

# NEW REPUBLIC'S FLAGS IN PARADE FOR ST. PATRICK

## Irish Men and Women Turn Procession Into Demon- stration for Freedom.

### CHEERS FOR 69TH'S MEN

#### Gov. Smith Reviews 25,000 Marchers—Gay Scenes All Along the Route.

The great green banner with golden harp upon it, the flag all New York associates with St. Patrick's Day and all things Irish—was as scarce as snakes in Ireland yesterday among the thousands of marchers in uniform and out, who celebrated the day in the traditional parade on Fifth avenue. The emerald banner was totally eclipsed by the green, white and orange flag of the Irish republic.

To be strictly accurate, just two of the old green flags were to be seen from the reviewing stand on the southern steps of St. Patrick's Cathedral in the five mile parade, and one of these was a small flag—one of the thousands carried by the individual marchers. In the faces of the marchers, and in those of the tens of thousands of watchers of Irish birth or parentage, there was something besides the customary saint's day geniality—a sober realization that here for another St. Patrick's Day will have come the anniversary of a free nation or stay a part of the British Empire will have been decided.

Whatever the sentiments of Irishmen elsewhere regarding home rule or independence may be, the marchers yesterday seemed united in favor of a republic, if their choice of flags means anything. The green, white and orange emblem—green for Catholics, white for purity and union and orange for Protestant Ireland—was first flown in this country during the Dublin revolt in 1916, but its origin was in 1798, when Irish rebels under Wolfe Tone, a Protestant Irish patriot, fought against the British.

#### Freedom's Plans on Parade.

Another indication marked the parade yesterday as something more than a pleasant prelude to the festivities of the evening. For the first time in the memory of weather-worn policemen who lined the avenue, the parade carried besides the usual green banners of their organizations, placards demanding freedom for Ireland, asking the support of Americans and urging the release of Jeremiah O'Leary, the anti-British agitator and other political offenders. Even the official programme, of a most patriotic green, carried a line of propaganda at the top: "Here's to Ireland, may she soon sever her fetters and take her place among the free republics of the earth—Thomas Jefferson."

Despite the prediction of rain by the official weather prophets, whose political views are not known but are gravely suspected, the luck of the Irish made itself felt in time, and a muggy, overcast winter day resolved itself soon after noon into a bright, sunshiny spring day with just a bit of wind to make it comfortable for the marchers. Then, too, luck surely entered into the fact that those bands reviewing the stands stretching along Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth to 190th street in readiness for the Twenty-seventh Division were just the thing for watching the St. Patrick's day boys go by and more credit to the city for putting them up in time.

"Keep them off!" repeated a red-headed cop who was asked if it had been intended to keep the crowds off the stands lest they be damaged ahead of time. "How the hell could we keep them off, sure, they're Irish, too, and every bit as good fighters as we."

#### Even the Shamrocks Cost More.

Consequently every cent in the long line of stands, as they occurred, had somebody was standing on it, and even the trees above and back of them were thick with shrill voiced youngsters who were entirely too high at least one day though their names were Goldstein or Marinelli or Schmidt. And here it should be stated that even on Patrick's day the gloomy aspects of the high cost of living will not vanish, for the alien shamrocks worn by the youngsters and many of their elders cost two cents this year, a raise of precisely one hundred per cent.

Crowded as were the stands along Central Park, the official reviewing stand crowned the parade with a better looking fact that last year a 200-pound stone toppled from the steeple of the Cathedral as the parade was passing deterred none from climbing aboard the point of vantage. On the stand was Gov. Smith, who gladdened the hearts of the Irish on St. Patrick's Eve by sending a message to a Brooklyn meeting expressing hope that Ireland would gain the liberty and independence which her sons and daughters have for countless years struggled to achieve.

Also there were Mrs. Smith and the Governor's staff, Archbishop Patrick J. Hayes, Mayor John F. Hylan, William Randolph Hearst, Grover Whelan, James G. Finn of the old Sixty-ninth, who was wounded in the foot at Chateau Thierry and still walks on crutches; Lieut. Thomas J. McCarthy of the same regiment, former Justice Edward E. McCall, Roderick J. Kennedy, Justice Lag of C. Mahan, Maurice Copnelly, founder of the Commercial Police, Colonel Richard Enright and many Irish men and women prominent in the clergy and in political, business and social life.

#### Cheers for the New 69th Guard.

To the hitting music of Killarney the police escort centered by the cathedral soon after 3 o'clock and a roar of cheers and snapping of rifles had been keeping pace with the marchers up Fifth avenue came sweeping by. For the first organization in line was the Sixty-ninth New York Cavalry, the old Sixty-ninth, for that famous regiment, which in France, as it was on last St. Patrick's day—but the new Sixty-ninth boys who stepped out so briskly and carried their rifles as light as feathers had the outfit of the older days. Col. John J. Pheasant, their commander, led the way as they marched past the cathedral where they had in the morning attended high mass, for the new regiment, too, is Irish.

Just behind them—and here the roar from sidewalk, stand and rooftop swelled to a climax—came marching steadily, sometimes without swinging arms, more than a hundred of the men of the old Sixty-ninth—men who went down fighting in the barrier guarding Paris and who were sent home to recuperate. It was a joyous St. Patrick's day for them, and their faces, twisted into embarrassed smiles, told how much better it is to be leading, even unsteadily, the asphalt of Fifth avenue than the mud of France. Six automobiles just behind carried in more seriously wounded, and they were taken

ing things cheerily. Major Michael Henry, provost marshal of Camp Upton, led this contingent.

#### War Veterans Numerous.

Throughout the parade soldiers and sailors were much in evidence, some marching in little groups together in the midst of societies, others in line with civilians in their own county or particular organization, and others bearing every Irish flag in the parade, and there were thousands, there was at least one American flag to match it, and to prove that however much the sympathy of Irishmen here went out to Ireland they themselves were American citizens.

After the automobiles bearing the wounded heroes went by the veteran corps of the old Sixty-ninth received its full share of the ovation, for the Sixty-ninth was a fighting outfit when the present generation was unborn.

"The fighters were not all in the parade, however. Opposite the official reviewing stand and everywhere along the line of march in places of vantage and comfort wound men from overseas Fritched in their own county or particular organization, and others bearing every Irish flag in the parade, and there were thousands, there was at least one American flag to match it, and to prove that however much the sympathy of Irishmen here went out to Ireland they themselves were American citizens.

After the automobiles bearing the wounded heroes went by the veteran corps of the old Sixty-ninth received its full share of the ovation, for the Sixty-ninth was a fighting outfit when the present generation was unborn.

#### Freedom's Mottos Are Many.

On the many placards carried—the Friends of Irish Freedom was particularly equipped with arguments—appeared such sentiments as these: "Military Despotism is Crushing Ireland and Keeps the Cry for Freedom from the Ear of the World." "In 1916 the Irish Supported the American Republic." "In 1919 Will America Support the Irish Republic?" "A True American is a True Sinn Féiner. Our Country for Ourselves." "Support Irish Freedom, Good Americans Support Congress—Sinn Féin Forever!"

An abrupt break in the procession of flags and banners and other devices occurred when Col. Manis McGurran, commanding a bunch of cowboys cavalry—Irish all—pranced by, surrounding a stagecoach as old as its four skittish horses were young, with a grin looking hugging a gun on top and passengers peering fearfully from the windows.

Another unit which appeared somewhat out of place, but wasn't, was a band of bagpipers whose pipes squealed Irish melodies. Ireland had piped before ever a Scotchman heard and was charmed by their wail, according to all those versed in the ancient lore of Gael. The parade, which occupied an hour and three-quarters in passing the reviewing stand, disbanded at 120th street after being reviewed by Chief Marshal John W. Goff and his aides near the end of the route. Numbers are always on contention, but the estimate of skilled judges among the police who watched it was 25,000. Certain it is that Roderick J. Kennedy, chairman of the committee which arranged it, never produced a better turnout.

#### MEXICANS RAID OIL CAMP.

#### Bandits Hang Superintendent of Corona Plant at Tampico.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—Official advice received here is-day described a band of twelve armed bandits on the camp of the Corona Oil Company, near Tampico, March 1. The superintendent of the camp, Mr. Savioz, was hanged until unconscious, the bandits attempting to force him to inform them where the company funds could be found.

The cashier, A. Kraft, was compelled by the bandits to open the company containing a small amount of money and was beaten when he attempted to resuscitate Savioz, who was cut down by the robbers before life was extinct.

#### Essex Market Court Defies Art.

After spending a fortnight in trying to decide just where to draw the line between really true art and pictures an artist should paint, Magistrate Simpson in the Essex Market court yesterday announced that Harold A. Goldberg, a salesman in an art store at 50 Broadway, would be held for Special Sessions in \$500 bail for exposing in the show windows of the store two pictures of which the Society for the Prevention of Crime disapproved.

#### Ten Fined for Stealing Rides.

Ten young men were found guilty of stealing rides on cars operated by the New York Railway Company on the Hooker, between Fourth and Fifth streets, by Magistrate Simpson in the Essex Market court yesterday and fines of \$1 were imposed in each case. The lads had clung to the rear steps of cars.



## Hauling bulky loads

where materials are bulky rather than heavy, Troy Trailers double up the speed with which the hauling can be done, and more than cut the cost in two. The load hauled on the Troy Trailers doubles the load-moving ability of the truck.

# Troy Trailers

Geo. Cline, Jr., Mgr.  
1876 Broadway, New York City  
(Entrance at 62nd Street)  
Telephone "Columbus 8020"

Oldest and Largest Makers of Trailers, making possible highest grade construction at lowest cost

# HARRIGAN LAUDS IRISH AMERICANS

## Captain Tells of Brave Deeds of Men in the 307th Infantry.

### EACH EAGER TO FIGHT

#### Meets One Hero Here Who Lost an Arm and a Leg in Argonne Forest.

"The American lads of Irish blood were the jewels of our army," said Capt. William Harrigan of the 307th Infantry, who was twice wounded in France and who took part in the relief of the "Lost Battalion" in the Argonne forest, in a St. Patrick's day tribute to soldiers of Irish ancestry yesterday. "With the bayonet they were wonders. Close in fighting was just their style and I've heard of cases where they threw away their lives and waded in with their fists. We had a lot of these Celtic youngsters and I'm proud to say that Col. L. which I commanded, boasted of many and that they all distinguished themselves."

"On the day the 307th first went into the trenches the 165th—the old Sixty-ninth—was coming out. I was trying to get track of an Irish name Thompson and I had a couple of orders inquiring for him. It was pitch dark and the troops coming out of the front line couldn't see those going in.

#### Ran Into the Old 69th.

"The orderlies would approach each unit and ask the name of the commander and the answer would come back 'Captain Kelley' or 'Lieutenant McGrath' or 'Major Dooley' and before I knew who they were, I said to myself, 'I'll bet it's the old Sixty-ninth, and it was I had a lad who was absent without leave for thirty-eight days at Camp Upton, but when we got across he had just one idea in his mind—to fight. I sent him out on patrol and he mixed it up with the Germans, and when he came back I asked him how he liked patroling. 'It's a hell of a fine life, sir,' he said."

"Then there was O'Connell, who used to stick by me all the time—a sort of shadow he was in my mind. He was a gray swayer some girl had given him because he thought it brought him luck. One day in the Argonne Forest we had to get some food up front and O'Connell and six men volunteered to take it. The six were killed and O'Connell was almost shot to pieces."

"He reported to me at the Lamb Club the other day without his right leg and arm. When he saw me he stood at attention and saluted with his left arm and the tears came into my eyes as he saluted—that was the way he did in battle—and said: 'I hope the Captain's wounds are not bothering him. I love to see you. I don't think of my injuries when he had a leg and an arm missing!'"

#### All Prove Themselves Heroes.

"I could tell hundreds of stories of heroism of American lads of Irish blood, but at the same time let's not forget the others. Let's remember that Jew that they all fought with. I know a Jewish prizefighter from New York who was sent to a British school to learn bayonet work. He was so good at it that they kept him there as an instructor to the Black Watch."

"There is one class of men which has not received its full share of praise—the runners who carried messages to and from the front line, and in doing so passed through an inferno of shell fire. They did heroic work. One of them from the 307th just went with a message for the front line and it was never delivered. Two weeks later he received a letter from the runner, who was in a hospital severely wounded. He enclosed the message and apologized for not having delivered it, explaining that he had been hit by shell fragments and had just regained consciousness. That was a case of sublime devotion to duty."

#### Mullen Business Left to Children.

The will of Hugh Mullen, who was vice-president of the Brown-Durrell Company, hosiery and underwear corporation, leaves his interest in the business to his children, Genevieve Lillian, Ruth Evelyn, William Stanley and Hugh Gordon Mullen. Mr. Mullen died March 10 in his city home, 2350 Broadway. His will was filed yesterday. A trust fund of \$50,000 is established for the benefit of a son, Walter Everett Mullen, 167 West Fifty-fifth street. The residue of the estate is left to the widow, and at her death it is to be divided among the children. The value of the estate is not given.

#### Sinn Féin Flag Displayed.

Squarely above the dais were the flags of old Ireland and of the hoped for republic. The ancient golden harp gleamed upon its ancient field of green just to the left of the flag of the United States, while at the right was the green, white and yellow of the Sinn Féin ideal. Across the room, from his sold form St. Patrick gazed benevolently upon the 1,200 banqueters—a portrait which is exposed once a year only, at the annual feast of the Friendly Sons. Last night's was the 124th in the list. And standing out among the festooned dais was the ancient salutation of the society, the

# SONS OF ST. PATRICK AT ANNUAL DINNER

## New York's Most Prominent Irish-Americans Among the 1,200 Present.

### NEW IRISH FLAG SHOWN

#### Archbishop Hayes, General O'Ryan and Marcel Knecht Among Guests.

Glancing down the length of the dais table at the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick dinner at the Hotel Commodore last night most any one would have been struck by the idea that the Irish in New York have uncommonly good reason to celebrate this year—causes outside of the general joy over the end of the war and the possibility that the Peace Conference may do something for the sake of the Old Sod.

For there were men at the main table whose achievements have cast new glory on the race of incomparable optimism and unmatchable pessimism. At the starboard elbow of His Honor Justice Dowling, the toastmaster, was to be seen, with the new Archbishop-elect of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of New York, the Most Rev. Patrick J. Hayes. At the left of the Justice was the New York soldier who aimed the blow which enabled the British army to smash the Hindenburg line, Major-General John P. O'Ryan, a little further along was the fighting champion of the Fifth United States Marines, Father John J. Brady, who wears the D. S. C. and still further along was another priest, who couldn't stay behind the lines when his regiment, the 107th U. S. Infantry (the old Seventh Regiment) went whooping into action. This was the Rev. Peter E. Heer.

#### Many Great Fighters There.

Next to Gen. O'Ryan was the Irish canary who has sung millions into Uncle Sam's war chest, John McCook Mack, while not far away was the draft boss of the New York district, Martin Conboy. Skipping old Irv Cobb, who attempted to get into the preferred classification on the plea that he had a fight with an Englishman, and Marcel Knecht of the French Commission, who had a good deal to say about St. Patrick's day, among the guests were Lieut. Col. William L. Hallahan, U. S. A.; Victor Herbert, James A. O'Gorman, Mr. John J. Dunn, the Rev. George E. Warriner, U. S. A., and Justice John T. Proctor Clarke.

Upon the main floor at the 100 and odd tables which cluttered upon the main floor of the Commodore a grand ballroom were, it seemed, every Irishman in New York who is used to seeing his name in the newspapers—they and their friends of other origin.

#### Tammany Leaders Present.

The whole star chamber of Tammany Hall was bunched at Table 15, with Leader Murphy among the representatives. Thomas F. Smith, Philip P. Donohue, John F. Galvin, Magistrate McQuade, James A. Foley, William Harmon Blakely and Philip J. Harte, who were visible under the billowing cigar smoke were Col. Louis D. Conley of the old Sixty-ninth, Lee Shubert and Justice Daniel F. Cohalan.

Also Edward J. Gavegan, Postmaster Thomas G. Patten, Bryan L. Kennelly, Edward M. Tierney, George Gordon Bixie, Commissioner of the Hon. Big Bill Edwards, Joseph Rowan, the Democrat who overturned a 5,000 Republican plurality in running for Congress in untown Manhattan last November; Col. Merritt H. Smith, Lamar Hardy, over from Washington; Justice Edward R. Finch, Jesse C. Shanks, commanding the port of dock; George Ehret, Jr., Preston P. Lynn, Police Commissioner Enright, Nicholas F. Brady, Is. F. Loree, Major-General David C. Shanks, commanding the port of dock; Major-General Daniel Appleton, R. A. C. Smith, Bird S. Coler, Frank Hellely, Col. Bill Hayward of the 32nd, Judge Julius M. Mayer, Travis H. Whitney, Dr. Royal C. Copeland, James H. Conner, and a lot more identifiable among the O's and Macs.

"Send Mille Paille" of expansive welcoming. In his preliminary talk, following a toast to the President of the United States (one drunk without such honor as might have been desirable to my-ious Irishmen), Justice Dowling did not fail to pay tribute to the deeds of the Irish in the war, and especially of the presence of the Archbishop-elect. Neither the General nor the prelate responded in so many words, since it had been agreed that neither was to be asked to speak; but each bowed his thanks.

#### French Delegate Applauded.

M. Marcel Knecht of the French High Commission was temporarily applauded when he paid tribute to distinguished Irish ecclesiastics of the United States, the late Cardinal Farley, the late Archbishop and his Eminence James Cardinal Gibbons. "In 1916 when Verdun was burning and when the sacred cathedral of Reims lay in ruins, day after day," said M. Knecht, "I sent in his retreat at St. Paul, Archbishop Ireland. He spoke in remarkable French, expressing his deep affection for the fatherland of his adopted country, and the heroism of the French army. 'France,' he said to me, 'will never be defeated. I have no fears.' 'How can we ever forget, we sons of France, his generous and courageous message of protest and of love sent to Cardinal Amette, Archbishop of Paris, when the long range guns of the Germans were destroying the Church of St. Gervais and killing women and children at prayer. I also recall his words to a French statesman who visited him in July, 1915: 'I pray God to let me see long enough to see the victory of justice and of France.'"

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Father Hayes talked of the fighting the marines had done under Catlin when they closed the hole through which the Germans were ready to pour toward Paris. The room rang with cheers as the young priest spoke of the gallant deeds of the marines. He said in closing: "I know what I am talking about when I tell you that this war will mean a service with over there became deeply religious at heart, and that feeling will remain with them."

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Martin Conboy talked about "The Day We Celebrate," and as is the custom of orators with that expansive topic roamed through the centuries of Irish history. But when he got up to date, got in touch with Ireland's present hopes then there was an explosion of enthusiasm.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Father Hayes of the 107th said some of the things that Gen. O'Ryan would have said, no doubt, for he talked of the courage and devotion of the fighting men of that regiment and of the whole Twenty-seventh Division. Toward the end Irv Cobb spun stories, some serious, some funny, of the whirl of war as it had come under his reporter's eye.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

All in all, talks John Dowling's word for it, it was the best dinner the Friendly Sons have had in years.

# ARCHBISHOP HAYES PRESIDES AT MASS

## Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

### The birthday of St. Patrick was celebrated by a solemn high mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday presided over by Mgr. Hayes, the Archbishop-elect of New York. He was seated on a platform in front of the archiepiscopal throne, which he may not occupy until after his installation Wednesday.

Attending him was the Rev. William Farley, Military Vicar-General, and the Very Rev. William F. Hughes, of St. Gregory's.

Col. John Pheasant and officers and men of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, New York National Guard, together with about 60 wounded members of the 165th Infantry—the old Sixty-ninth—entered just before the mass began. Many of the wounded, who were met at the entrance by Mr. Lavelle, pastor of the Cathedral, and the Rev. Henry P. Hammer, military vicar-general, hobbled up the central aisle on crutches.

The Right Rev. Joseph P. Mooney, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, was the chief presenter of arms. The Rev. Richard O. Hughes of Yonkers as deacon and the Rev. Frank C. Campbell of Staten Island as sub-deacon. During the service the color guard of the Sixty-ninth stood at attention in front of the altar rail. Several times the bugles sounded and the colors were raised and the guard presented arms.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Chaplain Joseph P. Dineen of the Sixty-ninth preached the sermon, in which he described the life of St. Patrick and praised the loyalty of the men of the new and old Sixty-ninth to church and country. Father Dineen recalled the history of the regiment since before the civil war and said that its members, "past and present had never forgotten their God, their religion or their country." The presence of the wounded, he said, exhibited better than words could the heroism of the regiment in battle and the price it had paid for liberty.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

"In a short time the men of the old Sixty-ninth will return and we will give them a rousing welcome," he continued. "Many a mother, daughter and wife will watch with tear dimmed eyes the troops passing through our streets. Their own dear ones will march no more. They are asleep on the battlefields of Flanders, signed with that faith of St. Patrick. They are standing by the white throne of heaven with the one who implanted in their hearts that love of God and country that made it possible to make the sacrifice of life that this country might live."

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

At the close of the services the regiment and the veterans from overseas passed to the back of the altar, and the soldiers each shook hands with Mr. Lavelle. Reforming on Forty-ninth street, they marched back to their barracks where dinner was served them before they fled out again to join in the St. Patrick's day parade.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Eight thousand members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and other Irish societies marched in Brooklyn's St. Patrick's Day procession yesterday. The parade started at the Fountain on Bedford avenue and wound up at Borough Hall. American flags, the flag of the Irish republic and bunting were conspicuous everywhere. Borough President Ritzelmann and other public officials were in the reviewing stand at Borough Hall.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Miss P. McFarland was grand marshal of the parade. His aids were John O'Connor, James J. Hyland, Michael Maloney and Francis Kelly. The Ladies Auxiliary of the A. O. H. led by Mrs. Mary McWilliams, occupied a position of honor. There were dinners and balls in various parts of the borough last night.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

# ARCHBISHOP HAYES PRESIDES AT MASS

## Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

### The birthday of St. Patrick was celebrated by a solemn high mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday presided over by Mgr. Hayes, the Archbishop-elect of New York. He was seated on a platform in front of the archiepiscopal throne, which he may not occupy until after his installation Wednesday.

Attending him was the Rev. William Farley, Military Vicar-General, and the Very Rev. William F. Hughes, of St. Gregory's.

Col. John Pheasant and officers and men of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, New York National Guard, together with about 60 wounded members of the 165th Infantry—the old Sixty-ninth—entered just before the mass began. Many of the wounded, who were met at the entrance by Mr. Lavelle, pastor of the Cathedral, and the Rev. Henry P. Hammer, military vicar-general, hobbled up the central aisle on crutches.

The Right Rev. Joseph P. Mooney, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, was the chief presenter of arms. The Rev. Richard O. Hughes of Yonkers as deacon and the Rev. Frank C. Campbell of Staten Island as sub-deacon. During the service the color guard of the Sixty-ninth stood at attention in front of the altar rail. Several times the bugles sounded and the colors were raised and the guard presented arms.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Chaplain Joseph P. Dineen of the Sixty-ninth preached the sermon, in which he described the life of St. Patrick and praised the loyalty of the men of the new and old Sixty-ninth to church and country. Father Dineen recalled the history of the regiment since before the civil war and said that its members, "past and present had never forgotten their God, their religion or their country." The presence of the wounded, he said, exhibited better than words could the heroism of the regiment in battle and the price it had paid for liberty.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

"In a short time the men of the old Sixty-ninth will return and we will give them a rousing welcome," he continued. "Many a mother, daughter and wife will watch with tear dimmed eyes the troops passing through our streets. Their own dear ones will march no more. They are asleep on the battlefields of Flanders, signed with that faith of St. Patrick. They are standing by the white throne of heaven with the one who implanted in their hearts that love of God and country that made it possible to make the sacrifice of life that this country might live."

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

At the close of the services the regiment and the veterans from overseas passed to the back of the altar, and the soldiers each shook hands with Mr. Lavelle. Reforming on Forty-ninth street, they marched back to their barracks where dinner was served them before they fled out again to join in the St. Patrick's day parade.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Eight thousand members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and other Irish societies marched in Brooklyn's St. Patrick's Day procession yesterday. The parade started at the Fountain on Bedford avenue and wound up at Borough Hall. American flags, the flag of the Irish republic and bunting were conspicuous everywhere. Borough President Ritzelmann and other public officials were in the reviewing stand at Borough Hall.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Miss P. McFarland was grand marshal of the parade. His aids were John O'Connor, James J. Hyland, Michael Maloney and Francis Kelly. The Ladies Auxiliary of the A. O. H. led by Mrs. Mary McWilliams, occupied a position of honor. There were dinners and balls in various parts of the borough last night.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

and country. Father Dineen recalled the history of the regiment since before the civil war and said that its members, "past and present had never forgotten their God, their religion or their country." The presence of the wounded, he said, exhibited better than words could the heroism of the regiment in battle and the price it had paid for liberty.

"In a short time the men of the old Sixty-ninth will return and we will give them a rousing welcome," he continued. "Many a mother, daughter and wife will watch with tear dimmed eyes the troops passing through our streets. Their own dear ones will march no more. They are asleep on the battlefields of Flanders, signed with that faith of St. Patrick. They are standing by the white throne of heaven with the one who implanted in their hearts that love of God and country that made it possible to make the sacrifice of life that this country might live."

#### 8,000 MARCH IN BROOKLYN.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Cathedral.

#### War an Uplift to Religion.

Wounded Veterans Attend Celebration of St. Patrick