Chief. 1—The Ancient Order of Hibernians. 2—The Congregation of St. Gabriel (not members of any society). 3—The St. Gabriel's Literary and Debating Society. 4—The St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence Benefit Society. 5—The Congregation of St. Mary (not members of any society). 6—The Congregation of St. Mary. 7—Holy Name Society of St. Mary. 8—St. Mary's Young Men's Society. 9—The Congregation of St. Ann (not members of any society). 10—St. Ann's Cadets, in uniform. 11—The St. Ann's Young Men's So- ciety. 12—The St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. 13—Congregation of St. Patrick's (not members of any Society). 14—Boys of St. Patrick's Christian Brothers' Schools. 15—St. Patrick's Cadets, Company No. 1, in uniform. 16—St. Patrick's Cadets, Company No. 2, in uniform. 17—The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association. 18—St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. 19—The St. Patrick's Society. The Mayor and Invited Guests. The Clergy.

- 6—The Congregation of St. Mary (not members of any society). Band—Banner.
- 7—Holy Name Society of St. Mary. Band—Banner.
- 8—St. Mary's Young Men's Society. Band—Banner.
- 9—The Congregation of St. Ann (not members of any Society). Band—Banner.
- 10—St. Ann's Cadets, in uniform. Band—Flag.
- 11—The St. Ann's Young Men's So- ciety. Band—Banner.
- 12—The St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. Band—Banner.
- 13—Congregation of St. Patrick's (not members of any Society).
- 14—Boys of St. Patrick's Christian Brothers' Schools.
- 15—St. Patrick's Cadets, Company No. 1, in uniform.
- 16—St. Patrick's Cadets, Company No. 2, in uniform. Band—Flag.
- 17—The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association. Band—Father Mathew Banner.
- 18—St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. Band—Banner.
- 19—The St. Patrick's Society. The Mayor and Invited Guests. The Clergy.

NOTES.—Mr. P. J. Gordon, the well known photographer, at the re- quest of the "True Witness," took a few snap-shots of the procession as it passed on St. Catherine street, near his studio, two of which we print in this issue.

The Irish Cadets of St. Patrick's and St. Ann's Schools, under the di- rection of the Christian Brothers, were enthusiastically cheered along the line of march. Brothers James and Prudent have reason to be proud of them. They marched with a precision worthy of veterans.

The young men's societies mustered well. The Y. I. L. and B. A., St. Ann's Y. M. S. and St. Mary's Y. M. S., are deserving of all praise for the spirit of patriotism with which their members are unbued. They proudly wore the "Dear Little Shamrock."

The older Irish parishes did their share nobly.

The Hibernians turned out in force and their new regalia was much ad- mired. They received much ap- plause at different points along the route.

The display of flags and bunting from the windows of residences in old St. Ann's removed all doubt, if any existed, as the nationality of their inhabitants. Old St. Ann's has always been courageously and nobly Irish.

The Marshal-in-Chief was proud of his enthusiastic army of patriotic men, young and old. He did his part well.

**THE EVENING'S CELEBRATION.**

THE ANNUAL BANQUET at St. Patrick's Society assumed dimen- sions of importance which have not hitherto characterized these func- tions. The affair could not be called a unique one, because similar feasts with similar objects have been held before. On previous occasions, how- ever, their object sought for could only be looked at through the tele- scope of hope, and the star of liber- ty shone afar distant, reachable only to the eye of the most enthusiastic patriot. For over a hundred years there had been strivings and sacri- fices, and martyrs, and a grand country drained at her heart blood by the immigration of her sons. And through it all there had been scarce- ly one ray of light. But God has planted in the heart of man Hope, and in the heart of an Irish- man there are also to be found the seeds of love of liberty and persever- ance.

Tuesday's banquet had a new ele- ment, which might almost be called the fructification of hope, which was brought about practically by the juxtaposition of current political events, following the Dublin Con- ference. The effect of this gathering of great men could only have one re- sult. It made for the real liberty of Ireland, and was almost startling in the effect produced on the leaders of opinion who have struggled so strenuously for many years, and now see their work almost completed. At the moment when Montreal Irishmen were sitting down in the Windsor Hotel, the banquet in the Redmond had just closed, and John

Redmond had just said that the "as- piration of Irishmen was not an ignoble dream of gain or vengeance. The political movement was never fuller of hope or triumph than at the present moment, and in justice to themselves they must recognize that the success thus achieved was directly due to the unity, courage, self-sacrifice, and organization of their people. They might congrat- ulate themselves on the beginnings of a great educational and industrial revival in Ireland, which would enable it to compete with the for- eigner, and last, and not least, there was a revival of the cause of tem- perance."

A striking feature of all the speeches made at the banquet was the unanimity with which all the speakers paid tribute of praise to King Edward.

The banquet itself was a most elab- orate affair, and reflected great credit on those who had anything to do with its management. Those who have ever served on a committee of organization of a banquet of such magnitude know what the difficulties are, and fully appreciate the work done by the banquet committees.

Entering the room one was at first struck with an electric device at the far end of the hall, it was a Union Jack on a green ground, sur- charged with the Irish harp; this was flanked by the Union Jack proper carrying the Canadian coat. A glance around immediately showed that particular care had been taken in devising pretty decorative effects. One striking piece of drapery was a huge flag of green on which were woven in white the cross, the harp, and the shamrock, and the motto "Erin Go Bragh." Then there were flags of all nations, draped and grouped and springing from shields, and the effect was added to by gorge- ous greens and fairy and electric lights.

The menu card was a little thing of beauty in green and gold. Erin is represented looking out over the sea at the sunburst. Her harp is silent, and she leans on a Celtic cross, carry- ing the Irish shield, quartered with the arms of Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught.

The management of the Windsor surpassed itself in the excellence of the bill-of-fare, and the promptitude of the service, for the dishes were served hot that should be hot, and hot lukewarm. And then it was patri- otic tof, from soup to jelly it was green-green turtle, green claret glasses, green jelly. It was general- ly acknowledged that the Chef de- served a vote of thanks.

THOSE PRESENT.—Mr. Justice Doherty, president of St. Patrick's Society, presided. On his right were:—Messrs. McDuff Lamb, repre- senting the Irish Protestant Bene- volent Society; M. J. F. Quinn, K. C., Dr. Drummond, Rev. Isidore Kav- anagh, S. J., W. Seath, representing the Caledonian Society; Hon. James McShane, ex-Alt. Charles F. Smith, W. E. Doran, J. X. Perrault, repre- senting St. Jean Baptiste Society; H. J. Cloran, J. Hamilton Ferns, M. Fitzgibbon, Wm. Galbraith, and J. H. Semple. On his left were:—Major Cochrane, Hon. R. Prefon- taine, Minister of Marine and Fish- eries; Hon. R. L. Borden, Hon. A. W. Atwater, Hon. Dr. Guerin, A. F. Riddell, representing St. Andrew's Society; R. S. White, Collector of Customs; Judge Purcell, Mayor Wickham, St. Lambert; Dr. Kennedy, C. Coughlin, J. C. Walsh, Henry Dalby, and Duncan McIntyre. Among others present were:—Messrs. W. P. McVeil, W. H. Kearney, Geo. A. O'Neil, R. T. Shea, M. E. Casey, P. F. McCaffrey, J. Mac C. Clarke, F. J. McNamee, T. F. McNally, Patrick J. Heelan, T. G. Gallagher, C. A. Hewitt, D. A. Kearns, Harry J. Tri- hey, Henry E. McLaughlin, Clarence J. Smith, J. R. Nelson, W. G. Ken- nedy, L. R. Kenny, E. P. Ronayne, J. T. Davis, H. H. Galt, J. G. Poole, W. W. Halpin, P. Wright, G. A. Dillon, E. J. Quinn, W. J. Shea, F. W. Kennedy, H. O. C. Fitzgibbon, J. M. Guerin, H. J. McKeen, Laurie E. Church, F. P. Lamb, Alex. Mc- Garr, George A. Carpenter, T. A. Lynch, E. P. Wright, J. P. Cuddy, F. E. Donovan, F. A. Bussiere, W. J. Crowe, M. N. O'Connor, F. J. Laverty, T. W. Waugh, E. J. Green, W. P. Kearney, T. P. Tansey, M. Guerin, Chas. F. Moore, J. A. Row- an, J. Kahala, F. J. Curran, J. W. Ryan, G. J. McNulty, D. H. Short- ell, F. Langan, P. H. Bartley, E. McNally, W. J. Bartley, W. Tracey, J. J. Killoran, Charles Byrd, W. J. Sproule, Jas. Moore, D. L. McGib- bon, H. J. Pratt, H. J. Gardner, E. Cavanagh, C. Ross Dobbin, W. J. Joseph, D. McEntyre, F. R. Crowe, Dr. F. E. Devlin, J. S. Howard, W. H. Murphy, John Allan, D. M. Sec- tion, Fred Wilson-Smith, R. H. Lane, R. H. Bryson, J. J. Milloy, James Rogers, J. D. Craghan, W. H. Tur- men, J. C. Walsh, E. E. Gunning, W. D. Carroll, M. Donnelly, Leon L. Donny, B. G. Harrison, D. Tansey,

Mr. B. Connaughton, B. Tansey, P. T. Ahern, M. de Le Bruere, G. A. Marson, J. A. Mathewson, J. Pat- tick, Jas. H. McKeown, A. Strach- an, J. Dixon, W. Fenwick, M. J. Kennedy, J. Beckham, W. T. Mc- Laurin, W. F. Walker, Geo. Carson, M. C. Foley, J. H. Jacob, W. H. Dunn, J. M. Hicks, R. T. Mullen, R. B. Sweet, A. H. Vipond, W. J. Raf- ferty, J. Coffey, John Fallon, J. H. Gallagher, John McNally, S. S. Boxer, J. H. McNally, A. H. Cos- tigan, J. Power, J. H. Wright, J. W. Tims, A. D. Fraser, J. Beamish, Saul, J. A. Gillies, D. A. McCaskill, J. P. Kavanagh, W. E. Durack, John A. Rafter, W. A. Holland, T. W. Casey, P. J. E. Browne, J. J. Le Galle, J. M. Wand, J. F. Cahill, J. W. Dowling, F. Casey, B. Wall, J. Quinlan, A. W. Robertson, E. A. Murphy, W. F. Monteith, C. Wagh- lin, D. J. O'Leary, Joseph O'Brien.

**THE KING.**

When full justice had been done to the good things provided by the Windsor, the chairman, Mr. Justice Doherty, in a few well chosen words spoke as follows:—

I give you a toast that needs nei- ther comment nor commendation. Did it require the latter the rumors that are in the air, rumors that we are all more than willing to believe, that it is a royal hand that has shaped and guided the course of re- cent events that seem to announce the dawning of a brighter day for Ireland, would assure for it to-night and from those assembled here a more than ordinarily enthusiastic re- ception.

Gentlemen, I give you the King.

The toast was drunk with much en- thusiasm.

After a long list of regrets, the text of which will be found elsewhere in this issue, the chairman, formal- ly welcomed the guests in a truly Irish manner.

He said: Now that we have heard the kind messages of friends not with us this evening, it is my pleas- ing duty to say a word of welcome to you all, who have responded to our invitation.

One and all St. Patrick's Society bids you a cordial hearty felt Irish welcome. An Irish welcome you all know, (as the national salutation tells us) means "a hundred thousand welcomes."

The Society extends them all to the Irish men and Irish Canadians who have gathered to celebrate with her old Erin's national festival. In a special manner she extends them to—indeed she adds a few thousand more "just for good measure" for those among you whose presence with us proudly wearing "that chosen leaf of bard and chief old Erin's native shamrock," and joining with genuine Celtic enthusiasm in our endeavor to do honor to the loved old Isle of Saints and Scholars testifies to the world that on their love for her the Irish in Canada—as thank God they are to-day the world over—are a united people, are one people really, with the poet, to "ask not creed nor clan; let Ireland be the talismanic word" evoking in their hearts, one common sentiment of proud devotion to the land that bore their Irish fathers that gave them those Irish mothers whose chil- dren the world over in the words of the Psalmist "rose up and call them blessed."

To our welcomes to those who not of our race, are with us representing and testifying to the friendship of our fellow-Canadians generally, are added words of thanks. I had al- most said of sympathy too. I fain would offer consolation, when I think of what it must feel like— not to be Irish on St. Patrick's Day. But then comes the consoling reflection that they can hardly realize all they miss by that regrettable fact—that indeed they perhaps have but a vague idea, possibly none at all of the misfortune that has befallen them a few add thousand more wel- comes, by way of consolation, and the mention of those thanks for the honor they do us which later others will more eloquently, more adequat- ly express.

"Cead mille faithe" then to you all who have joined to honor and wish well to the motherland in whose keeping are all our hearts to-night to drink her a toast while the joy bells are ringing. The dawn of her opening day. O Bride of the Sea! May the world know your laughter as well as she knows your tears.

I call upon the 1st vice-president, Dr. Devlin, to propose the toast of "Ireland."

THE TOAST OF IRELAND.—Dr. Frank E. Devlin, in proposing the toast of Ireland, referred incidentally to the advent of English rule in Ireland and the resultant misgivings and troubles caused by it. After telling a good story about the elo- quence of an ancient orator, asked and answered the question—Why

should we drink a toast to Ireland. Because in the heart of every Irish- man is implanted an innate love of freedom. Let there be an attempt made to tamper with that sacred right, and the Irishman becomes restless, suspicious, and intractable to those who try to take by force or slych from him by chicanery the glo- rious prestige of liberty. It would be an old story and foreign to the subject to recite the history of the country. The recent Dublin confer- ence was much more to the point. The conclusion arrived at naturally was that if Irishmen were left to themselves on their own soil, they would have united in one grand sentiment which breathes a spirit of purest patriotism. In speaking about the difficulty the British House of Commons would experience in financ- ing the proposed land legislation, the speaker quoted some statistics to prove that the burden on the British taxpayer would not appear half so great when the reduction of expenses was taken into account. Irishmen to-day are looking to Eng- land not in a spirit of rebellion, not as Catholics or Protestants, but as one man as a grand body. What did United Ireland mean? It meant that once 450,000 of her sons gave up their lives on the battle fields of France. To-day united Irishmen and Irish hearts would mean a very dif- ferent story. To-day the Govern- ment of Ireland by Irishmen would mean the downfall of bigotry and in- tolerance. Although we may not all be guided by the same head, we may still kneel at the altar of the land of the Shamrock.

MR. R. S. WHITE was the first to respond to the toast of Ireland, and he said that when the president of St. Patrick's Society did him the honor to be a guest at the banquet he had no hesitation in accepting. He was predominated by a strain of Irish blood; he was an Irish-Can- adian, and he thought he might fairly enter the company of any Irishman. The speaker recalled the fact that twenty-five years ago, in the little town of Pictou, he was one of a small party who celebrated St. Pat- rick's Day by eating dinner. He re- called the fact that sixty years ago his grandfather held office in St. Patrick's Society. The present oc- casion was one for congratulation only, for it meant the getting to- gether of Irishmen of all shades of creed and opinion. Irish Protestants had a right to join hands with their Catholic brethren. They had suffer- ed and rejoiced side by side in the past. He had only to mention the names of Wolf Tone, John Mitchell, Isaac Butt, Charles Stewart Par- nell. These were the men whose work could best be seen in the method of organized effort. The subject too was a most inviting one to any one who should be tempted to address an audience. For were not the pages of history studded with the heroic deeds of Irishmen, while indelibly en- graved on the scroll of fame were such names as Sheridan, Sterne, Swift, Lawrence, Dufferin, O'Connell, Burke, Curran, Shiel and a host of others. The speaker would refrain from touching upon the unhappy feuds and factions, which in the past had done so much to impede Irish progress. It was better that the dead past should bury its dead. The words of the poet came to him:

"Erin thy silent tear Never shall cease; Erin thy languid smile Ne'er shall increase; Till, like the rainbow's light, Thy various tints unite And form in Heaven's sight One arch of peace."

In looking forward hopefully to the results of the Dublin conference they also had to expect quite a for- midable opposition. Lord Palmer- ston had a theory that tenants' rights were landlords' wrongs. The speaker could not agree with the great statesman, for no man is wrong by having the rights of an- other maintained. At first blush it might appear hard on the British taxpayer, but compared with the ex- penditure on the army and navy the amount required to restore harmony and contentment in Ireland was merely a drop in the bucket.

Take the Irish in Canada, Austra- lia and the United States, and there no more loyal citizens could be found. Give them the same liberty at home and they would be as loyal as they are in Canada. The speaker next referred to the commercial as- pect of the case. No place possesses greater facilities than Ireland. Once it was a place of considerable manu- facturing, but in the past manufac- ture, shipping of live stock and other industries were ruthlessly re- pressed. Even under all these disad- vantages the Irish were decidedly a thrifty people, the deposits in banks showing a total of \$265,000,000 or \$60 per head of population. This was a good showing in spite of the disability under which the Irish la- bored. The area of property would

be infinitely enlarged when the prospec- tive measures come into force.

Rev. F. Kavanagh, S. J., also re- plied to the toast—"Ireland"—and awakened much enthusiasm. He said in part:—The celebration of national festival is a sign and guarantee of national life. Year after year on such a night as this, Irishmen all the world over meet together, the shamrock on their breast and hope in their hearts, to join in a toast to the dear old Motherland over the sea. But the years have rolled on, and the hope deferred left us well nigh wearied waiting for its fulfill- ment.

Not so to-night. There is a joy song in the air, hope is changed to dawn; even now we behold the dawn of better things for Ireland. For the first time in more than one hundred years, we see a national party, the executive of a united people. Too long the landed interest and the tenant interest, by nature inseparable have divided the coun- cels of Ireland and hampered her progress. Too often her hopes of red- ress were based, not upon the in- trinsic strength of a united will at home, but the dissensions of foreign parties abroad. There was always an enemy within her gates. When- ever an advance was made, her fighting men knew that behind lay an uncaptured position and an en- emy threatening their rear.

These unfortunate conditions - ob- tain no longer, the unexpected has happened. Yesterday there was an- tagonism, to-day there is harmony, where measures of force were threat- ened in the settlement of the land question, with the consequent bitter- ness of resistance, now we have con- ference, mutual understanding and concerted action for the common weal.

All honor to John Redmond and Russell of Ulster for having brought it to pass that to-night our toast should be United Ireland. All honor to that whole National Party which under the leadership of Butt or Par- nell or Redmond paved the way for this happy consummation and has given through all these years an ex- ample of true patriotism to a world that needed it, an example unparalleled of political purity to an age where nearly everything is marked with its price.

Consider the spectacle. A rich, cul- tured, and powerful nation looked down on these poor and puny ad- versaries; they can be bought—but not gold, nor place, nor the seduc- tive allurements of a congenial so- ciety could win a man of them all from their ranks. They can be put in jail, and to jail they went, re- joicing, consoled in their solitary hours, for they knew that at times sacrifice is mightier than victory. So up against the great citadel they went, rank after rank, they fought and fell, till the deep ditch was fill- ed with their bodies so that others could march up and plant on the hard-won ramparts the flag of free- dom.

Not to these only, but to all men good and true, the lovers of liberty the world over, who helped on the good cause; like those in this city of Montreal, back thirty odd years ago who founded here the first Branch of the Land League, some of them have gone to their reward, some few remain with us, glad that others reap in joy where they have sown in tears.

Not to these only be honor and thanks, but to him whose health we drank a moment ago, with fitting enthusiasm, who has cast into the balance of justice his kingly influ- ence. To right the wrongs of a hun- dred years, were to cement a true and natural union between his two kingdoms of Great Britain and Ire- land, and enhance a hundred fold the long strained loyalty of his Irish subjects. For the first time in her history, Ireland will have been con- quered, not with sword and spear, but by justice and fair treatment, and this bloodless victory will bring to Edward the Seventh, a greater glory than that of the Edward of Creecy and Poitiers.

Looking upon the goodly company about this board, I see representa- tives of what is best in the land, differing from us in many things, yet all hoping our hopes and breath- ing our vows. This scene, which has its counterpart to-night under a hundred skies, I take as a happy augury of the day which has dawned for Ireland. It would seem that our hearts' desire is not far off, that the day the poet sang of had come for Thee, sweet Erin, when

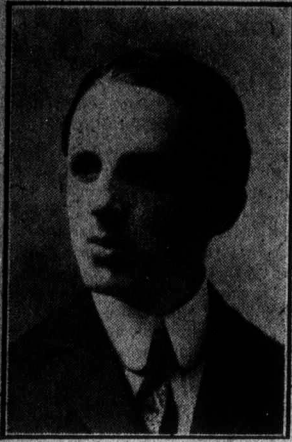
— like the rainbow's light Thy varied hues unite, To form in heaven's sight One arch of peace."

DR. W. H. DRUMMOND also re- sponded, but we are obliged to hold over the report until next week.

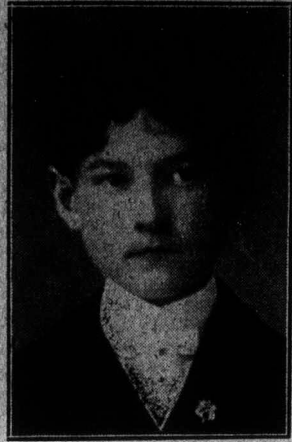
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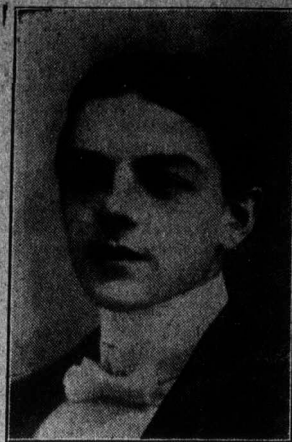
# The Mount St. Louis Institute.



MR. R. QUIGLEY.



MR. JOHN MULCAIR.



MR. H. DOUCET.



MR. E. CUMMINGS.



MR. J. T. STEVENS.



MR. JOHN HAMMILL.

One of the notable contributions in honor of the festival of Ireland's Patron Saint, was that held at Mount St. Louis Institute, on the 9th inst. This well known educational establishment has been made the subject of many notices in our columns in the past, owing to the fact that from its portals have gone forth, during past years, scores of young Irish Catholic lads, who now occupy places in professional and commercial life which are full of promise. We need not refer in detail in this notice to the work of the Institute, in its classes, in its drama-

tic section and its military department. Our readers are all familiar with the facts. The St. Patrick's Day entertainment was advanced one week, owing to the presence in this city, of Mgr. Sbarretti, the Apostolic Delegate to Canada. It would be a difficult task for us to go into details as to the merits of the individual performers in the programme which we give below, but from our past experience we have no hesitation in saying that all concerned upheld the reputation of the Institute, and the best evidence of this fact was, that His Excellency, the guest of the occasion, spoke most enthusiastically of the efforts of the students. It might be mentioned as an evidence of the scope of studies of this establishment that, in conveying congratulations to the distinguished guest, three addresses were presented, French, English and Spanish, and to each of which Monsignor Sbarretti replied.

We present our readers with the portraits of some of the performers, many of whom are well known in our circles. We regret very much not being able to reproduce those of Messrs. P. Burke and J. Hughes, both of whom took part in the programme of the day.

## PROGRAMME :

### PART I.

Overture, Roma, O. Coquelet, M. S. L. Harmony.  
 Declamation, La Locomotive 3672, Paul Duot, M. C. Victor.  
 Sword exercise, the officers of M. S. L. Cadet Corps.  
 Drill contest, First and Second Companies, Sergeant Major Phillips, instructor.  
 Waltz, Italian Nights, J. M. Lobani, M. S. L. orchestra.  
 Scenes from Hamlet (Tragedy), Shakespear, M. S. L. Literary Union.

### PERSONS REPRESENTED.

Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, M. E. Cummings.  
 Horatio, friend of Hamlet, R. Quigley.  
 Marcellus, an officer, J. Hammill.  
 Bernardo, an officer, H. Doucet.  
 Francisco, a soldier, J. Hughes.  
 Ghost of Hamlet's father, P. Burke.

### PAR II.

Overture, William Tell, Rossini, M. S. L. Harmony.  
 Recitation, La Conscience, Victor Hugo, M. T. Mongeon.

Scenes from "The Merchant of Venice," Shakespear, M. S. L. Literary Union.

### PERSONS REPRESENTED.

Duke of Venice, J. Hughes.  
 Antonio, the merchant of Venice, J. Hammill.  
 Bassanio, his friend, P. Burke.  
 Portia, J. Stevens.  
 Gratiano, J. Mulcair.  
 Shylock, a Jew, H. Doucet.  
 Fantasia, Donny Brook, T. White, M. S. L. Harmony.  
 Addresses, E. Ethier, J. Stevens. March, Au Revoir, Laurendeau.

## OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, March 16.

**THE GAMY CHARGES.**—The interest that might be expected to centre in the political affairs at the Capital is evidently transferred for the present to Toronto, where the now famous Gamy exposures have worked the people up to a state of excitement almost bordering upon political frenzy. It would be a long story to review the entire question— which day after day becomes more interesting as events develop— and the press of the country, for the past two weeks, has been absolutely deluged with the subject. Suffice to say that Mr. Gamy was elected recently in the Conservative interest, to represent the Manitoulin Islands in the Local Legislature of Ontario. Soon after his election the entire country was surprised to find that he had openly agreed to support the Ross Government. He was abused high up and low down by his former supporters, the Conservative press accused him of cold-blooded treason, and he was the most bitterly criticised man in all Canada. When the House met, after the proposing and seconding of the address, Mr. Gamy rose in his place, and accused the Government, and especially one of its members, of having sought to bribe him. He stated that he had led the Government people on, until he was able to secure evidence. Needlers to say that the blow was like a bomb bursting in the House.

**THE SESSION OPENED.**—A few days after I had forwarded my last letter the third session of the ninth Parliament opened with the usual ceremonies. The speech from the Throne was not a very lengthy one. I take the following extracts from it:

"Representatives of this Government participated in the important Colonial Conference which was called by His Majesty's Government in connection with the coronation. The report of the proceedings of the conference, including the documents submitted by the Canadian representatives, has already been given to the public, by His Majesty's Government in London. I feel assured that much good will result from the bringing

the leading public men of the great self-governing colonies into direct contact with each other and with the statesmen of the Motherland.

"The great influx of population into our Northwestern territories and the very large additional areas of fertile land which are being brought under cultivation combine to further press upon us the need for increased transportation facilities for the forwarding of our grain and other products to the markets of the world, through Canadian channels. The whole question of transportation and terminal facilities continues to occupy much attention, and my Government will immediately appoint a commission of experienced men to report on the subject.

"A treaty has been entered into between His Majesty and the Government of the United States, under which the proper delimitation of the boundaries between Canada and Alaska is to be judicially determined by a tribunal of six impartial jurists of repute.

As a result of the recent decennial census, the representation of the different provinces must be re-adjusted, as required by the British North America Act, and a Bill will be introduced for that purpose.

"Bills with respect to the creation of a Railway Commission, the amendment of the Patent Laws, the Militia Act, Chinese immigration, the reorganization of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, the settlement of railway labor disputes, and various other subjects will be submitted to you."

**THE ESTIMATES.**—On Monday the Finance Minister laid on the table of the Commons the estimates for the fiscal year 1903-4, which is three million, seven hundred and forty-eight thousand, three hundred and thirty-six dollars, more than the estimates of the present fiscal year, brought down last session. As many of the readers take an interest in this phase of the legislation, I subjoin a synopsis of the entire blue book:

Last year's estimates amounted to \$53,361,638, but supplementaries were brought down during the session to the tune of \$5,700,296, bringing the total voted last session for the present year up to \$59,061,934. Of course there will be supplementaries yet this session, but Mr. Fielding, as usual, compares only his main estimates for 1903-4 with the total vote for 1902-3, and this shows a decrease of \$1,951,960.

But even this method of comparison shows some notable increases. There is for instance an increase of \$1,099,680 for railways and canals (collection of revenue), which would indicate a provision for the promised

increase in pay for Intercolonial railway employees. Other increases are: Immigration, \$150,000; mail subsidies and steamship subventions, \$144,000; customs, \$100,000. A decrease of \$1,220,481 is estimated in public works.

The indications of a long session are strengthened by an increase of \$20,000 in the estimated cost of publishing the debates. The cost of the census is estimated at a decrease of \$85,000, and exhibitions a decrease of \$45,000. Sir Henry Strong's pension is \$5,338. The disbandment of the Halifax garrison saves \$315,000. Revotes of \$50,000 each for the mint and Victoria Memorial museum are asked. There is an increase of \$20,000 for lightning and \$15,000 for heating the Dominion public buildings.

The estimates show that Mr. Fielding will have to provide for the conversion of \$33,512,000 during the year. There is no provision for increasing the provincial allowances or the salaries of the civil service.

**THE JUDGE'S BILL.**—Mr. Fitzpatrick's bill in reference to the retirement of judges applies to the Supreme Court of Canada, exchequer courts, superior courts, and provides for the retirement of a judge on full salary who has attained the age of 75 years, and served 20 years or over; or has attained the age of 65 years and has served for 30 years or upwards.

**JUDGE CRAIG'S ALLOWANCE.**—A report of treasury board over-rulings submitted to Parliament on the 16th March, shows that the auditor-general refused to pay Judge Craig, of the Yukon, the \$250 per month living allowance, which he was entitled to while in Dawson, for the period of four months during which the judge was in the east last winter on sick leave. The auditor also contended that Judge Craig had, while in the Yukon, received certain perquisites as rent, fuel, etc., to which he was not entitled, amounting in all to \$2,214 in two years, besides his salary and regular living allowance. The treasury board decided that the auditor was wrong, and that Judge Craig should be paid the \$1,250 living allowance he claimed while on leave of absence.

**CIVIL SERVICE INSURANCE.**—Statements in reference to the operations of the civil service insurance for the last fiscal year and of superannuation for the year ended Dec. 31st were tabled in the House this week by the Finance Minister. Premiums on insurance were paid to the amount of \$2,596; balance on

hand, \$15,027; interest allowed, \$900; total, \$18,781, from which one death claim, that of N. S. Garland, amounting to \$1,710, was deducted, leaving a fund of \$17,701 on hand. The premiums issued during the year were: 3 for \$6,000 at 610 years; 2 for \$3,000 at 15 years; 4 for \$6,000 at 20 years, one for \$2,000 at 20 years. On June 30th there were 54 policies in force for \$98,000. Fifty-six persons were superannuated during the calendar year, adding a yearly charge of \$27,631 against the fund. The ages of those retired ran from 44 to 76 years, and their period of service from 7 years to 53 years.

**FEAST OF ST. JOSEPH.**—If ever the Feast of St. Joseph had been celebrated in a marked manner, it certainly was in Ottawa, last Sunday. At the Basilica High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Canon Bouillon. The choir, under Mr. A. Tremblay, sang a Mass in plain chant, Gounod's "Laudate Dominum" being rendered at the Offertory, closing with the brilliant Sortie of "Hosanna," by Waschs. Rev. Father Richard, superior of the Order of the Company of Mary, Montreal road, preached an eloquent sermon on the feast of the day.

At St. Bridget's Church Rev. Father Harkin officiated at High Mass, during which the choir, under Mr. Louis D'Auray's direction, rendered Wiegand's St. Joseph Mass, the solos being well taken by Mrs. Lynitt and Mr. Thomas Stringer. At the Offertory the choir sang a chant to St. Joseph. Rev. Canon McCarthy preached on the feast of the day, setting as an example the humble existence of St. Joseph, who was the impersonation of the true Christian father of a family. At the Vespers at night the choir sang Hamel's Ave Maria, O Salutaris and Cramer's Tantum Ergo, during the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At St. Ann's Church Rev. J. O. Laverne sang Mass. A sermon was given by Rev. A. Beausoleil on "The Adoptive Father of Christ." During the ceremony the choir sang with fine expression O. D. Klein's Mass, under the direction of Mr. Lionel Dansereau, the solos being well rendered by Mrs. E. J. Lemaire, Miss Alphonsine Leblanc, Leocadie Leblanc, Messrs. Joseph Diguier and Albert Carter. At seven o'clock in the evening the closing ceremony of the men's retreat of the parish took place. Rev. Father Portelance, O. M. I. of the Sacred Heart Church, delivered the closing sermon, interspersed by the singing of the "Credo," "Christian I Am" and the renewal of vows of baptism. The sermon was followed by a consecration to the

Sacred Heart, ending with the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

But above all, at St. Joseph's Church, was the feast of the patron saint celebrated with exceptional ceremonial and pomp. Rev. Father Gauvreau celebrated solemn High Mass and a sermon appropriate to the occasion was preached by the pastor, Rev. Father Murphy. His subject was "St. Joseph," the saint of the day. He spoke of the great privilege that St. Joseph enjoyed, that of being the foster father of Jesus Christ, and urged his hearers to look up to him as their model and patron. They should strive to imitate his humility and submission to the will of God. He was the patron of the whole Catholic world, and in an especial manner the patron of a happy death. They should not hesitate to request favors of St. Joseph, for the great St. Theresa said that she did not remember ever having asked him for a favor, spiritual or temporal, that she did not obtain.

## A MONSTER IRISH MEETING AT LIVERPOOL

A monster Irish meeting was held in Liverpool, Eng., on Sunday last. Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., and Mr. T. P. O'Connor, were the speakers. Mr. Redmond spoke at length upon prospects of a Land Bill, and the greatest enthusiasm was displayed throughout the proceedings.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. J. McCormack, Clerk of Ottawa, was in this city during the week to sing at St. Patrick's Society's banquet, by special invitation. Hosts of Montrealers were glad to see their genial friend.

### SNAPSHOTS OF THE PARADE.

In this issue we print two snapshots of St. Patrick's Day parade, taken by Mr. P. J. Gordon, near his studio.

## A BOOKKEEPER WANTED.

We want an English and French-speaking book-keeper, experienced in classifying accounts. Must be capable, young, energetic and thoroughly reliable. Lots of hard work, but excellent opportunity of advancement. Salary to start \$100.00 per month. Address North Shore Power, Railway & Navigation Co., Quebec.

## Sarsfield School Concert

Last Friday evening, the pupils and ex-pupils of the Sarsfield School in anticipation of St. Patrick's Day celebration, entertained their parents and friends to an entertainment which was thoroughly enjoyed and highly commented upon.

The success of the concert was principally due to the foresight of the gentlemen in management, Professors P. J. Fitzpatrick and J. J. Shea, musical director, in placing before the audience a programme of melody, comedy, melo-drama, operetta and vaudeville, which ran from beginning to end without any of these tiresome delays which often mar the enjoyment of amateur concerts.

The sweet singing of Masters Edward Marnell and Jasper Stanford in their rendering of "Why did they Sell Killarney" and "Alabama," caused an electrical wave of enthusiasm to strike the audience, which continued throughout the evening. Masters Jno. and Joie Asselin sang "Only a Soldier Boy" with much taste. The comedy "When Women Have Their Rights," was artistically played by Masters Ed. O'Flaherty, Robt. Dowd, and Henry Curotte. Messrs. Thos. Murphy, Walter Daly, and Masters Behan, Marnell and Stanford, in the melo-drama "Only Another Foot-print," showed a true conception of the characters assigned them by their effective acting.

"The Brownie Band," an operetta composed by the talented young musician Prof. J. J. Shea, was sung by a chorus of over fifty voices in a very creditable manner.

The vaudeville portion, composed of songs and dances, was well looked after by Messrs. Dowd, Murphy, Carter and Kelly, and Wm. Hequessy.

The real hit of the evening was the clever travesty on the famous Florodora Sextette, taken part in by Miss May Marnell, the Misses Deegan and Miss Meaghan, and Messrs. Hennessy, Murphy, Daly and McCarthy (ex-pupils of the Academy). Prof. Cathcart Wallace, in his usual mastery manner, presided at the piano.

Rev. William O'Meara is to be highly congratulated on the success of his series of school concerts given for the benefit of St. Gabriel's Church fund. The large attendance at Friday's and Sunday's concerts showed that the people of St. Gabriel's parish heartily endorsed the efforts of the pupils by coming in large numbers to these entertainments.

## Cardinal Vaughan Letter on Religious Training Children

AN IMPORTANT Eminence Cardinal religious training read in the churches of Westminster. His Eminence says that national changes are contemplated by the Government, commercial supremacy to increase the wealth of her sons, and to aim, England is at large expenditure on path of education. State is extended to



# Greetings to St. Patrick's Society From Ireland and Elsewhere.

London, March 17.—Doherty, Montreal: Heartiest greetings St. Patrick's Society, Montreal. God Save Ireland.

REDMOND.

Toronto, Ont., March 17.—Irishmen of Toronto join heartily with St. Patrick's Society, Montreal, in celebrating Ireland's national day with you. We hail restoration of Ireland's national liberty.

FRANK SLATTERY.

Irish Catholic Benevolent Soc'y.

Quebec, March 17.—Reciprocation and greetings from St. Patrick's Literary Institute and add the wish may Ireland soon be governed for and by the Irish.

JOHN E. WALSH.

President.

Arnprior, Ont., March 17.—The A. O. H. of Arnprior to St. Patrick's Society of Montreal greetings: There is no city in which the honor of the Irish race has been upheld with more fidelity than in Montreal; by no society has the spirit of national sentiment been fostered with more zealous care than yours. May you all live to see the noon that follows the dawn of which your kind message speaks.

F. J. QUINN.

Pres. Div. No. 1. A.O.H.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., March 17.—Thanks for kind greetings: Friends here heartily return same. Erin go Bragh.

JAMES EDWARDS.

President B. I. S.

Halifax, N.S., March 17.—The dawn of a better day for Ireland. We heartily join with you to-night in saying "God Save Ireland."

A. B. CROSBY.

President C. I. Society.

Halifax, N.S., March 17.—A banquet assemblage. Charitable Irish Society of Halifax send greetings and many happy returns of the day to their sister society of Montreal, hoping that the silver lining of the dark cloud of so many centuries seems to be brightening and heralding.

London, Ont., March 17.—The Irish Benevolent Society of London send warmest greetings, and join with you in celebrating the feast of our patron saint.

T. J. MURPHY.

President.

Hamilton, Ont., March 17.—Wentworth County Irishmen return heartiest greetings. "God Save Ireland."

M. J. O'REILLY.

President.

Farnham, Que., March 17.—Many thanks for your kind greetings, and hope we will all have reason to rejoice over Ireland's gain by next St. Patrick's Day.

FRANK O'HARA.

President A. O. H.

Sydney, N.S., March 17.—Pittsburg of Canada appreciate fraternal sentiments expressed and halls with delight the prospects for Irishmen at home and abroad.

W. F. O'CONNELL.

President A. O. H.

Moncton, N.B., March 17.—Division No. 1, A.O.H., greatly accepts congratulations, and says that the dearest wish of every true Irishman will soon be realized. Yours fraternally.

B. McKEEVER.

Cornwall, Ont., March 17.—Irishmen of Cornwall send warmest greetings to Brother Irishmen of Montreal. Erin Go Bragh.

JOHN F. O'NEIL.

President.

New Castle, N.B., March 17.—Let us plant the shamrock over Canada in Friendship, Unity and Christian Charity.

JOHN MORRISSEY.

President A. O. H.

Ottawa, Ont., March 17.—Hibernians of Province of Ontario greet your message. May your efforts be crowned with every success. "God Save Ireland."

M. J. O'FARRELL.

President A.O.H.

Guelph, Ont., March 17.—We return your greetings. Ireland is in our hearts to-night.

JAS. E. DAVY.

President.

St. John, N.B., March 17.—Your compatriots of the Irish Literary and Benevolent Society down by the sea gladly reciprocate your kind greetings, and are pleased to observe that happier days seem to be dawning for the land of St. Patrick and the Shamrock.

A. J. MAHONEY.

President.

Ottawa, Ont., March 17.—Ottawa Irishmen send hearty greetings to Erin's sons in Montreal. The clouds are breaking and Ireland's brighter day appears.

V'ARCY SCOTT.

President St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Association.

Winnipeg, Man., March 17.—Irishmen of Winnipeg, reciprocate your kindly greetings, and join you in fond memories of the past and confident hopes for the future.

F. W. RUSSELL.

President Catholic Club.

tions, created partly by schism and heresy, partly by the new learning, partly by the carelessness of the clergy, partly by the discovery of the art of printing, and by the growth of population. She braced herself to her task by convoking a General Council, which, among other salutary decrees, ordained that the clergy should teach Holy Scripture and Christian Doctrine, not only on Sundays and holydays, but during Advent, and at least three days a week during Lent, whilst on Sundays and holydays the children in every parish were to be taught the rudiments of the Faith, and obedience to God and to their parents!—thus indicating that the revolt to be met was one against authority, both human and Divine. St. Charles Borromeo took an important part in forwarding the execution of this decree, by helping to draw up the famous Catechism of the Council of Trent, a manual of instruction for the use of parish priests, and all engaged in catechising. He was led in interest himself in this by the practical experience he had gained in the diocese of Milan. But it was not only a catechism that was needed; a complete change of system was required. The instruction and formation of the young was no longer to be confined to the care of the clergy. They were to bring in the help and the moral influence of the laity. Hence the foundation and the rapid spread of Confraternities of Christian Doctrine. St. Charles is sometimes spoken of as the first founder of these confraternities. But this is not correct. On sending his Vicar-General on before him to Milan, at the beginning of his episcopate, he found confraternities of Christian Doctrine already well established in no less than fifteen different centres in the city. A priest, Castellino da Castello, had begun the good work one or two years before even the birth of St. Charles; that is, in 1536 or 1537. This was really the earliest Sunday School for children, or Fraternity of Christian Doctrine, of which we have record. By 1560 Confraternities of Christian Doctrine, composed of clergy and laity, were producing excellent results in Rome—the laity, it is said, throwing themselves into the work with surprising zeal and enthusiasm. It was not till 1566 that St. Charles reorganized the Fraternity in Milan. But he then gave to it a new and extensive impulse. At his death the workers in his Confraternities exceeded 5,000, lay and cleric, with 740 different centres—and this for a population not three times the present Catholic population in London. In 1571 St. Pius V. ordered Confraternities of Christian Doctrine to be established in every diocese throughout Christendom, and a few years later the Basilica of St. Peter's, in Rome, became the seat of the Archconfraternity, to which all Confraternities of the kind are now affiliated. To this day it is a striking sight in Rome to see and hear the children assembled in groups or classes, every Sunday in St. Peter's, going through their lessons in Christian Doctrine. These Confraternities exist in England. In the First Provincial Council of Westminster a decree, drawn up by Cardinal Wiseman, ordained that the first two confraternities to be established in the missions should always be the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament and the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine. This decree has been partially, though not wholly, carried out, though in many parts of England there are flourishing Confraternities of Christian Doctrine that meet every Sunday of the year. We ourselves were employed over forty years ago, when living as an Oblate of St. Manning, in Bayswater, to establish the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine in St. Mary's, and it continues to prosper and render excellent service to religion to this day—large numbers of the flock taking part in teaching and training the children. It was the intention of our venerable and holy predecessor, as we heard more than once directly from his own lips, to order the establishment of this Confraternity in every mission of the diocese; but illness, and finally death, hindered his accomplishment of this project.

DEFECTS IN METHOD.—The following would seem to be the two defects in our method which tell most heavily against the influence that religion ought to have upon the young.—I. First, Catechism and Religion are too much identified in the minds of children with ordinary school work. The teaching of religion is conducted in the school-room and by the ordinary school teachers. The parents seem to have little to say to it; the better class of the people has no concern in it. It is not treated as an avenue to success in this world; it takes up time, and is an additional task, which many are able to escape altogether. Is it surprising, then, that the subject of religion is not always popular? 2. Secondly, nothing can be so dry and abstract as the Catechism, dealing as it does, in necessarily condensed and concise form, with the whole course of theology. It addresses the reason, and makes little appeal to the heart and affections. The wholesome doctrine of self-denial is there, but the attractive personal sweetness and love of Our Lord need development.

SUGGESTED REMEDIES.—I. We suggest the following way of dealing with the first defect. But let us say at the outset there can be no question of dispensing with the service of the school teachers and of the day school. They lay necessary and sound foundations. It is simply a question of supplementing their work. The Synods ordain that the clergy must visit the school and teach the children religion. This is done. In the Catholic elementary State schools of Germany the priest spends from ten to sixteen hours a week teaching Catechism, Bible and Church History, and the Liturgy, to the different classes. Once a year the children are examined by the chief inspector and the clergy, in the presence of the parents, who are especially invited to attend, and to express their approval or otherwise of the children's progress. Our own Synods ordain something more than a visit of the priest to the school. They say that Confraternities of Christian Doctrine are to be established, which means that the laity are to take part in the training of the children, and then the priest is to give a well-prepared and interesting instruction or exhortation upon that part of the Catechism which has been learnt. This is to take place every Sunday, and in the church itself. St. Charles's Confraternities always assembled in the church. No words can be stronger than those of the late Bishop Dupanloup on the importance, on the absolute necessity as he thought, of securing a religious place—altogether apart from school associations—in which to assemble and teach the children their religion. He would give them for this a chapel of his

own; where this cannot be he would enclose them in the sanctuary itself, or curtain off a part of the church, or turn the sacristy or some other large room into a temporary chapel. And if there be absolutely no other place than the schoolroom, he would convert it for the time into a chapel, with altar, candlesticks, a great crucifix, and pictures. This is entirely consistent with the educational principles of the present day, which attach great importance to the influence of surroundings, and insist that the buildings, the furniture, and appliances should all be in harmony with the education to be given. If such be the legitimate demands of secular education, who can say that religious education shall be treated with less reverence and consideration? It therefore becomes a question of what is possible—of what the priest can devise in each mission—not indeed to diminish the religious instruction and the good influence of our excellent school teachers, but to increase the children's love and esteem for religion by making them feel that it is not merely a matter of school routine, but that religions has its own bright sphere of joys and interests quite apart from school work, satisfying their affections and putting them into personal communication with our dear Lord and all that is good and holy. II. Next, the Catechism may be dry, but it is not to be under-valued. It is, for its bulk, the most comprehensive, the most profound, the most logical, the most valuable book in the English language. It is the compendium of the whole revelation of God. It is the people's "Summa," and like the "Summa Theologica" of St. Thomas, it is dry light; concise, abstract, and addressed to the reason. It needs a commentator to develop its life and full meaning. Until the history of God's personal dealings with man is read into every page of the Catechism, it will remain the dry, abstract analysis that it is. Once illumined it with the stirring, concrete, historical lives of God and man, and the dry bones live and move among us in the flesh." The Cardinal then enters into a detailed and most interesting exposition of catechetical method, urging that illustration, colored prints, pictures and music should be used, and mentioning incidents from ecclesiastical history showing their value. His Eminence then continues:

FIRST COMMUNION.—"One of the best ways to make a lasting impression upon souls is to take time and great pains in preparing them for their First Communion. During the last two years we have conferred with the clergy on this subject; and in the last Synod an instruction on the 'Method of preparing the children' was published. So that this subject is not one now sprung upon the clergy for the first time. Nor is it altogether new to the laity, for the Ladies of Charity have been informed of it, and they have already received lectures on the art of catechising. According to the arranged plan, the First Communion day is to become a great religious festival throughout the whole diocese. It will take place on Sunday within the octave of Corpus Christi. The course of preparation will begin in Lent. Everything is to be done during the time of preparation to make a lifelong impression upon the children, and to attach them to their religion, by carrying out the system already spoken of in this letter. The clergy are to enlist the co-operation of a number of the laity in each mission, who, under the direction of the priest, will form a body of workers to be employed partly in teaching, and partly in otherwise interesting, training, and helping the children who are to make their First Communion. The moral and personal influence of a number of leading members of the flock, in addition to that of the clergy, will thus be brought to bear upon the children during this important period of their life—their preparation for First Communion. We do not enter into further details in this letter, which is already too long. But we refer you to our recently annotated 'Synodal Instruction on Preparation for First Communion,' now published in booklet form, and to be had for one penny, from the Catholic Truth Society, or from Messrs. Burns and Oates. Therein the importance of co-operation is enlarged upon, and practical directions are given to make the work easy."

(Continued on Page Eight.)

### MR. GORDON'S ARTISTIC WORK.

Mr. P. J. Gordon, the well known artist photographer of St. Catherine street, is to be congratulated on the excellent photographs he has completed of the Missionary Fathers.



...N HAMMILL.

The Merchant of Venice, M. S. L. Literary

REPRESENTED.

J. Hughes.

Merchant of Venice,

Friend, P. Burke.

evens.

fulcair.

w, H. Doucet.

ny Brook, T. White,

Ethier, J. Stevens.

roir, Laurendeau.

## School Concert

Evening, the pupils of the Sarsfield School of St. Patrick's Day retained their part to an entertainment roughly enjoyed and d upon.

the concert was to the foresight of management, Pro-patrick and J. J. rector, in placing ce a programme of melo-drama, oper-tic, which ran from I without any of elays which often nt of amateur con-

ing of Masters Ed- Jasper Stanford g of "Why did they and "Alabama," ical wave of enthu- the audience, which about the evening. d Joie Assolin sang "Boy" with much body "When Women ts," was artistic- sters Ed. O'Flaher- and Henry Cur- nos. Murphy, Walter rs Behan, Marnell in the melo-drama "oot-print," showed a of the characters their effective act-

Band," an operetta- talented young mu- Shee, was sung by fifty voices in a manner.

portion, composed ces, was well looked Dowd, Murphy, Gar- and Wm. Hoagness. of the evening was ty on the famous y, taken part in rnell, the Misses a Meaghan, and Murphy, Daly and pils of the Acad- recort Wallace, in y manner, presided

Means is to be ted on the success- school concerts given of St. Gabriel's as large attendance Sunday's concert people of St. Ga- ally endorsed the ily by coming in these entertain-

## Cardinal Vaughan's Letter on Religious Training of Children.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER by His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan on the religious training of children was read in the churches of the archdiocese of Westminster on Sunday last. His Eminence says: "Great educational changes are taking place. Stimulated by the fear of losing her commercial supremacy, by a desire to increase the wealth and comfort of her sons, and perhaps by nobler aims, England is about to make a large expenditure along the whole path of education. The head of the State is extended to grow and con-

trol education in all its branches, from the elementary school to the University. A competition, keen and real, if somewhat veiled, has been set up against the influence of Christianity. The State claims the right to instruct, mould, direct, and influence the growing youth of the country, with a view to the temporal prosperity of the nation. Christianity also claims to exercise a paramount influence, as being alone capable of leading men safely through this life, into a life of happiness that shall be eternal. The recent Education Act excludes the presence of every minister of religion and the teaching of every form of definite Christianity from all schools provided out of public funds. It transfers from all Voluntary schools to the State the whole of the secular control, leaving to religion, at least for the present, a certain limited freedom, which the Opposition is still bent on destroying. Thus competition between the world and the Church, to control the formation of the young, has become visibly and sensibly accentuated in all directions. The question before us is this: Given the present condition of the law, will Christianity continue powerfully to influence the young and to form

their character? or will the continually increasing control of the world in the sphere of education dominate and prevail, to the ultimate destruction of revealed religion as a vital factor in public and private life? The answer to this, so far as the Catholic Church is concerned, depends upon the parents and the priests. You will see further on in this letter a fuller expression of our meaning."

DUTIES OF PARENTS.—Proceeding to deal with "the Honor and Responsibility of Parents," His Eminence says: "In the early centuries of the Church the work of training and catechising children devolved entirely upon the parents, who carefully explained to them what they had heard in the Church from the lips of the priest. And many of the greatest Fathers speak with enthusiasm of the instruction they had received in this way.

In a period succeeding the early centuries, children were taught religion chiefly by the priests—and by members of religious orders. But on emerging from the Middle Ages into the modern period the Church found herself in the presence of new condi-



ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

(Continued from Page Five.)

CANADA OUR HOME.—Proposing the toast of "Canada" fell to the lot of Hon. Dr. Guerin, who said:— There may have been a day in the past when the toast of "Canada" on Saint Patrick's night fell upon ears that were somewhat indifferent. Irish music throughout the day throbbing from the heart of the organ in Church and vibrating through brazen throats in the public places, had on that day of all others the power of awakening sad old Irish memories. Irish traditions, voiced from pulpit and platform. Aroused enthusiasm for the past, but a trembling fear for Ireland's future destinies, and Irish men and women though loyal to the chosen land of their adoption had not yet learned a patriot's love for her, so they found themselves ever looking back and still called themselves exiles. That day is past, and at the mere mention of "Canada Our Country" I see before me unbounded enthusiasm, for is it not to most of us the beloved land of our birth? Is it not hallowed by all the sweetest memories of childhood and happy youth? Is it not the enchanted centre of all our hopes, and has it not been sanctified for evermore by the graves of our dear ones on its hill sides? We who are the sons of Irishmen are no less proud of our glorious ancestry, no less devoted to the great old fatherland because we turn with delight to our beautiful young mother believing that her charms are unequalled, her virtues unparalleled, and her honor and glory are our own to uplift and uphold to the world. I ask to raise your glass with a lover's pride and a patriot's devotion to Canada the Queen of our hearts, Canada, our country.

THE RESPONSES.—In responding

Hon. Mr. Prefontaine expressed many thanks for the enthusiasm with which the toast had been received. He modestly took it however, that this enthusiasm was entirely due to the position he occupied in the Government. He was particularly happy and gratified at the special circumstances under which this banquet was held. The St. Patrick's Society had gathered together all Canadians and Irishmen of every creed so that it was apparent that unity now exists, and everything seems well to realize the hopes of a United Ireland. He understood that he was to respond to the toast of the "Canadian Parliament," in which case he could not be well up to date, for he had been such a short time there. Therefore, he was not going to tell what he knew about Parliamentary exercises, when others knew so much more than he did. Then again it might be indiscreet, Canada, he said, is such a great country that one needed to be of Irish descent to fully appreciate and explain its magnificence. He pointed out the fact, that with the immense natural advantages of the country, should all work together, Canada would soon rank among the greatest nations of the world. "Canada for Canadians, is not a new expression." Hon. Mr. Prefontaine here took occasion to remark that he was present at the first Home Rule meeting ever held in Montreal. Men attending that meeting were suspected of disloyalty. Canadians seen there were simply rebels. Times have changed, and now the trend is in favor of freedom for Ireland which is an omen of fast sturdy good citizenship in the dear old Isle, as the Irish settlers always showed wherever they have immigrated.

MR. R. L. BORDEN, M.P., also

responding to the toast of "Canada." It was the first time that he had ever enjoyed Irish hospitality in Montreal, but in Halifax he was a frequent guest of the Irish societies there. He was proud of Halifax, because every Haligonian is Irish on St. Patrick's Day. When St. Andrew's and St. George's Societies turn out in Halifax, the Irish are with them. When the Irish societies turn out, St. Andrew's and St. George's are with them. They take delight in doing honor to each other, and this is as it should be. Everybody in Halifax is satisfied to be a good Canadian, but they are no less proud of the land of their birth or their extraction. Without sentiment, or national life a country would be like the dry-bone in the valley. A king should have knowledge of his people, and his people knowledge of their king. Public men should know all parts of the country, and the people should know each other. Then there would be no prejudices, no little differences, and every man's efforts would be making for his country's good.

OUR GUESTS.—Mr. Frank Curran, in proposing the above toast, in the course of his remarks, said:— On this most auspicious occasion the hearts of Irishmen and their descendants in every land naturally overflow with sentiments of deep and undying affection for the land of the shamrock. So to-night beneath every sky are met those who extend to each other the right hand of fellowship causing the welkin to ring with the sweet old refrain of "Old Ireland, boys, hurrah!"

Yet the hearts of Irishmen are not satisfied with the general rejoicing if it be confined to their own kith and kin. To be happy they must share their joy with others. Sympathy from the friends of other races the kind word and the generous impulse from outside the fleu of kinship gives a zest to the patriotic feast. No simple word of welcome will suffice to greet the friends who join with us in doing honor to St. Patrick, to the "gem of the ocean," to the memories that cluster around the festival that has brought us together, nothing short of "Caed Mille Failthe" a hundred thousand welcomes will do, as a greeting for the honored guests whose presence we so highly appreciate. It is my duty to extend that greeting to-night, and that duty I perform with a great deal of pleasure, the task is an agreeable one.

Then let us all join hands and heart on this new soil which is our common heritage; in business, in industrial enterprise, in politics as in social gatherings, let us look to the progress, welfare, and advancement of this beautiful country; let us contribute by all means in our power to the harmony and happiness of the different races that are making one strong, sinuous and health nationality. The success of the present enjoyable and interesting function, all will agree, is one more laurel wreath on the brow of young Canada, a laurel wreath of maple leaves, adorned with the roses of England, the lilies of France and the thistle of Scotland, and intertwined amongst these immortalized flowers, binding, blending and beautifying them we have interwoven the Dear Little Shamrock of Ireland.

MR. PERRAULT, representing St.

Jean Baptiste Society, said:— On behalf of his confreres and countrymen that their sympathies had always been with the brave people who had fought valiantly for the freedom of their dear Ireland. In Parliament and out of Parliament, the French vote was solid on the Irish question. The Frenchmen had troubles of their own for many years, but thanks to their leaders they had come through victorious and with flying colors. The day Ireland gets free institutions, then will French congratulations be among the loudest and most heartfelt.

MR. ATWATER in the course of

his remarks said he was proud to represent one of the oldest English charitable associations in Montreal, and he was happy to extend the right hand of good fellowship, for we all held the same sentiments, the same aspiration for the common good. He looked for a bright dawn for Ireland and continued prosperity to all portions of the Empire.

MR. A. F. RIDDELL spoke on behalf

of St. Andrew's Society. He said that being Scotch, he could not naturally be expected to be blest with eloquence like the preceding speakers, but he wished to thank in a few plain words, the St. Patrick's Society for its kind invitation to St. Andrew's. He was impressed by the chairman remarking that he wondered what it must feel like not to be Irish on St. Patrick's Day. Well, he did not know, but he thought there might be a few who did not know what pleasure there was in being Scotch on St. Andrew's night.

MR. McDUFF LAMB, representing

the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, said he would always be a friend of St. Patrick's Society. Mr. J. H. Ferns also responded on behalf of this Society. MR. WM. SEATH, on behalf of the Caledonian Society, which by the way was holding its 47th annual meeting on the same evening, tendered the thanks of the Society for the opportunity of being present, congratulated the Irish Society on their magnificent banquet, and pointed out that the Irish were the most liberal people of all the races in Canada.

The "Ladies" was proposed by Dr. F. J. C. Kennedy, and responded to by Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, K.C.; the "Press" by Mayor Wickham of St. Lambert's, and replied to by Mr. J. O. Walsh.

THE CHAIRMAN.—Last but not least, Mr. Clovan remembered something that everybody else seemed to have forgotten. His Lordship responded gracefully.

THE MUSIC.—Space at our disposal will not permit us to enter into any appreciation of the musical programme, which was truly national in tone. The vocal numbers contributed by the Orpheus' Quartet, Mr. John Poole, Mr. J. MacCormack Clarke, Mr. William Murphy and Mr. M. C. Mullarky, evoked rounds of applause. Mr. J. J. McCaffrey acquitted himself as accompanist, in a skilful manner.

THE YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. and B. Association with all its old-time spirit of patriotism honored the evening of the National festival by holding a dramatic performance in Proctor's Theatre, in which the stirring scenes in the life of Ireland's soldier patriot and martyr—Robert Emmet—were depicted with much ability.

Long before the curtain was rung up, every seat in the large auditorium was occupied, and scores of friends and admirers of the Association were obliged to stand during the performance. In the long career of the Association—now approaching three decades—it was the record.

Mr. John P. Cunningham, the energetic and painstaking president, opened the proceedings in a well-worded address, during the course of which he pointed to the past achievements of the organization in promoting a spirit of unity and fraternity in the ranks of young Irish Canadians. He referred to the life-work of the noble Irish martyr, whose memory they were striving to honor, and closed by an earnest appeal to young Irishmen to join their ranks.

Stage director—Mr. H. E. Codd. Master of properties—Mr. F. O'Flynn.

Musical director—Mr. T. J. Grant. Leader of orchestra—Mr. F. Gruenwald.

Costumer—Mr. Joseph Ponton.

During the course of the drama the following songs and specialties were given:—

- Song, "We'll Visit Ould Tralee," Mr. Joseph Rankin. Song, "Come Back to Erin," Miss Barry. Song, "The Boys of Donegal," Mr. R. J. Love. Song, (Selected), Miss Tina Kitts. Between Acts 1 and 2. Song, "Dublin Bay," Mr. Peter Flood. Between Acts 2 and 3.—Song, "Last Rose of Summer," (By special request), Mrs. J. Frank Tigh. Irish jig and clog dancing, by Mr. Thos. Hogan, (the champion clog dancer).

The dramatic section are certainly entitled to the highest praise for the manner in which the play was staged, and for the taste and faithfulness to details displayed in the costumes. Of the merits of the individuals we do not hesitate to place that talented and enthusiastic young fellow-countryman, Mr. M. J. Power in the lead. His interpretation of his part was an ideal one. Mr. Power possesses a sweet and well modulated voice, which he used to excellent advantage in shading the lines of the historic "Speech from the Dock." Mr. R. J. Love, as "Darby O'Gaff," won all hearts by the lifelike presentation he gave of the generous yet fearless Irish lad. Miss Emma Barry, as Sarah Curran, gave a sympathetic and intelligent interpretation to the character, which secured for her much applause. Miss Kitts upheld her reputation in the difficult and many-sided part allotted to her, and Misses Doyle and O'Hara performed their parts in a conscientious manner.

Space will not permit of any special references to other members of the cast, all of whom proved to be equal to their respective roles.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN.—This

body of enthusiastic young Irishmen held their regular St. Patrick's Day celebration at the Monument National, afternoon, and evening, and at both performances the hall was crowded. The time and space at our disposal this week will prevent us in going into the details of the double programme of minstrelsy and drama, which the society offered to its hosts of friends and patrons. Prof. P. J. Shea, the members of the committee and the performers, are deserving of the greatest credit for the manner in which every one of the truly patriotic songs and choruses in the first part—"The Irish National Minstrels"—were rendered, as well as for the characteristically Irish intelligence, humor and enthusiasm which the members of the cast in the drama, "The Irish Patriot," displayed in the parts assigned to them. In this province or city it would indeed be a difficult task to find such a galax-

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ity of clever young men whose capabilities are so varied and who can so royally entertain an audience during an evening.

The Rev. Director, Father Flynn, and members of the Society, it can well be said, have nobly upheld the record of the past by their contribution to the evening of the National Festival.

THE A.O.H.—As was to be

expected from the magnificent master of the members during the morning, the Windsor Hall where the Hibernians assembled to celebrate the evening, was crowded to the doors. The entertainment was under the auspices of Division No. 10. In opening the proceedings Mr. J. J. Barry, the genial president, read the following telegram:— Ottawa, Ont., March 17.—Ancient Order Hibernians Ottawa assembled doing honor to Ireland's patron Saint, send greetings to Hibernians of your city. "God Save Ireland." (Signed) ANTHONY FREELAND, President A. O. H.

Continuing, Mr. Barry congratulated the Sisters Divisions of the Order for the patriotic manner in which they joined with other national societies in honoring the day.

The programme was essentially Irish in its character, and among the contributions thereto were Miss Jeanie Rankin, Miss Enid Martin, Miss Lillian Bengough, Miss Annie Skelly, Mr. J. I. McCaffrey, Prof. J. B. Dubois, Mr. G. K. Joyce, Mr. J. H. Maiden, Prof. W. Casey, Mr. R. McLaughlin, and Messrs. Costigan, Kennedy and Horan.

During the intermission Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P., K.C., delivered a short address, in the course of which he congratulated the Hibernians on the excellence of the concert to which he had just listened. He then went on to refer more particularly to Irish affairs, saying that he hoped the difficulties under which the Irish people now labored would soon become things of the past. He had great faith in the Irish Land Bill, and he believed it would pass into law.

Mr. Quinn, before commencing his address, was presented with a magnificent floral harp, bearing the inscription, "To M. J. F. Quinn, Esq., M.P., K.C., as a token of esteem from Division No. 10, A.O.H."

ST. ANTHONY'S Y.M.S.—This society had no reason to feel dissatisfied with the attendance at their euchre party in the evening. Long before the hour of starting their large hall was filled to overflow, with people from all parts of the city, who came to participate in one of the most successful and largest euchres ever held in this city. Fully 200 people were turned away for want of accommodation. The secretary's estimate of the number of tables used was one hundred and seventeen, which is really a record for this class of entertainment.

The prize winners were: 1st, Miss K. Mulvey; 2nd, Mrs. Jas. McDon-

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IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO., Limited, 355 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. P. O. Box 1128.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—City of Montreal (delivered), \$1.50; other parts of Canada, \$1.00; United States, \$1.00; Newfoundland, \$1.00; Great Britain, Ireland and France, \$1.50; Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00. Terms, payable in advance.

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"If the English-speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province considered their best interests, they would soon make of the 'True Witness' one of the most important and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who secure episcopally work."

"FAULX, Archbishop of Montreal."

add: 3rd, Miss K. Haldship; 4th, Miss E. Cavanagh; 5th, Miss Ella Grant; 6th, M. Tracy; 7th, L. E. Mulcair. Gentlemen: 1st, B. Brun-

BLIND RODY, THE

Of all the Irish pipers That have piped both Blind Rody had the swiftest ever charmed the With tones so rich and So cheery light and gay Why, he'd make an old

When he played St. Pa In cotamore and corche Quant figure he was At wake, or fair or Or on the village green For when he tuned his To ask what he would The boys and girls wo

ry. "Come, give us Patrick Like Orpheus of ancient Like Orpheus of ancient Who charmed the lower So Rody, with his melo The gaping rustics stir With Garry Owen, the Voelt, Reel, jig and heartsome But still, the merry list 'Oh, give us Patrick's l

I see you now, blind Ro Though long you're with I seem to hear your pip Re-echoed on the blast, For blither than the lin These pipe tunes, sad o But he'd make an old r

With his glorious Patrio

Leo's Wonderful Pontificat

Speaking in February the Pontifical Jubilee about to commence, we Pius IX. and Lep XIII. yly two Pontiffs in nearly and years of history who in succession the Roman

over half a century—(the June, 1846, to our own consequence of this exact, as we added at th that during the nineteenth only five Supreme Pontiff elected to the Chair of P two Leo's, the two Piuses ory XVI.—for the electio VII. took place in March therefore belongs to the century. Now another st has been added: Pius IX, XIII. are the only two of series of Roman Pontiffs attained the limit of Pontificate of St. Peter.

This unique fact is well attention of all who stud of Providence in its su conduct of the Church. close of the eighteenth ce the era of Prisoner Popes and Pius VII. suffered by captivity through a perse was Neronian; Pius IX, XIII. have, on the other he is in his ninth decade, years in succession thro oution that might have b by Julian the Apostate. two endured captivity th force, the last two thro constraint. All four are for the liberty of the Ch pressed, whether violently critically, under the colu liberty.

We were the first to not and our observation attir attention of many, that inauguration of the new somer Popes suffering for of the Church, the Pontiff blessed with a new lengt and of Pontificate. The fo who have thus endured whether violent or moral, cupied the Chair of Peter hundred and four years, wonderful disposition of I has had, among its oth that of reviving faith in character of the Papacy, strengthening the union b Catholic world and its Head.

In 1888 Leo XIII. celebr great splendor the jubilee priesthood, in 1893 that o epate, and now, advanced he is in his ninth decade, hebrated, alone of all the of St. Peter except Pius E ver jubilee of His Supremate. Agathe I, in the tury, and Gregory IX., in tenth, have alone surpass longevity. What wonder eyes of the civil and relig are fixed in admiration







Archbishop Bruchesi Will Make Known New Arrangement For St. Patrick's Next Sunday.



HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESE.

On Sunday next, the 29th March, His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, will visit St. Patrick's Church, and during High Mass will dispose, in an official manner, of all the rumors concerning the great central Irish parish, that have been of late given free circulation in a sensation-loving

press. In a word, it is the intention of His Grace to inform the parishioners of the decisions reached in regard to the future of the parish. We are not in a position, at this moment, to give any forecast of what the Archbishop is likely to say, nor would it be proper, on our part,

to indulge in any comments. His Grace will lay before the congregation all the details of the measures to be taken for the future spiritual and temporal direction of the parish. No parishioner, who can possibly attend should be absent on this occasion.

Ethnology Of the Irish Race.

HAVING completed that learned essay of Davis on the Ethnology of the Irish Race it will be advisable, in order to complete the subject, to take a couple of extracts from Dr. Wilde's lecture—which was the source of the comments which were given last week. Before proceeding, however, it may interest the reader to know that Dr. Wilde was the husband of Lady Wilde, the sweetest singer of the "Nation"—her verses were an inspiration, and her non-deplume "Speranza," will live as long as Irish literature survives. Dr. Wilde had travelled all over the world, wrote much on antiquarian subjects, in which he took a special delight. As far as Ireland is concerned he was as great an enthusiast on Irish antiquities as his gifted wife was on Irish emancipation. The two extracts which follow will afford at once an idea of Dr. Wilde's style, and of the results of his study and observation. The first extract shows the uncertainty of the observations made, and the second the imprudence of all generalities in such matters. Dr. Wilde says:— "This leads me to the last locality in which bones of the ancient Irish people are said to have been found—I allude to the round towers, particularly to that lately excavated at Drumbo, in the County Down. Much interest has, as you are aware, been lately excited by this discovery; from the supposition that these human remains would offer some clues as to the origin and uses of these strange monuments, or to assist in determining the probable era of their erection. The enchanted palace of the Irish round tower will shortly be opened for our inspection, and therefore, say, even a passing opinion as to anything connected with it would be out of place. Here, however, is a very beautiful cast of the skull found within the round tower of Drumbo; and the moment it was

presented to me, I felt convinced, that if it is of a contemporaneous age with the structure beneath which it was found, then the Irish round tower is not the ancient building we suppose it to be; for this, compared with the other heads which I have laid before you, is of comparatively modern date. Now, nearly all round towers are in connexion with ancient burial places, and this one, in particular, was so; and I need only dig around and without it to find many similar remains. We read that the skeleton was found at full length, imbedded in the clay, within the ancient structure. Now, I respectfully submit it to the antiquarian world that, if the round tower was erected as a monument over the person whose skeleton was found within it, it certainly would not have been buried thus in the simple earth without a vault or stone chamber, such as the enlightened architect who built the tower would be thoroughly acquainted with. Moreover, I do not believe that a skull thus placed loosely in the earth, without any surrounding chamber, would have remained thus perfect for the length of time, which even the most modernising antiquaries assign as the date of the round tower. At Lerne, in the County Antrim, a skeleton was lately discovered, which from the iron sword and other connexion with it, appeared to have been that of a templar; and similar remains were, not long since, discovered at Kilmainham. This templar's skull, found at Lerne, although it has an Irish physiognomy, and a Fir-Bolg from a head, cannot be traced back farther than the eleventh or twelfth century for its date. "N. B.—Since this lecture was delivered, I had the gratification of receiving several communications from different parts of the country, on the subject of tumuli and human remains; so that one of the objects for which it was undertaken—that of calling attention to the matter—has been attained. Among these communications, I had the honor of receiving one of special interest, from A. N. Nugent, Esq., who lately opened a sepulchral mound in the neighborhood of Portaferry:—There was, he writes to me, a circle of large stones, containing an area of about a rood. Between each of these stones, there was a facing of flat ones, similar to the building of our modern fences. The outer coating was covered with white pebbles aver-

aging the size of a goose egg, of which there were several cart loads—although it would be difficult to collect even a small quantity at present along the beach. After this was taken away we came to a confused heap of rubbish, stone and clay, and then some large flag stones on their ends—the tumulus still preserving a cone shape. In the centre we came to a chamber about six feet long, formed by eight very large upright stones with a large flag stone at the bottom, on which lay, in one heap, of a foot in thickness, a mixture of black mould and bones. These bones, some of which were kindly forwarded to me, are all human, and consist of portions of ribs, vertebrae, and the ends of the long bones, together with pieces of the skull and some joints of the fingers of a full-grown person, and also several bones of a very young child; none of these have been subject to the action of fire; but among the parcel forwarded to me are several fragments of incinerated or calcined bones, also human. Either these latter were portions of the same bodies burned, or they belonged to an individual sacrificed to the names of the person whose grave this was; and I am inclined to think the latter is the more probable, from the circumstances under which similar remains have been discovered in other localities. Evidently this tumulus is of very ancient date—long prior to the authentic historic period—and was, I should say, erected over some person or family of note in that day. There were no urns, weapons, or ornaments discovered in the field in connexion with it; but my informant states, that in the field in which the barrow was opened, there have been at various times, small stone chambers, or kistvaens, discovered; and in one of these the skull of the long, flat and narrow character, was some time ago dug up. A farmer in the vicinity, likewise, told Mr. Nugent that many years ago, while ploughing in the same field, he turned up a stone chamber of the same kind, and that it contained a portion of hair of a deep red color attached to it." This indicates the care and enthusiasm with which men, like Dr. Wilde, studied every link that could be said to belong to the chain which binds us to the past. And these extracts also go a long way to explain the purport of the couple of essays which, in former numbers, I quoted from the pen of Davis.

Itinerary of Archbishop

- About the middle of May next His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal will commence the pastoral visitation of a portion of his diocese. The following is a list of dates and places to be visited:— May 17.—Sunday, Saint Lambert. May 17.—Sunday, Longueuil. May 19.—Tuesday, Boucherville. May 20.—Wednesday, Sainte Julie. May 21.—Thursday, Varennes. May 23.—Saturday, Vercheres. May 24.—Sunday, Ste. Theodose. May 25.—Monday, Contrecoeur. May 27.—Wednesday, St. Hubert. May 28.—Thursday, St. Bruno. May 29.—Friday, St. Basile. May 30.—Saturday, Chambly. June 2.—Tuesday, St. Jean. June 2.—Tuesday, St. Sean. June 12.—Friday, L'Acadie. June 13.—Saturday, St. Blaise. June 14.—Sunday, St. Paul. June 15.—Monday, St. Valentin. June 16.—Tuesday, Lacolle Chapel. June 16.—Tuesday, Lacolle. June 17.—Wednesday, St. Cyrien. June 18.—Thursday, St. Jacques-le-Mineur. June 19.—Friday, St. Edouard. June 20.—Saturday, Sherrington. June 21.—Sunday, St. Michel. June 25.—Thursday, Laprairie. June 27.—Saturday, St. Philippe. June 28.—Sunday, St. Constant. June 29.—Monday, St. Isidore. June 30.—Tuesday, St. Remi. The parishes of l'Assomption will be visited in September, the dates to be fixed later on.

Irish Catholics and Public Affairs.

In England as in Canada and elsewhere Irish Catholics must look closely after their interests in public affairs. In April next the electors of Gorton will be called upon to choose representatives to look after their interests on the Gorton Urban District Council and the Gorton division of the Choriton Union Board of Guardians. Amongst the gentlemen who have to retire, and who are going forward for re-election are:—Councillor John R. Judge and Councillor Michael Bushell, both Irish Catholics, the former to represent the Town Hall Ward in the District Council, and the latter for the Board of Guardians. Both gentlemen in the past have done exceedingly well as public men, and have shown beyond any dispute whatever that they are eminently qualified for the positions they hold, and, therefore, they reasonably expect to be returned again. But in the whirl of political strife nothing is certain until the day of the poll, and while there is time it is hoped that the Catholics of Gorton will take an interest in the campaign about to be entered upon, and do everything to ensure the safety of the two Catholic gentlemen named. On the Gorton District Council, where the interests of Catholics will be at stake in connection with the education question, it is necessary that the Catholic body should be well represented, and on the Board of Guardians, too, where our poorer brethren are at the mercy of "dispensers of charity," our representation thereon should on no account be allowed to become less. Two important duties are, therefore, awaiting the Catholics of Gorton.

About Rulers of The Church.

On March 2 His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. entered on his ninety-fourth year. In the past six centuries there has been no ruler of men who has attained such an age. The Emperor William I., King of Prussia, completed his ninetieth year, and was then held as a marvel. But Pope Leo has gone not only beyond that; one has reasonable hopes that he may reach into his century, as Pope St. Agatho. Of the line of St. Peter, Leo XIII. is third in order of years, Pope St. Agatho and Pope Gregory IX. having been 108 and 98 respectively. How small must feel the prophets of 1878, who declared that the new ruler of the Church would not see twenty-five years of sway. And if sincere in their estimation of his then supposedly physical weakness, how glad they must be in the falsification of their fears.—London Universe.

Religious Orders In France.

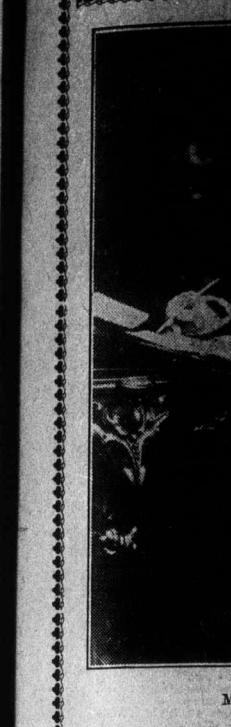
A despatch from Rome says:— Rev. John A. Zahn, provincial of the congregation of the Holy Cross at Notre Dame, Ind., and Rev. Dennis O'Connell, rector of the Catholic University at Washington, started for Paris a few days ago. Father Zahn has been negotiating with the French and Vatican authorities, on the subject of the members of the religious orders remaining in France. It is asserted that if the laws are strictly applied about 200,000 persons belonging to fifty-three different communities will be expatriated. Father Zahn is going to Paris to make provision for those who belong to his order in France, numbering altogether about four hundred brothers and six hundred sisters. It is proposed to transfer them to various colleges and parishes in the United States and Canada. The sisters have already moved their mother house to New York, and have appointed an American mother superior. Father Zahn has arranged for the transportation of nearly one hundred other French sisters to the western and southern States.

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These verses, with a companion poem, "Ireland Moonlight," which we to publish later, were written at the request of the author's life-long friend, Thomas D'Arcy McGee, new edition of "Hayes Lads." In writing to Mrs. Sadlier for "Memories," the illustrious Irishman described your "musical and warm, Cavan ballad."

When the sunshine is misty of the gloaming, And night shadows darken plain and lea, Then the lone heart takes away it goes roaming, To regions far over the bi-ten at present is lost and before me, All vivid and bright in the of morn, And fancy brings back the that hung o'er me, When youth's brilliant hopes freshness were born.

In that hour I am back to gay childhood fled, Where life's cares and life's were scarce seen in dre-When hope's dulcet tones echoes repeated, Illumed passing hours in bright beams, The scenes that I love friends fondly cherished Arise in their warm hues to my sight, The scenes that are far friends that have perished Are near and around me and bright.

The blue, changeful skies Erin are o'er me, The green hills of Cavan on my view, The Erne is winding in before me, And Coochill's "shady their verdure renew,

Old Letters

One from Richd. Dalton V The Irish Patriot and P (By a Regular Correspondent) The atmosphere of St. Day is still around us, and that serves to illustrate the of the Irish race is timely season. Although the short letter, if taken in its should have been given to us a month ago. I have well to reserve it for the occasion. While it is of little

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OUR COUNTRYMAN OBSERVER

On HEROISM

O my mind, and according to all my past observations, there seems to be no quality more admired by men in general, and the possession of which men most covet, than that of bravery. We all admire and love to read about the heroes of old, their great exploits, their daring, their coolness in the hour of peril and all the splendid traits that characterize their lives. The hero of a special occasion, the leader of a great army, the victor on some field of battle, is acclaimed by the nation, the people go wild in their enthusiasm; this is simply an illustration of the same sentiment in the mass of the people. It is easy to understand how the heroic is always a subject of admiration. But I have found that few people, in ordinary life, distinguish properly between heroism and bravery. A man may be exceedingly brave, and yet not be a hero; and there are men capable of heroic action under the influence of certain stimulating circumstances, who, in the ordinary affairs of life are not only wanting in bravery, but even might be classed as cowards. Heroism means the possession of valor, especially in warlike achievements; bravery means courage, fearlessness, magnanimity, especially in the more common place incidents of life. While a woman who suffers in silence a long persecution for the sake of her child may be called brave, we cannot exactly say that she is a heroine. Yet the same woman may be heroic, in rushing upon a wild beast about to devour her infant, and yet not be sufficiently brave to resist a continuous aggression of petty injustices. The heroic are few, because the occasions for the display of real heroism are not many in any life. But the brave, the forbearing, the magnanimous, the morally courageous, are very numerous in the world, and we meet them daily, and yet are not aware of the sacrifices they are making or the sufferings, for the sake of others, that they are silently undergoing.

REAL TRIALS.—Much seems to me to depend upon the nerve as well as upon the spirit of the person. The leader, rushing to the conflict at the head of a company of soldiers, may be actually intoxicated with the fearful excitement of the hour, and be impelled onward regardless of all the dangers that surround him. He has no time for reflection, he has not the leisure to study the probabilities of the future, he is swayed by only one thought and that one thought neaves his arm and enlivens and fires his spirit. In a recent article, from a London paper, I found a fair statement of the opposite side of the picture. It said: "There are the lonely, helpless perils, the falling from dizzy cliffs, the being swept away on irresistible torrents, and one horror that once overtook a man doomed to torture before death, that of having a foot jammed in the points, with an express train due, and no one nigh to help. I once saw a brave man frightened by something such as these; he was snipe shooting, and had walked into one of those bottomless bogs which quiver all over their acres at the mere tap of the foot like the breasts of a laughing girl. We got him out when he had sunk to his chest, but the morass did not shudder more than he. But when he died on Spion Kop he died like the fearless soldier he was; the great rock on which he fell was as likely to fly from its firm base."

Cured at Lourdes.

Your readers who have never had the opportunity of spending any considerable time in France have no conception of the important part played by Lourdes and its sacred grotto in the life of this country. Judging from the ministerial attacks made upon the Church in these latter days, the average American would possibly be led into the error of imagining that there exists in France to-day little or no spiritual life. Perhaps it was because God

THE GREAT DIFFERENCE.—The above quotation gives us a good example of the difference between bravery and heroism. The soldier mentioned therein was a hero at Spion Kop, and died heroically; but in the bag he was not a brave man, his heart failed him, his nerves gave out, his courage failed; he saw death and had ample time to contemplate the grim phantom. On the hill of battle he had neither the time nor the inclination to reflect upon death. Besides, in the latter instance there was a something to be gained, even if death came—there was glory, fame, and a feeling of having rendered service to some one, to a country, to a cause; but in the former instance there was no prize, nothing but a blank, a vast abyss of destruction, a sinking out of human sight into the Hands of God, without even the merit of a grand deed. The prospect of such a death would be sufficient to unnerve the bravest, to turn the hero into a coward, and to make the man, who under other circumstances would be capable of deeds of daring, shrink from the horrors of the situation.

REFLECTIONS.—My purpose in going over all this kind of philosophizing on heroism and bravery, is simply to draw attention to the lack of judgment, and often of justice, displayed by people in their expressions of opinion concerning the conduct of their neighbors. They can see very easily the heroic, whenever, on rare occasions, it is displayed—and the very rarity of the occasions makes it the more noteworthy; but they fail to perceive the real bravery that is in the hearts of many of their next-door neighbors. Two weeks ago I stood by the death-bed of a man who had never, in his life, performed any action that even resembled the heroic. He had a large family, but left them fairly well provided for. He had received the last sacraments of the Church, and was perfectly resigned to the inevitable. In the few words of conversation I had with him he said, amongst other things, "I expect my time is nearly over; it cannot now last more than a day. The greatest strain on me is not the approach of death, but the necessity of keeping a pleasant face. You see, if I looked sad or dejected it would add terrible to the grief of my wife and children; but when they see me smiling they are buoyed up. So I think I can stand it till the end, but the sooner it comes now the better." There was bravery. That man, had he been on a field of battle might not have displayed any special heroism, nor have performed any great heroic feat; but what a calm, silent, noble, Christian bravery he exhibited on the couch of death. He had no fear of dying, he did not tremble at the thought of going before God, (for his conscience was clear), he simply feared that his relatives would suffer too great a sorrow, and, forgetful of himself, he wished to assuage, as far as he could, that great grief and draw the sting from the bereavement. He had a brave heart, a brave soul; he was not, in the exact meaning of the word, a hero, but there was no bravado about his bravery. It was, to my mind, the best evidence I ever had of the really brave in the presence of death. And the conclusion I came to was that the real coward is the one who is morally so, and who has a reproaching conscience. When the conscience is clear, there is always room for bravery, and it needs be for heroism—as in the case of the martyr, or of a Damien.

Fore saw the crisis through which we are passing that Mary Immaculate chose for herself this sacred shrine whence might radiate faith and devotion throughout our country. Should any of your readers or their friends entertain doubts as to the occurrence of true miracles at the famous grotto, I would advise them to read the work on Lourdes published a few years ago by Dr. Bois-saris. This physician of acknowledged standing held a conference last month at Limoges. The immense crowd which gathered to hear him was clear proof of the interest of our people in the shrine with which his name is so intimately identified. In listening to him one might fancy one's self actually assisting at the scenes so common in and around the grotto. As an able physician he might be relied upon to possess the critical faculty of distin-

guishing between the true and the false, the natural and the supernatural, and yet for the space of almost two hours he testified to having seen the paralyzed limbs regain life and vigor, the eyes blind for many years re-opened and hearing restored to those who had suffered from congenital deafness.

One of the clear cases of recent miraculous cures at the grotto was that of Madam Marie Marche, of St. Romans-lex-Melle, who on the fourth day of last September was cured of total blindness. Since facts are what count in these cases, permit me to give a few details. She was stricken with partial blindness in the left eye in January, 1902; the physician whom she consulted, Doctor Dourif, of Melle, believed the affliction at first to be a light form of cataract, but when the sight had completely departed he recognized the seriousness of the case and the patient was sent to the hospice of Quinze-vingts, where she might be treated by the specialist Chevalereau. At the second consultation in July the doctor pierced the eye with a needle without provoking the slightest pain or impression of any kind. Considering consequently this eye as absolutely lost, he directed his efforts towards saving the right eye, but notwithstanding his solicitude, within a short time Madam Marche was unable to see at all except with great effort and they very inadequately. On the 1st of September she started for Lourdes, and when addressed the following morning at 10 o'clock by Monsieur le Cure of St. Vincent la-Chatre, she declared her inability to see him. According to instructions then given her she received Holy Communion on the mornings of the 3rd and 4th of September, and after having bathed her eyes in the waters for the fifth time she experienced a feeling of perfect general health, but no improvement in sight. Guided by her husband, she was returning to the village, and when informed that a group of pilgrims by the wayside were there receiving the blessing of her own Bishop, Mgr. the Bishop of Poitiers, this pair of humble peasants likewise knelt upon the ground. Scarcely had the Bishop spoken a few kindly words ere she cried out with voice choked with emotion: "Monseigneur! Monseigneur! I see you; I am cured!"

This poor woman is unable to read, but readily distinguishes figures, pictures, etc., and when, having been brought to the physician, the erstwhile sightless orb was touched with the needle she experienced sharp pain. The cure was unquestionable and complete, and today she goes about discharging the duties of her humble station with perfect sight and excellent general health.

While God is thus giving proof of his solicitude for our patrie, adverse powers are continuing the sad havoc of robbing France of that which is more precious than gold—devoted, self-sacrificing sons and daughters. Other lands will benefit by this strange, mad, persecution. One of the most cultured of Frenchmen, M. Homolle, director of the French school in Athens, has recently testified in public to the splendid character and remarkable success of the French priests and Sisters in Greece; particularly does he refer in glowing terms to the Lazarists and Oblates of St. Francis de Sales, the Sisters of Charity, the Sisters of St. Joseph and the Ursulines. Nothing, he declares, but solid faith in God could have enabled these people to produce the results that we witness to-day, starting, as they did, practically without a dollar and with absolutely no revenue guaranteed for the future. He gives as an illustration the Ursulines of Tinos, who began their work a few years ago with a capital of \$120 and to-day possess a splendid school and orphan asylum wherein they care for, educate, clothe and nourish about 200 children.

France's loss will surely be the gain of other parts of the world, particularly those lands wherein the Cross and Crescent are still disputing for the souls of men.

CATHOLIC AGITATION AND CREMATION.

To Catholics who are inclined to regard a peaceful policy at all times to be the best the following item may contain a lesson:—

"Catholic agitation in Switzerland has resulted in a rejection by popular vote of the Masonic free thinkers' proposition that government crematories be established. A crowd during the campaign threatened violence to Mgr. Melo, Vicar Apostolic."

In judging others, a man labors to no purpose, commonly errs, and easily sins; but, in examining and judging himself, he is always wiser and usefully employed.

A Montrealer in Rome

Mr. Dugald MacDonald writing to a friend in this city, from Rome, under date of March 3rd, says:—

"Imagine a church which would contain as many people as the Cathedral, the French Church, the Jesuits and St. Patrick's of Montreal, and you can form some idea of the number of people who were in St. Peter's Church to-day, on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the coronation of His Holiness Leo XIII. When the aged Pontiff entered seated on his throne, carried on the shoulders of the Pontifical Guards, he was greeted with applause, such as I never heard in my life. He arose several times giving his blessing to the assembled multitude. The scene in St. Peter's is one ever to be remembered. For five hours I had to stand, and when I left the Church I could scarcely walk; I never felt so tired.

I will sail from Naples for Boston on the S.S. Commonwealth on the 10th of March, and will most likely arrive in Boston on the 25th. Since my arrival in Rome I had the good luck of seeing the Pope three times. To-day I had two tickets, one which was granted to me by Bishop Hoburn, of Scranton, Pa., and the other was sent to me by the Librarian of the Vatican library. I drove around the city to-night for the purpose of forming an opinion how the Pope is liked in Rome. The illuminations were grand. Public opinion in Rome in favor of Papal Government appears to be growing steadily.

The Social Side of Catholic Societies.

More and more the usefulness of the social side of our Catholic societies is coming to the front; its influence in bringing together, making acquainted and cementing the friendships of the parish is being recognized. Only a few seasons ago Branch 232 of the C.M.B.A. of Montreal commenced holding a series of euchara parties. So successful were they that this year the Committee of Management deserted the small hall of meeting heretofore used and went to the large Windsor Hall. The affair was a great success; over 400 persons participating. The "True Witness" devotes nearly a page of its last issue in giving an account of the function, the participants and the prize winners. It is also embellished with twelve half-tone pictures of the leading spirits in the movement.—"The New Freeman." St. John, N.B.

Strange Restrictions on Property of an Asylum.

The Catholic Orphan Asylum of New York city has obtained permission from Justice MacLean, in the Supreme Court, to sell to St. Joseph's Seminary for \$350,000 the premises on Madison Avenue, between 51st and 52nd streets, now occupied by the asylum. St. Joseph's Seminary is restricted for fifty years from erecting any building for a period of thirty-five years higher than the ridge of St. Patrick's Cathedral, which is 135 feet high, and from obstructing the light in the adjoining buildings for a period of fifteen years. The asylum gives its real property as valued at \$1,684,500; its personal property is valued at \$1,523,900, and its liabilities at less than \$2,000.

SULPICIAN AT WASHINGTON.

St. Mary's Seminary of Baltimore, has bought a valuable tract of land adjoining the grounds of the Catholic University of America. The property is situated about 250 feet east of the lot on which the Dominicans are building the magnificent house and which it is expected will be one of the finest specimens of architecture in the group of the Catholic University and its affiliated institutions. The tract contains four and a half acres, and \$17,000 was paid for it. In the fall of 1901 the Society of St. Sulpice opened St. Austin's College in a house leased for that purpose. It is intended to erect a building for St. Austin's on the newly acquired land.

Behave liberally, but say no more about it.

IN REMEMBRANCE

—OF—

THE MISSION



GIVEN BY THE

PASSIONIST FATHERS

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, MONTREAL, Que.

March 1st to 22nd, 1908.

"He that shall persevere to the end, he shall be saved."—St. Matt. xxiv. 13.

To Persevere to the End in God's Grace.

- I. Never omit your Morning and Evening Prayers, since prayer is necessary for salvation.
II. Remember the presence of God—He sees you at all times and places.
III. Attend Mass devoutly on Sundays and Holy-days; it is a mortal sin willfully to lose Mass on Days of Obligation. Remember the same Jesus who once offered Himself for our sins on Mount Calvary, again offers Himself on the altar as on a new Calvary, for our salvation. If possible hear Mass week days also.
IV. Try to go to Confession and Communion once a month. By confession your soul is washed in the Precious Blood of Jesus. By Holy Communion you are united to Jesus. The Sacraments are fountains of grace, and without grace we can do nothing.
V. Avoid the occasion of sin: "He that loveth the danger shall perish in it."—Eccl. x. 1.
VI. Visit frequently the Blessed Sacrament. Pray for the conversion of sinners, for those in their agony, and for the souls in purgatory. Meditate every day, for at least a quarter of an hour, on the eternal truths.
Remember thy latter end and thou shalt not sin." Think often on the bitter passion of Jesus. People sin because they do not meditate.

Points of Meditation on Eternal Truths

- I. O Christian! thou hast but one soul: if that be lost, all is lost; there is but one death; if had, it is had.
II. Thou hast only one Judge; from Him there is no appeal.
III. Thou hast only one sentence to hear; it will be either: "Come ye blessed," or "Depart ye cursed."
IV. Thou hast but one eternity awaiting thee; it is either to be happy, then, or to be unhappy forever.
V. There is but one HAVEN; excluded from this, thou wilt try inevitable doom.

Points of Meditation on the Passion of our Lord.

- Reflect, that Jesus agonized and sweat blood in the Garden at the sight of his sins, and the torments He was about to endure for them.
Reflect, that for sins of impurity the sacred body of Jesus was terribly soiled. How many unclean thoughts did you give? Think.
Reflect, that the sacred head of Jesus was pierced with thorns to atone for his thoughts. Think.
Reflect again, on His being mocked and spit upon and a robber preferred to him, have you ever done this, by despising the blessing of religion, and by choosing the robbers, the devil and sin, in preference to your loving Jesus? Think.
Reflect, that He carried the heavy Cross, with all your sins on it, for love of you. Have you patiently carry the crosses which your sins deserve, for the love of Him? Think.
He received gall to drink, to atone for his frankness. Oh, think on this. On the Cross He forgives His enemies, and prays for them. Do you imitate Him in this? If you forgive not, neither will you be forgiven. "Forgive, and you will be forgiven."

ACT OF FAITH.

My God, I believe in Thee, and all Thou hast revealed to Holy Church, because Thou art invisible truth.

ACT OF HOPE.

My God, I hope in Thee for grace and glory, because of Thy promise, Thy mercy, and Thy power.

ACT OF CHARITY.

My God, because Thou art infinitely good, I love Thee with all my heart; and for Thy sake, I love my neighbor as myself.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O my God, I am very sorry that I have sinned against Thee, because Thou art so good, and I will sin no more.

SPECIAL ADMONITIONS.

- 1. TO THE HEADS OF FAMILIES.—Instruct, correct, watch over your children; above all, give them good example, and have prayer in common.
2. TO SERVANTS.—Be obedient to your masters, and faithful in all things under your charge.
3. TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.—Observe mutual affection, forbearance, union and peace.
4. TO THE CHILDREN.—Love, respect and obey your parents; do not quarrel among yourselves.
5. TO MEN.—Have a horror of blaspheming, cursing, swearing, gambling, drunkenness, pardon injuries.
6. TO WOMEN.—Be weak, patient, charitable, and diligent in your household duties.
7. TO YOUNG PEOPLE.—Avoid dangerous occasions, dances, company keeping, and anything contrary to modesty. Read pious books. Join the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
8. TO ALL.—Never speak against your Pastor, but always assist and uphold him to the extent of your power.

HEAVENLY TREASURES.

Repeat these ejaculations frequently, with the intention of gaining all the indulgences attached to them.

- I. O my Jesus, I thank Thee for having died on the Cross for my sins.
II. My Jesus, have mercy on me and save my soul.
III. Heavenly Father, I offer thee the Precious Blood of Jesus for my sins; for the wants of the Church, for the conversion of sinners, and for the suffering souls in purgatory.
IV. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray to Jesus for me.
V. O sweetest Heart of Jesus, I believe that I may now have thee more than ever.
VI. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist me in my sins.
VII. My God, give me the power to do good, and to resist all temptations.

THE COL

CHAPTER VIII.—O

The feelings which accompany growing intimacy with the girl resembled those of one who, by a feeble light, or the graces of a landscape, he knows to be beautiful, he is unable to appreciate morning light streams in picture, and brings it forth exquisite reality before his

The remainder of the content not so interesting as to equal portion of the reader. Mr. Barnaby Creagh, a booted old gentleman, with that told tales of many a night, was seated close by, and deeply engaged in conversation upon cocks, and sparring, setting, impounding law, the short law, the other law that had any to do with his reigning passion. and red-coated Captain G was a person of talent and in his profession, was listed much interest to Doctor Leake, who possessed some tiquarian skill in Irish news who was at this moment the difference which existed the tactics of King Lugh-L and those issued from his green Majesty's war of two one of King Malach briers and a life-guardsm an English halberd and headed gai-bulg; and betw own commission of lieutenant the Fear Comhlan Caogul Fion Erin.

Mr. Hyland Creagh, was mentioned, notwithstanding fact maturity of his years, tried to affect the man of ory, was standing near Mia and looking with a half-pu smiling over a drawing she had placed in his hand and then, as he held the p light, he looked askance, a forbidding expression, at E was carelessly sauntering the fair object of his atten endeavoring to give him imitation rather than the appearance accident than of design Mr. experience in society had made him aware that your quality which contributed to success with the ladies, consequence of this digression hearty detestation—a te qualified would not expressing)—of every gentleman younger than himself. "Pu would exclaim, "they assure and port of men they should find to bibs and trills, and a blood-horse, when their corvet should be made in on their grandfather's cane." But he had the tion to find that his senti this head were adopted by married ladies except those wisdom and experience were his own; and about the unhappy Mr. Creagh was ferent as the young cockoon be censured.

"I profess my ignorance, after contemplating the picture several minutes. "The drawing admirable; the coloring has and softness of tone that seem rarely produced by or; and the whole design stamp of reality upon it; less my ignorance of the p you say it is intended sent."

"Indeed!" said Anne, at disappointed tone, and ple put the old gentleman's g the torture; "then I must a sad failure, for the scene be quite familiar to you." "I am the worst person world at tracing a resemblance! What a wronger you must think me! well to say meant for—the tion indicates so exactly of relation between my sk the originals."

"For my honor, M upon my honor, as a g



# THE COLLEGIANS.

## A TALE OF GARRYOWEN. BY Gerald Griffin.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The feelings which accompanied a growing intimacy with this lovely girl resembled those of one who endeavors by a feeble light, to discover the graces of a landscape which he knows to be beautiful, but which he is unable to appreciate until the morning light streams in upon the picture, and brings it forth in all its exquisite reality before his eyes.

The remainder of the company are not so interesting as to claim an equal portion of the reader's notice. Mr. Barnaby Cregagh, a stout top-booted old gentleman, with a nose that told tales of many a rousing night, was seated close to Mrs. Chute, and deeply engaged in a discussion upon cocks and cockrels, sparring, setting, impounding, the long law, the short law, and every other law that had any connexion with his reigning passion. The rosy and red-coated Captain Gibson who was a person of talent and industry in his profession, was listening with much interest to Doctor Lucas Laake, who possessed some little antiquarian skill in Irish remains, and who was at this moment unfolding the difference which existed between the tactics of King Lugh-Lamb-Fada and those issued from his late most gracious Majesty's war office; between one of King Malachy's hobblers and a life-guardman; between an English halberd and a stone-headed gal-bulg; and between his own commission of lieutenant and the Fear Comhlan Caoguid of the Fion Erin.

Mr. Hyland Cregagh, was, as before mentioned, notwithstanding the perfect maturity of his years, still continued to affect the man of gallantry, was standing near Miss Chute, and looking with a half-puzzled half-smiling over a drawing which she had placed in his hands. Now and then, as he held the picture to light, he looked askance, and with a forbidding expression, at Kyrle, who was carelessly sauntering towards the fair object of his attentions, and yet endeavoring to give his approximation rather the appearance of accident than of design. Mr. Cregagh's experience in society had long since made him aware that youth was a quality which contributed materially to success with the ladies, and the consequence of this discovery was a hearty detestation—a term more qualified would not express the feeling—of every gentleman who was younger than himself. "Puppies!" he would exclaim, "they assume the air and port of men they should be confined to bibs and frills, and bestride a blood-horse, when their highest corvet should be made in the hall on their grandfather's walking-cane." But he had the mortification to find that his sentiments on this head were adopted by no unmarried ladies except those whose wisdom and experience were equal to his own; and about their opinions, unhappily Mr. Cregagh was as indifferent as the young coxcombs whom he censured.

"I profess my ignorance," he said, after contemplating the picture for several minutes. "The drawing is admirable; the coloring has a depth and softness of tone that I have seen rarely produced by water-colors; and the whole design bears the stamp of reality upon it; but I profess my ignorance of the place which you say it is intended to represent."

"Indeed!" said Anne, affecting a disappointed tone, and pleased to put the old gentleman's gallantry to the torture; "then I must have made a sad failure, for the scene ought to be quite familiar to you."

"I am the worst person in the world at tracing a resemblance," said Mr. Cregagh, looking puzzled. "Perhaps it is meant for Ballylin Point?"

"Oh, Mr. Cregagh, can you find any resemblance? What a wretched bungler you must think me! You did well to say meant for—that expression indicates so exactly the degree of relation between my sketches and the originals."

"For my honor, Miss Chute! For my honor, as a gentleman."

"Mr. Daly!" Kyrle flew to her side. "Perhaps you could restore me to my self-esteem. Do you know that Mr. Cregagh has mistaken this for a sketch of Ballylin Point? Try if you can restore my credit, for it is sinking very fast, even in my own estimation."

"Ballylin Point!" exclaimed Kyrle, taking the drawing into his hands—I do not see the least resemblance." Mr. Cregagh's eyes flashed fire at this unceremonious declaration; but he checked his resentment and congratulated Miss Chute on this proof, that the fault lay in his want of observation, not in her want of skill.

"And do you recognize the scene?" continued Miss Chute, who was well aware of the old servant's foible, and loved to toy with it for her amusement. "Let me hear if I have been indeed, so very unsuccessful."

Her lover delayed answering, not because he shared the difficulty of Mr. Cregagh, but that he was wrapt in admiration of the drawing. It was an interesting landscape, and finished with more taste and firmness of touch than are usually traced in the efforts of accomplished young ladies. The foreground of the picture exhibited a grassy slope, which formed a kind of peninsula in a magnificent sheet of water, running a little to the left, and terminating at what artists term the middle distance in a gracefully-wooded point. The remains of an old castle appeared among the trees, the gloom and majesty of which were exhibited in a striking degree, by a brilliant effect of sunshine on the water, and on the green slope above mentioned. Two small islands, affording an anchorage to some open boats, broke the expanse of water on the right; while the small bay, formed by the point before described on the left, was graced by the figures of fishermen in the act of casting their nets. The waters were bounded in the distance by a range of blue hills, some of which projected into rocky or wooded headlands; while the whole was softened by that deep and rich blue tint which is peculiar to the moist atmosphere of the climate; and by imparting at once distinctness and softness to the landscape, is far better adapted to the scenes of rural solitude, than even the lonely splendor of a Tuscan sun.

"Ballylin!" echoed Mr. Cregagh, who had walked over to look at the drawing. "Tis as like Ballylin as Roaring Hall is to Dublin Castle. 'Tis Castle Chute, and right well touched off, by jingo." To this observation he added, in a language which the altered customs of society prevent our copying verbatim, that he wished the spiritual foe of the human race might lay hold of him if it were not an admirable resemblance.

Mr. Cregagh had his own reasons for not taking offence at any opinion that was urged by his good friend and frequent host, Mr. Cregagh; but he did not forget the difference of opinion that was hazarded by his young acquaintance. To the fair artist's railing he replied with a bow and an air of old-fashioned politeness "frequently as he had the honor of visiting Castle Chute, he was yet unfamiliar with the scenery, for his thoughts on approaching it were exclusively occupied by one object."

"And even though they were at liberty," added Kyrle, "it is more than probable Mr. Cregagh has never seen Castle Chute at this point of view, so that it could hardly be expected to remain on his recollection." Then moving closer to Anne, and speaking in a lower tone of voice, he said: "This is the very scene of which I told you Hardress Cregagh was so enthusiastic an admirer. You have drawn it since?"

Miss Chute answered in the affirmative, and, turning quickly away, replaced the sketch in her portfolio. Then, turning to Cregagh, she told him that he would be very shortly qualified to give an opinion as to the fidelity of her design, for they would pass the spot in question on their way to the race-course. There was some further conversation, not worth detailing on the subject of Hardress Cregagh's salute, and some conjectures were hazarded concerning the scene in the light clock, none of which, however, threw any certain light upon that mystery.

### CHAPTER IX.

HOW MYLES MURPHY IS HEARD ON BEHALF OF HIS PONIES.

Pat Falvey, supposing that he had remained a sufficient time without to prevent the suspicion of any private understanding between him and Mr. Daly, now made his appearance with luncheon. A collared head, cream-cheese, honey, a decanter of gooseberry wine, and some garden fruit, were speedily arranged on the table, and the visitors no way loth were pressed to make a liberal use of the little banquet; for the time had not yet gone by when people imagined that they could not display their regard for a friend more effectually than by cramming him up to the throat with food and strong drink. Kyrle Daly was in the act of taking wine with Mrs. Chute, when he observed Falvey stoop to his young mistress's ear, and whisper something with a face of much seriousness.

"A boy wanting to speak to me?" said Miss Chute. "Has he got letters? Let him send up his message."

"He says he must see yourself, Miss." "Tis in regard of some ponies of his that were impounded by Mr. Dawley for trespassing above here, last night. He hasn't the mains of releasing 'em, poor craythur, an' he 's far from home. I'm sure he's an honest boy. He says he'd have a good friend in Mr. Cregagh, if he knew he was below."

"Me?" said Mr. Cregagh. "why, what's the fellow's name?"

"Myles Murphy, sir, from Killarney, westwards."

"O Myles-na-Coppaleen?" "Pogor fellow, is he in trouble? We must have his ponies out by all means." "It requires more courage than I can always command," said Miss Chute, "to revoke any command of Dawley's. He is an old man, and, whether he was crossed in love, or from a natural peevishness of disposition, he is such a morose creature, that I am quite afraid of him. But I will hear this Myles at all events."

She was moving to the door when her uncle's voice made her turn.

"Stay, Anne," said Mr. Cregagh, "let him come up. 'Twill be as good as a play to hear him and the steward pro and con. Kyrle Daly, here, who is intended for the bar, will be our assessor, to decide on the points of law. I can tell you, Kyrle, that Myles will give you a lesson in the art of pleading, that may be of use to you on circuit at one time or another."

Anno laughed, and looked to Mrs. Chute, who, with a smile of tolerating condescension, said, while she cleared with a silken kerchief the glasses of her spectacles: "If your uncle desires it, my love, I can see no objection. These mountaineers are amusing creatures."

Anne returned to her seat and the conversation proceeded, while Falvey, with an air of great and perplexed importance, went to summon Myles up stairs.

"Mountaineers!" exclaimed Captain Gibson. "You call every upland a mountain here in Ireland, and every one that lives out of sight of the sea, a mountaineer."

"But this fellow is a genuine mountaineer," cried Mr. Cregagh, with a cabin two thousand feet above the level of the sea. If you are in the country next week, and will come down and see us at the Lakes, along with our friends here, I promise to show you as sturdy a face of mountaineers as any in Europe. Doctor Leake can give you a history of 'em up to Noah's flood, some time when you're alone together—when the country was first peopled by one Parable, or Sparable."

"Paralon," said Doctor Leake; "Paralon, or Migdonia, as the Psalter sings:—

"On the fourteenth day, being Tuesday, They brought their bold ships to anchor, In the blue fair port with beauteous shore, Of well-defended Inver Seaine."

"Yes—well, you'll see 'em all, as the Doctor says, if you come to Killarney," resumed Mr. Cregagh, interrupting the latter, to whose discourse a country residence, a national turn of character, and a limited course of reading had given a tinge of pedantry; and who was, moreover, a firm believer in all the ancient Shanachus, from the yellow book of Moling to the black book of Molega. "And if you like to listen to him, he'll explain to you every action that ever befell, on land or water, from Ross Castle to Carrigaline."

Kyrle, who felt both surprise and concern at learning that Miss Chute was leaving home so soon, and without having thought it worth her while to make him aware of her intention, was about to address her on the subject, when the clatter of a pair of heavy and well-paved brogues on the small flight of stairs in the lobby, produced a sudden hush of expectation amongst the company. They heard Pat Falvey urging some instructions, in a low and smothered tone, to which a strong and not unmusical voice replied, in that complaining accent which distinguishes the dialect of the more western descendants of Heber: "Ah, lay me alone, you foolish boy; do you think I never spoke to quality in my life before?"

The door opened, and the uncommissioned master of horse made his appearance. His appearance was at once strikingly majestic and prepossessing, and the natural ease and dignity with which he entered the room might almost have become a peer of the realm coming to solicit the interest of the family for an electioneering candidate. A broad and sunny forehead, light and wavy hair, a blue cheerful eye, a nose that in Persia might have won him a throne, healthful cheeks, a mouth that was full of character, and a well-knit and almost gigantic person, constituted his external claims to attention, of which his lofty and confident, although most unassuming carriage, showed him to be in some degrees, conscious. He wore a complete suit of brown frieze, with a gray-colored cotton handkerchief around his neck, blue worsted stockings, and brogues carefully greased, while he held in his right hand an immaculate felt hat, the purchase of the preceding day's fair. In the left he held a straight handed whip and a wooden rattle, which he used for the purpose of collecting his ponies when they happened to straggle. An involuntary murmur of admiration ran amongst the guests at his entrance. Doctor Leake was heard to pronounce him a true Gadelian, and Captain Gibson thought he would cut a splendid figure in a helmet and cuirass, under one of the arches in the Horse-Guards.

Before he had spoken, and while the door yet remained open, Hyland Cregagh roused Pincher with a chirping noise, and gave him the well-known countersign of "Baithershin!" Pincher waddled towards the door, raised himself on his hind legs, closed it fast, and then trotted back to his master's feet followed by the staring and bewildered gaze of the mountaineer.

"Well," he exclaimed, "that flogs cock-fighting! I never thought I'd live to have a dog taich manners, any way. 'Naithershin,' says he, an' he sheds the door like a Christian." The mountaineer now commenced a series of most profound obeisances to every individual of the company, beginning with the ladies, and ending with the officer; after which he remained glancing from one to another, with a smile of mingled sadness and courtesy, as if waiting like an evoked spirit, the spell-word of the enchantress who had called him up. "Tisn't manners to speak first before you quollify," was the answer he would have been prepared to render, in case any one inquired the motive of his conduct.

"Well, Myles, what wind has brought you to this part of the country?" said Mr. Barney Cregagh.

"The ould win always than, Mr. Cregagh," said Myles, with another deep obeisance, "seeing would I get a few o' the ponies off: Long life to you, sir; I was proud to hear you wor above stairs, for it isn't the first time you stood my friend in trouble. My father (the heavens be his bed this day) was a fosterer o' your uncle Mike's, an' a first an' second cousin, be the mother's side to ould Mrs. O'Leary, your honor's aunt westward. So 'tis kind for your honor to have a leasin' towards us."

"A clear case, Myles; but what have you to say to Mrs. Chute about the trespass?"

"What have I to say to her? why then a deal. It's a long while since I see her now, an' she wears finely, the Lord bless her! Ah, Miss Anne!—Oyeh, murther! murther! Sure, I'd know that face all over the world—your own divin' image, ma'am (turning to Mrs. Chute), an' a little dawney touch o' the master (heaven rest his soul) about the chin, you'd think. My grandmother an' myself wor third cousins. Oh, vo! vo!"

He has made out three relations in the company already," said Anne to Kyrle; "could any courtier made interest more skillfully?"

"Well, Myles, about the ponies." "Poor cratures, true for you, sir. There's Mr. Cregagh, there, long life to him, knows how well I aim 'em for ponies. You seen what trouble I had with 'em, Mr. Cregagh, the day you fought the jewel with young M-Farlane from the north. They went skepping like mad over the hills down to Glena when they heard the shot. Ah, indeed, Mr. Cregagh, you cowed the north countryman that morning fairly. 'My honor is satisfied,' says he, 'if Mr. Cregagh will apologize.' 'I didn't come to the ground to apologize,' says Mr. Cregagh; 'it's what I never done to any man,' says he 'and it'll be long from 'em to do it to you.' 'Well, my honor is satisfied any way,' says the other, when he heard the pistols cocking for a second shot. I thought I'd split laughing."

"Pooh, pooh! nonsense man," said Cregagh, endeavoring to hide a smile of gratified vanity. "Your unfortunate ponies will starve while you stay inventing wild stories."

"He has gained another friend since," whispered Miss Chute. "Invent!" echoed the mountaineer. "There's Doctor Leake was on the spot, an' he knows if I invent. An' you did a good job too that time, Doctor," he continued, turning to the latter; "Old Keys, the piper gives it up to you, of all the doctors, going, for curing his eyesight. An' he has such a great leaning to you, moreover, you're such a fine Irishman."

"Another," said Miss Chute, a part. "Yourself and ould Mr. Daly," he continued. "I hope the master is well in health, sir?" (turning to Kyrle with another profound conge), "may the Lord fasten the life in you an' him. That's a gentleman that wouldn't see a poor boy in want of his supper or a bed to sleep in, an' he far from his own people, nor persecute him in regard of a little trespass that was done unknown."

"This fellow is irresistible," said Kyrle. "A perfect Ulysses."

"And have you nothing to say to the Captain, Myles?" is he no relation of yours?" "The Captain, Mr. Cregagh? Except in so far as we are all servants of the Almighty and children of Adam, I know of none. But I have a feeling for the red coat, for all. I have three brothers in the army, serving in America; one of 'em was made a corporal, or an admiral, or some ral or another, for behavin' well at Quabec, the time Woolf's death. The English showed themselves a great people that day, surely."

Having thus secured to himself, what lawyers call "the ear of the court," the mountaineer proceeded to plead the cause of his ponies with much force and pathos, dwelling on their distance from home, their wild habits of life, which, left them ignorant of the common rules of boundaries, enclosures and field-gates, setting forth with equal emphasis the length of road they had travelled, their hungry condition and the barrenness of the common on which they had been turned out; and finally, urged in mitigation of penalty, the circumstances of this being a first offence, and the improbability of its being ever renewed in future.

The surly old steward, Dan Dawley, was accordingly summoned for the purpose of ordering the discharge of the prisoner, a commission which he received with a face as black as winter. Miss Anne might "folly her liking," he said, "but it was the last time he'd ever trouble himself about damage or trespass any more. What affair was it of his if all the horses in the barony were turned loose into the kitchen-garden itself?"

"Horses, do you call 'em?" exclaimed Myles, bending on the old man a frown of dark remonstrance! "a parcel of little ponies not the height o' that chair."

"What signify is it?" snarled the steward—"they'd eat as much and more than a racer." "Is it they, the cratures? They'd hardly injure a plate of stirabout if it was put before 'em." "Ayeh! hugh!" "An' 'tisn't what I'd expect from you, Mr. Dawley, to be going a relation o' your own in this manner." "A relation o' mine!" growled Dawley, scarcely deigning to cast a

glance over his shoulder as he hobbled out of the room.

"Yes, then o' yours." Dawley paused at the door and looked back.

"Will you deny it o' me if you can," continued Myles, fixing his eye on him, "that Biddy Nale, your own gossip an' Larry Foley wor second cousins? Deny that O' me, if you can."

"For what would I deny it?" "Well, why! An' Larry Folet was uncle to my father's first wife—the angels spread her bed this night). An' I tell you another thing, the Dawleys would cut a poor figure in many a fair westwards, if they hadn't the Murphys to back 'em so they would; but what hurt? Sure you can folly your own pleasure." The old steward muttered something which nobody could hear and left the room. Myles of the Ponies, after many profound bows to all his relations, and a profusion of thanks to the ladies, followed him, and was observed in a few minutes after on the avenue talking with much earnestness and apparent agitation to Lowry Looby, Kyrle Daly, who remembered the story of the mountaineer's misfortune at Owen's garden, concluded that Lowry was making him aware of the abduction of the beautiful Eily, and felt a pang of sympathetic affliction for the poor fellow, in which probably no one else in the room would have participated, at least not altogether so deeply.

### CHAPTER X.

HOW KYRLE DALY IS HEARD IN HIS WOOING.

The sun was in the west when the party arrived at the bridge road that turned off to the race-ground. To Kyrle Daly's great delight Mr. Cregagh had taken his horse, resigning to him the agreeable office of driving Anne Chute in the curricle, while he rode forward with the gentleman. Seldom, indeed, I believe, did the wheels of that vehicle enter so many ruts, or come in contact with so many obstacles, as in this short drive, a circumstance rather to be attributed to the perplexity of the driver's mind than to any deficiency of skill or practice in his hand.

To be continued.)

## Premium TO Subscribers.

We offer as a premium to each Subscriber a neatly bound copy of the Golden Jubilee Book, who will send the names and cash for 5 new Subscribers to the True Witness.

This is a splendid opportunity to obtain a most interesting chronicle of the work of Irish Catholics Priests and laymen in Montreal during the past Fifty years.

### JUBILEE LIFE OF POPE LEO.

Mgr. Bernard O'Reilly's admirable Life of Pope Leo XIII., issued some years ago, has been brought down to date and will be published during the present year by the John C. Winston Company, of Philadelphia. Mgr. O'Reilly's is the only authorized biography of the Pope. It was undertaken at Leo's own suggestion and may be regarded as the most complete and authentic Life that has been or is likely to be written. Its publication in this year of jubilee is especially timely and appropriate. The scholarly and venerable author, now in his seventieth year, is at present engaged on the closing chapters which will cover the jubilee celebration.

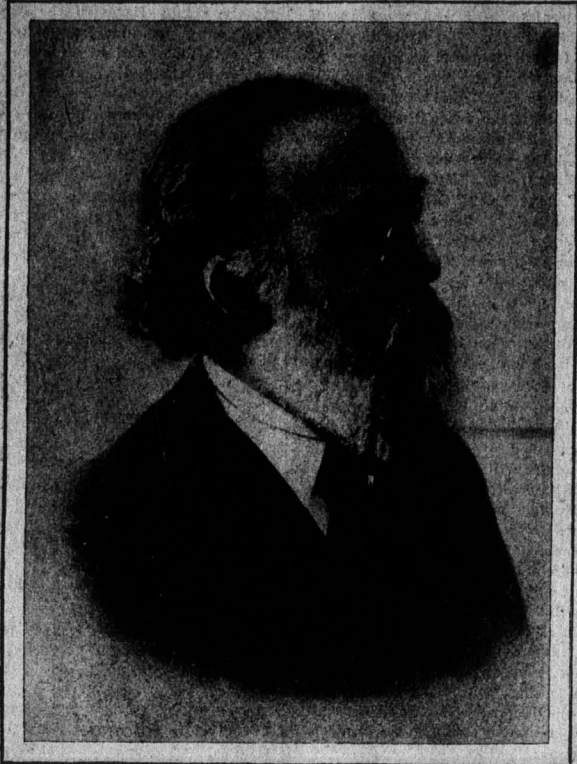


# Ireland's Great Leader.

From "The Outlook" we take the following sketch, of Mr. John E. Redmond, from the pen of Ireland's grand old man in literature, Mr. Justin McCarthy. It runs as follows:—

John Edward Redmond is one of the leading men in the House of Commons just now. He is one of the very few really eloquent speakers of whom the House can boast. His is, indeed, of a kind but rarely

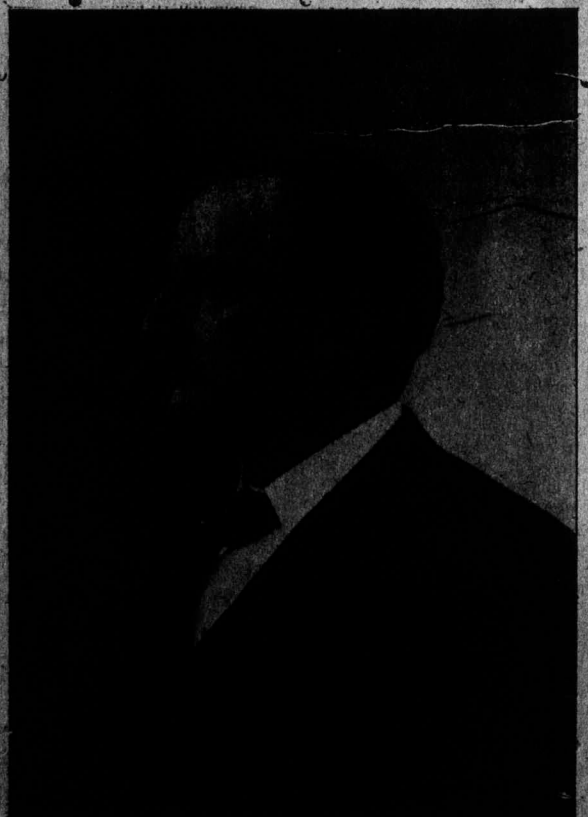
meaning in polished and well-balanced sentences, in brilliant phrasing, and with melodious utterance, then I have to admit that John Redmond is not, in his style of eloquence, quite up to the present fashion, and I can only say that it is so much the worse for the present fashion. It is quite certain that Redmond is accepted by the House of Commons in general as one of its most eloquent speakers and one of its ablest



MR. JUSTIN McCARTHY.

heard in either House of Parliament during recent years. The ordinary style of debate in the House of Commons is becoming more and more of the merely conversational order, and even when the speaker is very much in earnest, even when he is carried away by the fervor of debate, his emotion is apt to express itself rather in an exaltation of the style. Among members of the House who may be still regarded as

party leaders. Redmond has already been some twenty years in the House of Commons. He was very young when first chosen to represent an Irish constituency in the House. I have noticed that our biographical dictionaries of contemporary life do not agree as to the date of Redmond's birth. Some of the books set him down as born in 1851, while others give the year of his birth as



MR. JOHN E. REDMOND, M. P.

having a career before them. I do not think there are more than three or four who are capable of making a really eloquent speech—a speech which is worth hearing for its style and its language as well as for its information and its argument. John Redmond is one of these gifted few. Lloyd-George is another. I have heard some critics depreciate John Redmond's eloquence on the ground that it is rather old-fashioned. If it be old-fashioned to express one's

1850. I think I have good reason for knowing that the latter date is the correct one. Perhaps it ought to bring a sense of gratification to a public man when a dispute arises as to the date of his birth. It may give him a complacent reminder of the fact that certain critics disputed as to Homer's birthplace. John Redmond comes of a good family, and his father was for a long time a member of the House of Commons. I can remember the elder

Redmond very well, and he was a man of the most courteous bearing and polished manners, a man of education and sagacity, who, whenever he spoke in debate, spoke well and to the point, and was highly esteemed by all parties in the House. John Redmond was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, studied for the law and was called to the bar, but did not practice in the profession. He was elected to the House of Commons in 1881, and became a member of that National party which had been formed not long before under the guidance of Charles Stewart Parnell. From the time when he first took part in a Parliamentary debate it was evident that John Redmond had inherited his father's graceful manner of speaking, and it was soon discovered that he possessed a faculty of genuine eloquence which had not been displayed by the elder Redmond. John Redmond had and still has a voice of remarkable strength, volume, and variety of intonation.

The House of Commons, as a whole has thoroughly recognized Redmond's position, influence and capacity. The Prime Minister has given many proofs of the importance which he attaches to Redmond's decisions and movements. The new leader of the Irish party has won a much higher rank as a Parliamentary debater than he ever had attained to in the days before he had become invested with a really grave responsibility. The newspaper critics on all sides of political life are agreed in describing him as one of the foremost living debaters. Indeed, there are but three or four men in the House of Commons who could possibly be compared with him for eloquence and skill in debate and there is a quality of grace and artistic form in his style of eloquence which often recalls the memories of brighter days when the art of oratory was still cultivated in Parliament. The success with which he has conducted the movements of his party has compelled Ministerialists and Opposition alike to take serious account of Redmond and his followers when the chances of any great political measure are under consideration. Only quite lately, during the passage of the education measure, he adopted a policy which at first greatly puzzled his opponents and at the last moment succeeded in impressing the Government and the Ministerial party generally with the conviction that Redmond understands when and how to strike a decisive blow.

Of course, we hear sometimes, and of late rather often, about differences in the Irish party itself, and about a threatened secession from John Redmond's leadership. The Tory papers in England and even some of the journals which are professedly Liberal, made eager use of this supposed dissension, and endeavored to persuade themselves and their readers that Redmond has not a full hold over his followers and over the Irish people. I may tell my American readers that they will do well not to attach the slightest importance to these stories about a threatened secession from the lately reunited Irish National party. In the first place, I never heard of any political party which did not include in its ranks some men who could not always be reckoned on as amenable to the discipline which is found necessary in every political organization. There is a considerable number of Liberal members who cannot be counted on to follow at all times the guidance of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. There are many Ministerialists, and some of them very clever men, who have lately been proving that at times they would just as soon vote against Arthur Balfour as with him. But in regard to the Irish party and the members who do not always fall in with the wish of its leader, the actual facts are peculiar. The only members of the party who have lately been showing a tendency to mutiny are, with one exception, men of no account whatever in Ireland's political life. I do not wish to name any names, but I can state with deliberation that almost every one of the mutinous members just now is a man who has not the slightest chance of ever again being sent to represent an Irish constituency in the House of Commons. These men had long since forfeited the confidence of their constituents and their fellow-countrymen. They are perfectly aware of this fact; they know quite well that the next general election will see them put out of Parliamentary life, and, in despair of reelection, they probably think that they might as well make the most of the opportunity for rendering themselves conspicuous for indulging in eccentricities which now can do them no further harm. It may be taken for granted that at the next general election the National constitution of Ireland will send to the House of Commons no men who are not prepared to work in complete union with the National party, and

to recognize the authority of the leader who has the confidence of his people. I do not care to waste many words on this subject, but I think it right to assure my American readers that they need not attach any serious importance to the doings of five or six men, most of whom are either mere "cranks" or are driven to desperation by disappointed personal ambition.

John Redmond has the confidence of his countrymen in England and Scotland, as well as in Ireland, and we have seen that within the last few months he has obtained full assurance that he enjoys the confidence of his countrymen in the United States, in Canada, and in Australia.

## GOOD NIGHT, PAPA.

"Good night papa! good night papa!"

I hear it from the stairs,  
I hear it in the hall outside,  
I answer at my prayers;

I must respond or I shall hear  
It laid ten times and more:  
"Good night papa! good night papa!"  
Repeated o'er and o'er.

Some years ago my little boy  
Lay dying in his cot,  
His little hand was caught in mine,  
So feeble and so hot,

Good night pap, he whispered low,  
And then he caught his breath  
And looped for help I could not give  
And then—Oh, cruel death.

Good-by papa, we're off to bed,  
Good night mamma, good night,  
How sweet to hear the little ones,  
In parting from our sight.

How anxious is the mother dear,  
If illness comes at night,  
Good night mamma, I'm better now,  
Good night my dear, good night.

Good night my only little lass,  
Good night my little maid,  
A kiss, oh, yes; you must have one,  
Have I something, you said,

Oh, yes, to-morrow true! true! true!  
You'll get it surely then,  
"Good night papa! goodbye papa!"  
"Oh, kiss me once again."

In after years how sweet to feel  
You've cheered their infant days,  
And made them feel your happiness  
In various little ways.

And when they grow to men and maids  
The echoes and refrain,  
"Good night papa, good night mamma,"  
Is sunshine midst the rain.

F. D. DALY.

## How a Young Lawyer

### Won a Big Fee.

Captain C. C. Calhoun, a young lawyer of Lexington, Ky., arrived at Frankfort, the state capital, a few days ago with a certified check on the United States treasury for \$1,323,999.85 in his pocket.

He got the money due the state for equipping soldiers in the civil war.

A year ago Captain Calhoun, a poor but bright young lawyer, appeared before Governor Beckham and said that much money was due to the State from the government. The Governor encouraged the young lawyer to this extent:

"All right, Calhoun; I'll appoint you to represent the State, and if you collect it you will get a fee of 10 per cent."

Young Calhoun was without funds, but he set to work at his task and spent months in Washington, looking through musty records of the civil war claims. After weeks of tedious work he secured facts and guides which proved that the Government did owe the Commonwealth of Kentucky the amount named. He then set out to have the claim allowed.

The proof was so clear that he succeeded in having the claim included in the general deficiency bill, which was passed by Congress and signed by the President, and Captain Calhoun's fee, which will be paid to him at once, will amount to \$132,399.85. Thus in one year he has made a small fortune.

## A COLORED WOMAN'S BEQUEST.

By the will of Miss Nancy Addison, an aged colored woman who died in Baltimore, Md., Feb. 8, the sum of about \$18,000 is left to the Oblate Sisters of Providence in that city.

## The Czar And Liberty.

(By An Occasional Contributor.)

For ages the Czar of Russia seems to have been the generally accepted illustration of tyranny and autocratic power. When the spirit of liberty was abroad over the world and the democratic principle of government became the order of the day, in almost every land, when monarchies became constitutional instead of absolute, and Republics sprang up where monarchies and empires had been, alone, amidst all the changes and advances on the way popular freedom, Russia clung to her olden form of one man government, and the Czar remained the prototype of absolute power. It can be easily imagined what a surprise to the world, and above all to the people of Russia, the recent decree of the present "Autocrat of all the Russias" must have been. The principal organs of the country are delighted with the freedom that is evidently going to extend to the press as well as to religious bodies. While it will be several months yet before the exact idea can be had of the practical significance of the reforms traced out in the decree of the Czar, the publication of the proclamation has been a source of great joy to the people all over the land, where ever the message of the Czar has penetrated. It is the sole topic of conversation in the homes of the people in the public houses, and on the streets of city and village, and while forecasts are greatly exaggerated, it is not too much to say that the "ukase" furnishes many more solid hopes and causes a greater joy in the country than has any political event, since the emancipation of the slaves in 1861.

## To Exempt Workingmen's Wages From Seizure.

At a recent session of the Quebec Legislature Mr. Lacombe's Bill to exempt from seizure for debt, except for rent, the wages of all workmen under \$10 weekly was the subject of much discussion.

In explaining the object of his measure, the member for St. Mary's division, Montreal, remarked that it was just as much in the interests of the traders as the workingman. The present credit system was ruinous to both, as the creditor frequently purchased more than he really required, and when unable to pay, action was taken and he was called upon to foot a heavy bill for capital, interest and costs.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier remarked that the bill, like all others of a similar nature, be referred to the Committee on Legislation, but Dr. Lacombe objected, on the ground that with all the lawyers on that committee his bill could not be saved.

Mr. Prevost supported the bill, stating that it would be a benefit to both the trader and the workingman, as if wages under ten dollars could not be seized, traders would not give credit, while the buyer would pay for all he purchased.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier remarked that the Committee on Legislation was apparently not in favor with some of the members, but he could tell them that that was the proper place to study such bills, and all bills brought forward in the public interest were favorably reported. Besides, if a bill was thrown out by a committee, the promoter still had a right to bring it before the House on a motion.

Mr. Taschereau remarked that as the law stood to-day almost all the furniture in a workingman's house was exempt from seizure. He was against the bill, as he considered it against the interest of the working classes. It was a well known fact that in this city, for example, there are a number of laborers who obtain lots of work in the summer season, but who are not so successful in the winter, and have to depend on grocers, butchers and other traders to supply them with goods until the spring, when they return to work. At present these parties well know that when the laborer worked he would be paid, or if not a security would be put on his wages. But if the present bill was adopted, the poor workingman would have a hard time to get along in winter.

stances where the workingman had to pay considerable interest and costs on the capital, and it frequently happened that the employer discharged a man whose wages were under seizure.

Hon. Mr. Duffy stated that on principle he was in favor of the bill, as he was aware that there were a number of abuses in connection with seizure of salaries, and unless costs had to be paid, but he was of opinion that the bill should be limited to cases where the workingman purchased things which were absolutely necessary for a living. However, he was in favor of referring the bill to the Legislation Committee.

Hon. Mr. Parent remarked that if the principle of the bill was admitted as good, it could be just as well considered in committee of the whole and amendments made thereto if necessary.

Hon. Mr. Flynn stated that as to the merits of the bill he would prefer to discuss them before the Committee on Legislation or a special committee, in fact, he was of opinion that all these exemptions from seizures should be reconsidered, as he saw the difficulties arising daily in the courts in connection with seizures of wages or salaries. He had at one time favored certain exemptions, but now he was aware of certain difficulties caused in that respect. There were no doubt many cases of hardship, when seizures on salaries or wages were issued in the hands of employers. He did not understand why the promoter of the bill objected to his measure being referred to the Committee on Legislation.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier.—If ten dollars a week salaries of wages are exempt from seizure that will make an annual revenue of \$520 for the workingman which cannot be touched by his creditors. Now why should not the farmers be included in that exemption? According to this bill a workingman would pay or not just as he pleased and he did not see why farmers should not get the same protection, if such was to become law.

Mr. Roy (Montmagny) approved of Mr. Pelletier's remarks, and said that at first the Legislature had begun by exempting the seizure of workingmen's furniture, at least the better part of it, then the seizure of wages was limited to 1-5th, and now an attempt was made to exempt weekly salaries under ten dollars. The men, in most cases, who complain, were not the honest nor hardworking man, but these complaints were made by parties who only occasionally worked, and who, when they had money, refused to pay their debts.

After Dr. Bissonnette had spoken in favor of settlers getting the same favors as the workingman, the bill was read a second time.

Mr. Taschereau then moved to refer the bill to the Committee on Legislation, to which Dr. Lacombe and others objected. A division was taken on Mr. Taschereau's motion, was carried.

## Death of an Irish Centenarian

There has just passed away in Bolton, Eng., a remarkable old woman, Mrs. Catherine Connolly, who had attained the age of 105 years. She was born in County Leitrim, Ireland, and came to Bolton many years ago, often relating to her friends that the trip across the Channel took no less than three days. She just remembered some of the tragic events of the rebellion of '98, including the hanging of men at their own doors, and had distinct recollections of the Battle of Waterloo, in which her father-in-law took part. She was married at St. Patrick's, Great Moor street, and for many years she and her husband resided in Daves street, where her husband died at the age of 73, some thirteen years ago. About three or four years ago she entered the workhouse, where she expired on Friday from senile decay. Deceased was possessed of a most cheerful disposition, and was a woman of wonderful vitality, retaining all her faculties up to the last.

There has probably not been an in-door cottage home throughout the length and breadth of Europe during the whole period of vital Christianity in which the imagined presence of the Madonna has not given sanction to the humbler duties and comfort to the poorest trials of the lives of women; and every brightest and loftiest achievement of the arts and strength of husband has been fulfillment of the ancient prophecy of the poor Jewish maiden. "He that is night, hath revealed me, and Holy is His Name."

## The Legends Of St. Patrick

### A SKETCH OF THE Apostle and His

(By a Regular Contributor.)

No matter how deeply in how hopefully inspiring, how gravely important are the celebration of Ireland's festival, in our day, still with an irresistible impulse back upon the hills of time, a ring upon some lofty eminence, by-gone, loves to contemplate glorious era of Ireland's struggles when the light of faith flashed upon the Island, the legends that are drawn from the more solid texture of history. On Tuesday last, Patrick and in hall, the glorious Patrick were told, and the facts connected with his evulsion of Erin were revived and for the edification of all participated in the day's celebration only necessary to read of all that transpired, here where, to have a idea of it with which every glory of it has been preserved and which each cherished memory is tied to the custody of the generations.

Turning, then, from the ever inspiring, details of a that is so magnificent, it is not inappropriate to touch wonderful Legends of St. Patrick. Remember, however, that legend must be accepted in a sense from that of fact; these legends are historical, looking the full confirmation of calm history demands. Intense has Aubrey De Vere these legends, and the reading almost epic production is a education in Irish history.

Had completed that work, there is no more preservation of our language, and before to the public, as an heroic preface that deserves repeated on every renewal 17th March. Consequently devote a column to that history. It is thus De Vere. "The ancient records of Ireland bound in legends respect greatest man and the greatest factor that ever trod the soil of these earlier are at more authentic and the nobility omitted to say that Aubrey was still a Protestant; he wrote this composition.)

few have a character of the many are pathetic; some have found meaning under a strange guise; but their predominant is their brightness and softness. A large tract of history is dark; but the title Patrick, and the three which succeeded it, were his joy. That chronicle is a gratitude and hope, as best story of a nation's conversion, Christianity, and in it the brook blend their care those of angels and men.

otherwise with the later legend. Oisian with Saint. A poet once remarked, writing the frescoes of Michael's the Sistine Chapel, that they are always sad, while the alternated with them are the legends of the Patrick the chief-loving old bard, mournful for his loss in the past glories of his while the saint is always because his eyes are set on glory that has no end. "These legends are the chief joy in my life."



# The Legends of St. Patrick.

## A SKETCH OF THE Apostle and His Work.

(By a Regular Contributor.)



No matter how deeply interesting, how hopefully inspiring, or how gravely important are the details of the celebration of Ireland's national festival, in our day, still the mind, with an irresistible impulse, rushes back upon the hills of time, and perching upon some lofty eminence of the by-gone, loves to contemplate the glorious era of Ireland's story—the ages when the light of faith first flashed upon the Island, and when the legends that are drawn from the mists of other days are woven into the more solid texture of authentic history. On Tuesday last, both in pulpit and in hall, the glories of St. Patrick were told, and the inspiring facts connected with his evangelization of Erin were revived and repeated for the edification of all who participated in the day's celebration. It is only necessary to read our report of all that transpired, here and elsewhere, to have a idea of the fidelity with which every glory of the race has been preserved and with which each cherished memory is transmitted to the custody of the coming generations.

Turning, then, from the cold, yet ever inspiring, details of a history that is so magnificent, it may not be inappropriate to touch upon the wonderful Legends of St. Patrick. Remember, however, that the word legend must be accepted in a different sense from that of fable. All these legends are historical facts, but looking the full confirmation that calm history demands. Into stately verse has Aubrey De Vere woven these legends, and the reading of his almost epic production is a veritable education in Irish history. When he had completed that work, than which there is no more praiseworthy in our language, and before giving it to the public, as an heirloom, he penned a preface that deserves to be repeated on every renewal of the 17th March. Consequently we will devote a column to that instructive essay. It is thus De Vere writes:

"The ancient records of Ireland abound in legends respecting the greatest man and the greatest benefactor that ever trod her soil; and of these the earlier are at once the more authentic and the nobler." (We omitted to say that Aubrey De Vere was still a Protestant when he wrote this composition.) "Not a few have a character of the sublime; many are pathetic; some have a profound meaning under a strange disguise; but their predominant character is their brightness and gladness. A large tract of Irish history is dark; but the time of St. Patrick, and the three centuries which succeeded it, were her time of joy. That chronicle is a song of gratitude and hope, as better the story of a nation's conversion to Christianity, and in it the bird and the brook blend their carols with those of angels and men. It was otherwise with the later legends connecting Ossian with Saint Patrick. A poet once remarked, while studying the frescoes of Michael Angelo in the Sistine Chapel, that the Sistine are always sad, while the prophets alternated with them are joyous. In the legends of the Patrician Cycle the chief-foes of the Bard are ever mournful, for his face is turned to the past glories of his country, while the saint is always bright, because his eye is set on the glory that has no end."

of Saint Patrick, the most valuable of which is the 'Tripartite Life,' ascribed by Colgan to the century after the saint's death, though it has not escaped later interpolations. The work was long lost, but two copies of it were re-discovered, one of which has been recently translated by that eminent Irish scholar, Mr. Hennessy. Whether regarded from the religious or the philosophic point of view, few things can be more instructive than the picture which it delineates of human nature at a point of critical transition, and the dawning of the Religion of Peace upon a race barbaric, but far indeed from savage. That wild race regarded it doubtless as a notable cruelty when the new Faith discouraged an amusement so popular as battle; but in many respects they were in sympathy with the Faith. It was one in which the nobler affections, as well as the passions, retained an unblunted ardor; and where Nature is strongest and least corrupted it most feels the need of something higher than itself, its interpreter and its supplement. It prized the family ties, like the Germans recorded by Tacitus; and it could not but have been drawn to Christianity, which consecrated them. Its morals were pure, and it had not lost that simplicity to which so much of spiritual insight belongs. Admiration and wonder were among its chief habits; and it would not have been repelled by mysteries in what professed to belong to the Infinite. Lawless as it was, it abounded also in loyalty, generosity, and self-sacrifice; it was not, therefore, untouched by the records of martyrs, examples of self-sacrifice, or the doctrine of a great sacrifice. It loved children and the poor; and Christianity made the former the exemplars of faith, and the latter the eminent inheritors of the Kingdom. On the other hand, all the vices of the race ranged themselves against the new religion.

"In the main the institutions and traditions of Ireland were favorable to Christianity. She had preserved in a large measure the patriarchal system of the East. Her clans were families, and her chiefs were patriarchs, who led their households to battle, and seized or recovered the spoil. To such a people the Christian Church announced herself as a great family—the family of man. Her genealogies went up to the first parent, and her rule was paternal. The Kingdom of Christ was the household of Christ, and its children in all lands formed the tribes of a larger Israel. Its laws were living traditions; and for traditions the Irish had ever retained the Eastern reverence."

"In the Druids no formidable enemy was found; it was the Bards who wielded the predominant social influence. As in Greece, where the sacerdotal power was small, the Bards were the priests of the national imagination, and round them all novel influences had gathered themselves. They were jealous of their rivals; but those rivals won them by degrees. Secknell and Fiacc were Christian Bards, trained by St. Patrick, who is said to have also composed a bard with him from Ireland. The beautiful legend in which the saint bestowed the tongue of the raven, while was an emblem of the prophetic inspiration of the bard, was a legend of the natural history of the Christian bard, which in return a Druidic bard had given."

they had made use of the Pagan temples, purifying them first. The Christian religion looked with a genuine kindness upon whatever was human, except so far as the stain was on it. As legislator St. Patrick waged no needless war against the ancient laws of Ireland. He purified them, and he amplified them, discarding only what was unfit for a nation made Christian. Thus was produced the great 'Book of the Law,' or 'Senchus Mohr,' compiled A.D., 439.

"The Irish received the Gospel gladly. The great and the learned, in other nations the last to believe, among them commonly set the example. With the natural disposition of the race an appropriate culture had concurred. That culture, without removing the barbaric, had blended it with the refined. It had created among the people an appreciation of the beautiful, the pathetic, and the pure. The early Irish chronicles, as well as songs, show how strong among them that sentiment had ever been. The Borrowean Tribute, for so many ages the source of relentless wars, had been imposed in vengeance for an insult offered to a woman; an unprovoked insult was regarded as a grave moral offence; and severe punishments were ordained, not only for detraction, but for a word, though uttered in jest, which brought a blush to the cheek of a listener. It was not that laws were wanting; a code, minute in its justice, had proportioned a penalty to every offence, and specified the Eric which was to wipe out a stain. It was not that hearts were hard—there was at least as much pity for others as for self. It was that anger was implacable, and that where fear was unknown, the war field was what among us the hunting field is.

"The rapid growth of learning as well as piety in the three centuries succeeding the conversion of Ireland, prove that the country had not been till then without a preparation for the gift. It had been the special skill of Saint Patrick to build the good which was lacking upon that which existed. Even the material arts of Ireland he had pressed into the service of the Faith; and Irish craftsmen had assisted him, not only in the building of his churches, but in casting his church bells, and in the adornment of his chalices, crosters, and ecclesiastical vestments. Once elevated by Christianity, Ireland's early civilization was a memorable thing. It sheltered a high virtue at home, and evangelized a great part of Northern Europe; and amidst many confusions it held its own till the true time of barbarism had set in—those two disastrous centuries when the Danish invasions trod down the sanctuaries, dispersed the libraries, and laid waste the colleges to which distant kings had sent their sons.

"Perhaps nothing human had so large an influence in the conversion of the Irish as the personal character of her Apostles. Where others, as Palladius, had failed, he succeeded. By nature, by grace, and by providential training, he had been specially fitted for the task. We can still see plainly even the finer traits of that character, while of his early history we know little, except that he was of noble birth, that he was carried to Ireland by pirates at the age of sixteen, and that after five years of bondage, he escaped thence, in return a Christian, and a man of five years old; belonging thus to the great age of the Church which was made illustrious by the most eminent of its Fathers, and tasked by the most critical of its trials. In him a great character had been built on the foundations of a devout childhood, and a youth ennobled by adversity. Everywhere we trace the might and the sweetness which belonged to it, the versatile mind—yet the simple heart, the varying tact yet the fixed resolve, the large design taking counsel for all, yet the minute solicitude for each, the fiery zeal yet the gentle temper, the skill in using means yet the reliance on God alone, the readiness in action with the willingness to wait, the habitual self-possession yet the outbursts of an inspiration which raised him above himself, the abiding consciousness of authority—an authority in him, but not of him—and yet the ever-present humility. Above all, there burned in him that boundless love, which seems the main constituent of the Apostolic character. It was love for God; but it was love for man also, an impassioned love, and a parental compassion. It was not for the spiritual weal alone of man that he thirsted. Wrong and injustice to the poor he resented as an injury to God. His vehement love for the poor is illustrated by his 'Epistle to Coroticus,' reproaching him with his cruelty, as well as by his denunciation of slavery, which piracy had introduced into parts of Ireland. No wonder that such a character should have exercised a talismanic power over the ardent and sensitive race among whom he labored, a race 'easy to be drawn, but impossible to be driven, and drawn more by sympathy than even by benefits. That character can only be understood by one who studies, and in a right spirit, that account of his life which he bequeathed to us shortly before its close—the 'Confession of Saint Patrick.'"


No wonder the man who wrote the foregoing, as a preface to the 'Legends of Saint Patrick,' died a Catholic. He must have been one in all, except the name, when he penned such an appreciation of Ireland's patron saint.

The "Tripartite Life" thus ends:—"After these great miracles, therefore, after resuscitating the dead, after healing lepers, and the blind, and the deaf, and the lame, and all diseases; after ordaining bishops and priests, and deacons, and people of all orders in the Church; after teaching the men of Erin, and after baptizing them; after founding churches and monasteries; after destroying idols and images and Druidical arts, the hour of death for Saint Patrick approached. He received the body of Christ from the Bishop Tassach, according to the counsel of the Angel Victor. He resigned his spirit afterwards to Heaven, in the one hundred and twentieth year of his age. His body is still here in the earth, with honor and reverence. Though great his honor here, greater honor will be to him in the Day of Judgment, when judgment will be given on the fruit of his teaching, as of every great Apostle, in the union of the Apostles and Disciples of Jesus; in the union of the Nine Orders of Angels, which cannot be surpassed; in the union of the Divinity and Humanity of the Son of God; in the union, which is higher than all unions, of the Holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."

## Knew Fifteen Languages.

The late Rev. William Gleeson, pastor of St. Anthony's Church, East Oakland, Cal., would have enjoyed the recent celebration of the Papal Jubilee in Cleveland. According to the "Sacred Heart Review," he was well acquainted with fifteen languages. He regularly received, and read as a recreation, periodicals not only in French, Spanish, Italian, German, and Portuguese, but in Hindostani and Arabic. In his early life as a priest he had labored ten years in India, where he became familiar with certain languages of Asia; but when over sixty years of age he was studying Hebrew and Chaldee in this country, enthusiastically, and added to these the study of Irish. Yet he attended to the needs of his parish as though he had nothing else on his thoughts; church, schools, hall, and parish residence were all his work; and his scrupulous conscience gave an excuse for his linguistic studies that they were his "recreation." Among his familiar expressions were these: "How grateful one should be to God that he has reserved no special talents," and "What credit is it for a man to do his duty?" The veteran of seventy-six, and two continents found one thing difficult, says the "Review," and that was to be guided by his death.

### ST. JOSEPH, PRAY FOR ME.



When hope and strength are failing,  
And, with each passing day,  
The sun of life is palling  
With fast-declining ray;  
My spirit fortifying,  
Though I unworthy be,  
Dear Patron of the dying,  
St. Joseph pray for me!

A sweet and blessed shielding  
In which our trust may rest,  
Thy strong protection yielding,  
To him who loves thee best,  
A pilotage to Jesus  
Across life's stormy sea,  
When earth's last struggle ceases,  
Do you remember me!

Amadeus, C. S. F., St. Anthony's Messenger.

## Happenings in Scotland

A NOTABLE JUBILEE.—From the column of the Scottish correspondence of the London "Universe," we take the following interesting items of Catholic happenings in Scotland. The silver jubilee of the restoration of the Scottish Hierarchy falls in this month, and will be celebrated in St. Mary's Cathedral, Broughton street, Edinburgh, on the 5th inst., when High Mass will be celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Smith, the Metropolitan, assisted by the Bishops of Dunkeld, Aberdeen, Argyll and Isles, and Galloway.

The jubilee will also be celebrated in the cathedral churches of the various dioceses, in presence of their respective prelates. The date fixed for the Glasgow celebration is Sunday, March 15th, in St. Andrew's pro-Cathedral, the preacher being Canon Mackintosh.

It is interesting to note that of the original prelates appointed to the various dioceses in 1878 not one survived. Edinburgh has lost three archbishops since that time, Aberdeen two bishops, Galloway one, Dunkeld one by death and one by promotion to the Metropolitan See, Glasgow being the last to feel the hand of death, when, on March 27th, 1902, the venerable Archbishop Eyre (who was the doyen of the episcopate in Scotland) was called away to his last account. Argyll and the Isles, so far, has lost none of its prelates by death, its first ruler, Bishop Macdonald, having been transferred to the Metropolitan See of Edinburgh before his death.

The re-establishment of the hierarchy here did not give rise to the same display of ignorant indignation that the similar event caused in England. The prelates of the Episcopal Church protested, against Rome usurping their titles, but the "Glasgow Herald" voiced the feelings of the community when it said it was a question whether they had not stolen their titles from Rome. There was also a demonstration of Orangemen on Glasgow Green, where one Godfrey burned the paper containing the announcement of the establishment of the hierarchy, but these were about the only hostile demonstrations at the time. Needless to say, the Church has advanced during this time, notably in the West of Scotland, where for some years past almost every other week sees the opening of a new mission.

ST. PATRICK'S, GLASGOW.—When St. Patrick's new church was opened some five years ago, it was thought that there would be ample accommodation for the congregation for generations to come. This has proved, however, not to be the case, and consequently the old church in Oak street is being renovated, with the view of being once again opened for worshippers in the lower reaches of the parish. We believe that the ecclesiastical authorities have it under their serious consideration whether or not they will have a new mission, with the old church as its base.

A NEW PARISH.—Another striking evidence of the progress of Catholicity in Glasgow is the fact that a new mission, comprising parts of SS. John and Francis' parish, will shortly be opened on the South Side, in Govan street. This announcement was made by Canon MacLuskey recently.

SWEET CHARITY'S BAKE.—An

evidence of what may be achieved through the co-operation of the laity in charitable work may be inferred from the following:—

At the public annual meeting of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, held in the Diocesan Hall, Glasgow, presided over by His Grace the Archbishop, the annual report for the year was submitted. The income was £5,421, being an increase of £144 over the previous year, made up as follows:—Church door collections, £2,517; subscribers, £273; secret collections, £428; charity sermons, £788; concerts, etc., £323; legacies and donations, £481; other concerts, £112. The outlay totalled £5,494, £2,811 of this being given in cash, and over £1,000 in provisions. Grants were given to refuges, homes, and asylums, whilst £98 went to pay rents, £83 in assisting the poor to help themselves, £46 in free dinners, and £12 18s. in funeral expenses, the expenditure being £70 above the income. There are 27 more active and 61 less honorary members than last year. Families relieved, 4,677, numbering 20,746 persons; visits at homes, 50,109; 12,568 free dinners supplied and 130 poor people sent to hospital comprised the rest of the report, which was adopted on the motion of Canon MacLuskey, seconded by Father Stewart.

His Grace at the close of the proceedings congratulated the society on its work. He wished he could see a conference in every parish, and that the society would go on and prosper.

ARCHBISHOP ILL.—Several alarming reports as to the state of Archbishop Maguire's health have lately been in circulation throughout the city of Glasgow. Happily, however, says the "Universe" correspondent, there is no immediate cause for alarm. His Grace has never been very robust in health, and having overworked himself has been ordered a rest. We may state that it is His Grace's intention to join the great Scottish pilgrimage which goes to Rome a few months hence.

MUCH IN LITTLE SPACE.—From the following brief much food for thought for Catholic minds is available.

"Canon McCay, of Coatbridge, has had a relapse at Rotheray.—Missions by Redemptorist Fathers were opened on Sunday last at Hamilton, and by Vincentians at Partick. They last for a fortnight.—Father O'Reilly, St. Alphonsus', Glasgow, celebrates his golden jubilee this year, and already preparations are being made for the event.—£300 remains to be subscribed to the Canon O'Keefe memorial altar recently opened.—The Vincentian Fathers who conducted a fortnight's retreat in Springburn were, at its close, presented with gold-mounted umbrellas by the congregation. An impostor has been going about Glasgow lately collecting for the Genoa Sailors' (Catholic) Mission. Ground has been bought in Tradeston, on which a chapel will be built. The congregation will consist of the outlying members of St. John's and St. Margaret's, Kinning Park parishes.

## ENGLISH CATHOLICS IN ROME.

The Duke of Norfolk, accompanied by seventy pilgrims, reached Rome recently, and were met at the station by His Grace Mar. Stonor, Archbishop of Trevisano, the Right Rev. Dr. Bourne, Bishop of Southwark, and several English gentlemen.



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Household Notes. WITH THE SCIENTISTS

HINTS FOR THE SICK ROOM.— Never take the temperature in the arm-pit until you are sure the skin is dry. Never neglect to chart the temperature as soon as you have taken it. Never allow the patient to take the temperature himself. Many patients are more knowing than nurses where there is a question of temperature. Never use anything but a graduated measure for measuring doses of medicine, unless ordered to administer the dose in drops. Never put a hot water bottle next to the skin. Its efficiency and the patient's safety are both enhanced by surrounding the bottle with flannel. Never complain that you cannot get a feeding cup if there is a teapot to be had instead. Never administer a quantity of food to a patient until you have found out if he can swallow. Never disregard a patient's intelligent craving for particular articles of diet. Never use your patient as a thermometer for estimating the temperature of the bath. Never allow a patient to be waked out of his first sleep either intentionally or incidentally. Never imagine that a patient who sleeps during the day will not sleep during the night. The more he sleeps the better will he be able to sleep. Never hurry or bustle. Never stand and fidget when a sick person is talking to you. Sit down. Never sit where your patient cannot see you. Never require a patient to repeat a message or request. Attend at once. Never judge the condition of your patient from his appearance during a conversation. See how he looks an hour afterward. Never read a story to children if you can tell it. Never read fast to a sick person. The way to make a story seem short is to tell it slowly. Never play the piano to a sick person if you can play on strings or sing. Never confine a patient to one room if you can obtain the use of two. Never allow monotony in anything. Never allow too much variety.— Troy Daily Press.

CROSS BABIES

Some babies appear always ugly tempered. It can't be all original sin either, not in your baby anyway. Your baby is not a cross baby for nothing. He is cross because he is uncomfortable. A difference like magic is effected by Baby's Own Tablets. They do immediate and permanent good; they cannot possibly do any harm. No trouble; no spilling; no difficulty getting them into baby's mouth; for very young infants they can be crumbled to a powder or given in water. They are sweet and children like them. No mother has ever used Baby's Own Tablets without finding that they do good for children of all ages. Mrs. M. Waters, Sheenboro, Que., says: "I have used many medicines for little ones but have never found anything equal to Baby's Own Tablets. I simply would not be without them in the house, and I strongly recommend them to all other mothers." Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, and you have a positive guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all druggists or mailed post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. The greatest wealth you can ever get will be in yourself. Take your burdens and troubles and losses and wrongs, if some they must and will,

DEAF MADE TO HEAR.— With wonder written on their faces, three children, deaf, dumb and blind, last week heard a pianist play Sousa marches, heard a phonograph repeat the sounds, and finally were astounded to hear the sounds of their own voices utter the words, "mamma," "papa," and "hello" in quavering childish treble. Miller Reese Hutchison, a young Alabamian, who was recently decorated by Queen Alexandra for his efforts in behalf of the deaf, had invited some of his friends to his laboratory to watch some experiments with his newest instrument for making the deaf hear. They came in troops. One of the first to arrive and the last to go was the Duke of Newcastle. Another was Dr. Currier, of the New York Institute for the Instruction of Deaf and Dumb, who had Professor Van Tassel escort six boys and four girls, all afflicted with deafness, to the laboratory. The young inventor said he thought he had perfected an instrument that meant as much for the ear as eyeglasses mean for impaired vision, for it could be adjusted to any degree or peculiarity of deafness, unless due to absolute paralysis of the auditory nerve or to the removal of the tiny bones of the middle ear through an operation. The invention consists, primarily, of a transmitter, an ear piece and a small electric battery. It is far less conspicuous than any other form of hearing instrument, no part of it actually appearing in sight except the ear piece, which may be covered with the hand. The battery may be carried in the waistcoat pocket. The transmitter is worn under the coat or in the folds of a dress and the ear piece is no larger than a watch case. By means of these instruments sound is projected into the ear in a manner to stimulate the auditory nerve. The volume of sound has nothing to do with the action of these instruments. A whisper sounds as plainly as a shout. The penetrating quality of the electric sound wave apparently disregards the mechanism of the outer ear and affects the inner ear direct. The first patient brought out to try the effects of the invention was Orris Benson, who is blind, deaf and dumb. Dr. Sharp tried to make him hear in various ways, with a tuning fork between his teeth and pressed against his skull, and by shouting in his ear—all in vain. The little instrument was then clapped to the lad's ear, the current switched on, and Mr. Hutchinson said in an ordinary conversational tone, "Papa." The youth raised his sightless eyes to his friend, Professor Van Tassel, and worked his fingers rapidly in the sign language. "He says he can hear something, but doesn't know what it is," remarked Professor Van Tassel. The current was made stronger. The youth's eyebrows were raised and he smiled. Then he tried to repeat the syllables and in a weird treble cried shrilly, "Pah-pah." Noticing that the patient was becoming quite excited over his novel experience, Mr. Hutchinson suggested that one of the girls be brought into the reception room. A pretty, rosy cheeked girl, eighteen years old, who had lost sight and hearing through exposure a dozen years ago, was led into the room. She could not hear a sound, no matter how loud, right against her ear, but when she had the ear piece of the instrument fastened to her head and the pianist at the end of the room began to play a Sousa march, her cheeks flushed crimson and her fingers beat time on a table. The other hand sought the hand of the teacher behind her and twinkled: "What is it? I hear something, but I don't know what it is. It is beautiful. Can I have it?" When Professor Van Tassel had translated what the girl's fingers had said one or two of the women present remarked that they did not

know whether the experience was more remarkable than it was pathetic. Another girl, born blind, deaf and dumb, clapped her hands in ecstasy when she heard her own voice say "Mamma," and reached out wistfully toward the piano when the musician stopped playing and the new harmonies died out of her ear but lingered in her memory. To illustrate how the invention magnified and transmitted sound a megaphone attached to a phonograph and connected with the battery and transmitter was put out of a window a block away from Herald square. As the notes of the Torador's song from "Carmen" floated out on the air, people a block away on Broadway stopped and turned to try and catch the point whence the music emanated, and men in the elevated railroad trains rushed to the platforms, bewildered at the volume of sound and the inability to trace it to its source.

Politics and Schools.

Supplementing the comment on the proposed legislation providing for a unification of the public school system of the State made in the last issue of the "Catholic World," the editor of that magazine, the Rev. Father A. P. Doyle, made some statements last week which were not covered in his editorial. "The office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction in this State," he said, "is nothing more or less than a political brokerage shop, where patronage is dealt in the same as stocks are in Wall Street. I, for one, have absolutely no use for Superintendent Skinner. The first thing he did on taking office was to attack the nuns teaching school in West Troy, because they wore their garb, and recently he assailed those in Lima. He contends that the garb makes the schools denominational. It would be just as well to claim that if teachers wore bicycle costumes the schools would be riding academies. "But it is not so much Skinner as it is Deputy Ainsworth, who thinks he is a shrewd politician. He is mistaken, for he is of the cheap type, and he plainly showed what he was in his recent attack upon Bishop Doane, of the Episcopal Church, during a hearing in Albany on the bill before the Legislature. "The only thing to do is to lift the schools out of politics, and the only way that can be done is to place them in control of such a splendid body of men as the Regents, who perform their duties in a high minded way, and to the satisfaction of every one. "Senator Platt is responsible for Skinner, for he had him reappointed in the face of the strongest opposition. It is small business for a Superintendent of Public Instruction to legislate against what a woman shall wear. Just to show you the politics in it, I need only say that West Troy is a strong Democratic balliwick, while the teachers in the schools in Odensburg wear their garb and nothing has ever been said against it by Skinner, because that is a Republican stronghold, and he did not dare to raise the question. "Some of the pointed things in Father Doyle's editorial were these: "If we may measure the sentiment in the State, there is no second choice as to which the people will stand by. Mr. Skinner and his department has been an offense to a great body of the citizens. It is merely a political office, controlling the schools for political effect, while the Regents have constituted a body of learned and dignified educationists who have administered the prerogatives of their office with a broad wisdom and according to the lines of a liberal and far seeing policy."

IRISH CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

The Christian Brothers of Ireland are at present building a great central training college in Dublin for the young members of the order. A sum of \$250,000 is required to get this building erected and an appeal to former pupils and friends in the United States has been made.

ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE.

Report for week ending Sunday, 15th March, 1908:—Males 292, females 33. Irish 170, French 116, English 30, other nationalities 9. Total 325.

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A telephone experiment recently tried in France between Chateau-du-Loir and the station at Chateau-Lavalliere not only established communication between two trains moving in the same as well as in opposite directions, but it showed that a train which had met with an accident could communicate with a train coming at full speed in the rear at a distance of a quarter of a mile, and thus warn it of the obstruction.

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Society Directory.

A.O.H., DIVISION NO. 2, meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 1868 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Al-Garman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; Fred. J. J. Davlin, Rec.-Secretary, 1528F Ontario street; L. Brophy, Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 66 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1868.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; M. J. Ryan, treasurer, 18 St. Augustin street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m.

A.O.H. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Division No. 5, Organized Oct. 10th, 1901. Meetings are held in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander, on the first Sunday of each month at 8.30 p.m., on the third Thursday at 8 p.m. President, Miss Annie Donovan; vice-president, Mrs. Sarah Allan; recording-secretary, Miss Rose Ward; financial-secretary, Miss Emma Doyle, 68 Anderson street; treasurer, Mrs. Charlotte Birmingham; chaplain, Rev. Father McGrath.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 9th, 1866, incorporated 1865, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P. President, Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty; 1st Vice, F. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasurer, Frank J. Green, Corresponding Secretary, John Kahala; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 8.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. Father Flynn, C.S.S.R.; President, R. J. Byrne; Treasurer, Thomas O'Connell; Rec.-Sec., Robt. J. Hart.

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, C. O. E., meets on the second and fourth Friday of every month in their hall, corner Selma and Notre Dame streets, H. C. McCallum, C. R. T. W. Kane, secretary.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. M. J. McKenna, Rev. President; W. P. Doyle, 1st Vice-President; Jno. F. Shannon, Secretary, 716 St. Antoine street, St. Henri.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—Organized, 18th November, 1878.—Meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; President, Fred. J. Sears; Recording-Secretary, J. J. Costigan; Financial-Secretary, Robt. Warren; Treasurer, J. H. Feeley, jr.; Medical-Adviser, Dr. H. J. Harrison, B. J. O'Connell and G. H. Merrill.

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Vol. LII, No. 3

THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE TRUE WITNESS PUBLISHING CO., 1188 P. O. BOX, MONTREAL, P. Q. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: Canada, \$1.00; United States and France, \$1.50; Belgium, 1 franc. All Communications should be sent to "P. & P. Co., Limited, P. Q."

EPISCOPAL

"If the English-speaking people best interests they would soon read a general Catholic paper in this work."

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INFORMATION WANTED: the lady who paid \$1.50 at subscription, at the office of "Witness" on Tuesday morning. Send us her name and address.

THE ANNUNCIATION

Yesterday last the Church celebrated the feast of the Annunciation, one of the several events in the life of the Blessed Virgin held in special commemoration of the Catholic Church. It is the anniversary of the occasion on which the Angel Gabriel paid the visit to the humble maid of Galilee, to inform her that the Most Holy Child was to be born to her. Hence the surprise, the joy, the deep humility, the astonishment, or rather the bewilderment of that Jewish girl of Nazareth when the "Angel Lord" appeared unto her, dressed her in language which she had never heard of before, and that had become the daily expression of the Church throughout the ages, which all other sections of humanity discard. It was on this day that the "Hail Mary" for a first time, and that of the Blessed Virgin, which repeated thrice daily, at the hour of the Angelus, were given to the world. It was the first act of the work of the Redemption, which shall ever remain memorable as the most authentic evidence of the truth and virginity of the Mother of God.

Hence it is that the Church celebrates that day with all the pomp and circumstance that does not with the penitential aspect of Lenten season. It would need the pen of a gifted writer to relate the magnitude of the favor conferred upon Mary, the honor done her by Divinity, the glory that became hers from that day onward. And the strange thing of the contradiction of anti-Christian principle of animism, is the rejection, or denial of the glory accorded to Mary by God, Himself, and the extraordinary manner recorded in the Gospel. How they call the "Hail Mary" that is taken from the lips of an Angel, and that the... has reserved for us in the...