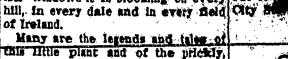


THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL

vent the white-faced nuns have been tending the tiny flower, wondering the while at its miracle. For the shamrock. they will tell you, always blooms on St. Patrick's day, and in

the heart of every Irlshman it holds a tender spot. Just as it blooms here in the florists' windows it is blooming on every out to



New Dight A France Acked 

Of Physic Mars

<text>

1. Ilberator and throw cherries into the Heart alumna, has shrive an mouth. Think what an eproar of cost demnation there would be! It is a great deed to bring civil liberty to a size the second wear a second way of the second

credible treachery.

Moral Victory Assured.

The apostle knew he had won a

great moral victory. And when in the

same week he attended the Talltenn

games near Tara he converted a mul-

titude. Patrick had conquered the

citadel of the Irish. To conquer the

provinces would take but a few years.

his own words, telling the genesis of

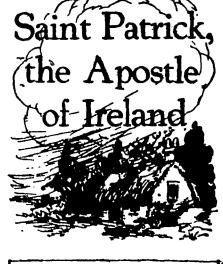
not the true God, and I was led to Ire-

land in captivity with many thousand

to admonish us about our salvation."

"St. Kevin's House?" Glandslough.

(Bixth Contery.)



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Just at the hour of dawn on Easter Sunday in the year 433 A. D., an incredibly ancient, but ever-impressive, ceremony was unfolding itself upon the historic hill of Tara in Ireland. The sacred hill was not then as it is today, a gracious, gently sloping mound, clothed in the rich soft grass of the Emerald isle. It was a civic center, crowded with buildings of massive oaken construction and had been for ages the seat of the Ard-Ri, or high king of Ireland.

As the sun began to that the eastern sky the Ard-Ri himself. Leoghnize (Leary), could be seen by the multitude, arrayed in splendid garments and surrounded by the chief Draids, iswgivers and poets of Erin. A soft respectful murmur rippled among the thousands of common people on the plain below, for the sight was one to remember. The Ard-Ri, moreover, was a fighter of note, and well liked. It was a great moment." In the Druidical year—the hour of the coming of spring-and the Aryan ancentors of these Irish had never failed to celebrate it, even during those long conturies when they were fighting their way across Asia and Africa toward their isle of destiny, Peter Gray Wolf writes, in the Los Angeles Times. As the red rim of the sun peeped above the woods to the east a thin wisp of smoke rose from the high altar. There was a burst of music, dominated by the penetrating notes of the harp. Then, indeed, the whole vast assembly listened in absolute slience, for the chief harpers of Ireland were there and they could make the vibrant chords speak as with the music of the immortal gods. Now a chorus of youths and virgins

added their fresh young voices. The people began to stir. Another spring had come to Ireland. Householders came to the altar and lighted domestic tapers at the sacred fiame. At the same hour, in every settlement in Ireland, the same ceremony, though on a less splendid scale, might have been witnessed, and indeed was unfolded wherever on the wide earth the great religion of the sun had its devotees

The Christians Arrive.

The crowd of spectators on Tara

was an angry bussing among the Druids. The high king turned expectantly toward the Hill of Slane, not far off, and watched a curious the terrible wilderness of life. procession winding up the Royal way escorted by the king's guards. These were the apostles of the new faith, Christianity, who the evening before, when all the fires in Ireland were

a namal and ther

quenched, had dared to light a ceremonial fire on the Hill of Slane, thus violating the unbroken tradition of centuries

The Druids had instantly predicted that unless the unlawful blaze were put out and the Christians punished there would be an end to true religion forever. King Leary had sent men to put out the fire, but somehow it was not put out but blazed all the more cheerily, to the enormous discomfiture of the Druids. But the leader of the audacious Christians. one Patrick, a man of majestic port. had sent a courteous message to the king explaining that it was old Christian custom to light the paschal fire on Easter eve. He promised to aphe related the story of Judas' in

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He is patron saint of Ireland.

He introduced Christianity into Ireland in A. D., 432. His outstanding miracle is rid-

ding Ireland of serpents.

He was-born at Kilpatrick, Scotland, in the year 387.

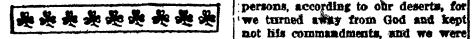
He died at Downpatrick, Ireland, March 17, 493.

His parents were Christians.

He was the son of a Roman office holder of noble lineage. As the old song says,

"Saint Patrick was a gentleman And came of decent people."

His name comes from Patricius, meaning, "the young patrician." His family name was Succat.



pear before the king in the morning and plead for a hearing and a place in the tolerant kingdom of Ireland for the Christian faith.

Outdid Druid Miracles.

As Patrick came up the hill, so say the old traditions, the Druids performed many miracles, including their well-known feat of creating a dense fog to lead the Christians astray. But Patrick's lips moved steadily in prayer. He matched every Druid miracle with a better one-and he did not go astray in the fog, but moved straight to the high king, whom he greeted as one strong man greets another. The chiefs and the lawgivers and the poets gathered around, and there on Tara hill, at the very heart of Ireland, the most influential men in the country listened to the greatest story and the most consummate dramatic narrative that they had ever heard. It was the story of Janua

, the very son of God, who loved nowering blackthorn mankind so deeply and so tenderly It is told, for instance, that when

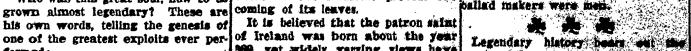
that he had incarnated among them St. Patrick came to Ireland to preach to teach and to bless forever-to show the gospel, King Lasghaire, who raisd a harassed humanity a path out of at Tars, refused to believe in the mys tery of the Trinity. While he had been When Patrick had finished Druidism brought to the point where he belleved was dead in Ireland ! Just as he had at least partly in the doctrines of penetrated to the physical center of Christianity, the Trizity remained to

authority in Erin by coming straight him an obstacle. to Tara, so his tale of the tender, 'lov-He Tried Again, Like Bruce, ing Christ, who had come down among St. Patrick tried again and again men, had penetrated to the center of the Irish heart. Then and there, that to explain the mystery to the pagan Easter morn, he converted and bap- king, but without success, until one tized a crowd of influential chiefs. day he beheld at his feet the tiny These men were profoundly moved by shamrock plant.

elements in it were so universal. Sac-rifice they understood. Among them the fighting man who sacrificed him-self for his cause was extolled in song by all the bards. And the more of Chulstianity inmediately of which Noah satered the ark, along the mine and the mine of the three in one. And, so the story goes, King Lehair immediately of which Noah satered the ark, along the interview of the story goes, King Lehair immediately of which his with the ark, along the interview of the story goes, King Lehair immediately of which his with his with the ark, along

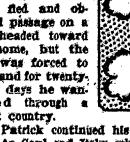
the fighting man who sacrificed him-self for his cause was extolled in song by all the bards. And they were touched by the picture Patrick drew of the lonely Chief of Men, whose purposes were constantly tripped up by his mean-spirited and disloyal fol-lowers. They stirred uneasily when

thorn bush. Immedi world has ever known. According to old English ballas the alter is become melted and a multi-tude of beautiful blossoms genused the bush. And today despite inclement weather, the black-thorn blooms on St. Patrick's morn, be-lag one of the few temper. But in justice to May, Meah logsoms precede the timust be remembered that the early blossoms proved the structure the bush. And today despite inclement weather, the black-thorn blooms on St. Patrick's morn, be-lag one of the few temper. But in justice to May, Meah logsoms precede the timust be remembered that the early Who was this great soul, now to us bushes whose blossoms precede the it must be remembered that the easily ballad makers were men.

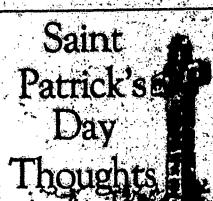


Roman of mixed extraction, In his sixteenth year he was, carried into captivity by barbarians who all ye who love the abriantime and dam, while by moved took him to Ireland, who but loves it well? his bleasing to the not obedient to the priests who used took him to Ireland,

where he served as z slave, watching cattle on the mountain sides, He fied and obtained passage on a



Died in World War going to Gaul and Italy, where he re Brig. Gen. Edward Sigerfood, who Church of St. C. Celved a blessing from Pope Celestine died October 7, 1918, was the highest Church of St. C. ceived a blessing from Pope Celestine died October 7, 1918, was the highest of Our Lody of the returned to Ireland to preach the ranking officer killed overneas in the trobest of Our Lody of the rematest world war. The next highest in ranking officer killed overneas in the trobest overneas in the trobest of the rematest world war. The next highest in ranking officer killed overneas in the trobest overneas in th



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liond present many

coched the star a amona image, m bus has prevented Walting to Rand he base this brief, prains deep tervor of al

On the fall Commander Tra one of the greatest exploits ever per-formed: "I, Patrick, a sinner, the most rus-been held by scholars regarding the tic, and the least of all the faithful, and in the estimation of many, deemed The following story of St. Patrick, class Roman officer living in Scotland. The following story of St. Patrick, class Roman officer living in Scotland. The following story of St. Patrick, class Roman officer living in Scotland. and in the estimation of many, deemed contemptible, had for my father, Cal-purnius, a deacon, the son of Potitus, a presbyter, who belonged to the vil-lage of Bannaventa Berniae; for close thereto he had a small villa when I was made captive. At that time I was barely sixteen years of age. I knew not the true God, and I was led to Ire Briton and Roman. He was said to be a Briton and a cian," or "of mobile birth" in the Source them on their on the source birth. in the attonal colo

When the little birds de sing, and the builds begin to swall Think not ye ken its beauty, or know its face mo dean. Till ye look upon old Ireland in the dewning of the year. For its green, green, where the rbined inverse are gray. And it's green, green gray. And it's green, green gray. And it's green green of act, green the "Mins" lay bid an insert with the wall.

of tyy on the wall, memorable 36 of And the blessed Irish shamrook with hour jater the "Ph the fairest green of all! DISAL BEOD

n her share that saw one stress bout 

St. Patrick continued his traveling

