IRELAND'S FETE DAY.

(Continued from First Page.)

In accordance with a tradition and custom, ran up the full-dressed emblem of Ireland on the City Hall flagstaff, where it floated proudly beside the Stars and Stripes, the banner of Freedom, the State and the municipal flags.

The green flag was given to the breeze on the flagstaff over the Emmet Savings Bank in Chambers street and from many other buildings of a prominent character throughout New York and Brooklyn.

The Irish blood in several centuries of the Sixth Ward fermented freely last night. Their enthusiasm was at fever heat. The tall flagstaff at the angle of corner of the magnificent Chambers Street House, the centre-piece of Irish attractions, attracted their attention. Nothing had been unfurled from that flagstaff, and it struck them that there ought to be some emblem there to fly in honor of St. Patrick.

Nailed the Flag to the Staff.

They bought a silk flag, blue, with an emblazoned white cross and a golden harp in it. It was seven feet by [illegible] feet while "Mackie Foy" [illegible] feet wide, had to make the [illegible] games of the Commercial [illegible] to hoist the banner, and all night while a group of Irish patriots stood below in [illegible] they watched "Mackie" clambered to the roof with the Emerald flag on his shoulder and a hammer and a bunch of nails in his hands.

Nimbly he climbed the [illegible] for there are as yet no balconies attached to the pole, and nailed the banner to the staff.

It was a great surprise to the denizens of the Sixth Ward, as well as to the municipal officials, but the flag waved all day in the spring breeze and was saluted by a host of friends of Ireland.

It was gratifying to those who love only the Stars and Stripes to see that everywhere the Irish citizens displayed Old Glory alongside of the green, thus proclaiming their love for their adopted country and their fealty to it as well as their love for the down-trodden land that gave them birth.

REVIEWING THE PARADE.

GRAND MARSHAL CASTELLO.

At fourteen minutes since the good St. Patrick departed from Ireland a Cork lad was among the natives of the Emerald Isle who wondered whether St. Patrick, Saturday Sixteenth, was a Dublin or a second English Channel to cell [illegible] Cross in the [illegible] [illegible] S. Stephen Kalmagent and [illegible] to cross into Ireland, if was an Irishman born, as seems most probable. The question is left for the learned [illegible] and dispute about it. It is enough for us to know that Ireland's [illegible] that, in the language of an Irish [illegible] "He lived and died an Irishman, and [illegible] could do nothing more. Irish [illegible] everywhere and honor him if he had been an Irish [illegible]."

Veneration of the Patron Saint.

St. Patrick's Day is observed with special religious exercises in every Roman Catholic church, for it is with fervent zeal and devotion that Roman Catholics speak of the Saint who lived years and more ago the apostle for the salvation of the Irish people. He made Ireland Catholic and he made Ireland [illegible]. But Ireland's [illegible] [illegible] not be satisfied with a religious celebration of St. Patrick's day. They recognize in the Saint not only a religious teacher, but a great force in the advancement of the material and worldly welfare through the spirit of her people, and they do honor to him wherever there are Irishmen there is a celebration. [illegible] wherever there are Irishmen there will be one Irish flag, emblem of shamrock shown to-day.

AIDE [illegible]

Green Seen Everywhere.

This is how it happened: Every [illegible] green flag [illegible] the head [illegible] and green [illegible] [illegible] and bright [illegible] [illegible] celebration of the [illegible] Irish Americans.

The day's observance began appropriately in the churches, where special masses were celebrated. The Sixty-[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [