

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

A LAST RESTING PLACE

After the services were concluded the societies took up their respective places on the line of march, and at the appointed time the procession proceeded in the following order :—

A very inspiring sight it was to witness the procession on the move, keeping step to well-known Irish airs, the green and gold of the rich uniforms of the societies and the numerous banners glistening in the sun's rays, the hundreds of people on either side of the streets, each one wearing a shamrock. In fact everyone seemed to be Irish, if we could judge by the colors displayed. Along the fine of march many buildings were handsomely decorated with flags and banners. Notre Dame street, from *Clubbells* square to McDorr, presented a very pretty sight, flags, bannercets and streamers, being scattered about in rich profusion. Chief among the flags, of course, was the green and gold of the Harp of Erin, while the Union Jack, Canadian, and the American flags were always conspicuous. Many of the stores were closed while the procession passed, and every window and point of vantage, was utilized by those eager to get a view of the procession. Mayor McShane, true to his Irish instincts, was foremost among the processionists, walking President-to-shoulder with H. J. Claran, President of the St. Patrick's Society, and his presence in the procession evoked repeated cheers from the on-lookers.

B-sides of the decorations referred to a number of arches of evergreens had been erected, the first one the processionists passed under being on the corner of Shearer and St. Gabriel streets, upon which was the following inscription: "St. Gabriel and St. Charles welcome the sons of St. Patrick." This arch was erected by Mr. M. H. Waine and his French neighbors and was handsomely decorated with flags, etc.

The next arch was on Centre street, erected by the firemen of No. 9 Fire Station, and bore the following inscription: "God save Ireland and Welcome by the Firemen." Besides being decorated with the usual flags, ladders, hose, and other firefighting implements were brought into requisition, and the processionists marked their appreciation of the firemen's efforts by repeated outbursts of applause.

Following along Centre to Wellington, and at the corner of Eugene street, the third arch was passed under. This one was built by Thomas McManus, and was admitted to be by all odds the handsomest on the route of the procession. It was composed of two towers, one on each side, and from the centre of the arch rose a huge cross of evergreens, and surrounding all were the bair of Erin, Union Jack, American and Canadian flags. Under the cross and stretching from one tower to the other, the name was "Allen," "Larkin," "O'Connell," and beneath again the words "Cand Mille Failithe," and on either side on the face of the arch were two golden harps not less than twelve feet in height.

Crossing Wellington street bridge, the procession marched up McCord street to

"One in name and one in fame
Are the sea-divided Gaels."

On the right and left were the words: "Away with feud and faction—Home Rule then assured," "Union is Strength," "The land for the people." The procession then turned up Colborne street to Notre Dame, and along the latter street to St. Patrick's hall, from the front of which brief addresses were delivered by Mayor McShane, H. J. Cahan, Ald. Gauthier, J. J. Cursan, Q.C., M.P., and Ald. Cunningham, after which the processionists dispersed.

The concert of the above society, in the Queen's Hall, was a great success, and was very largely attended, the large hall being crowded. On the platform were seated Mr. H. J. Cloran, president of St. Patrick's society; Sir Donald Smith, K. C. M. G., M. P., president of St. Andrew's society; Messrs. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., Richard White, president Irish Protestant Benevolent society; Hon. Edward Murphy, president St. Patrick's Temperance society; John Power, president Irish Catholic Benefit society; Ald. T. Gauthier, president of the St. Jean Baptiste society; Joseph Richards, of the St. George society; American Consul-General Knapp and many others.

Mr. H. J. Cloian made a few prefatory remarks and the following programme of music was rendered, all the performers acquitting themselves admirably, Miss Rose Braniff being deservedly encord.

PARTY.

- 1.—"Salute to Erin".....*Rocked*
Introductory Chorus.....*Easy* H. J. Cloran, Esq.
- 2.—Chorus, "Joy Joy".....*Gypsy* W. Waring, Esq.
Choir.
- 3.—Solo, "An Vrai".....*Proce*
Miss Rose Brannif.
- 4.—Trio, Violin, Cello and Piano.....*W. Sullivan*
L. Charbonneau and A. P. McGuirk.
- 5.—Solo, "The Storm-Cloud".....*Rece*
M. J. J. McKinnis.
- 6.—Quartette, "The Four Seasons".....*Milloy*
Symphony Quartette.
- 7.—Solo and Chorus, "Come Back to Erin"
.....*Easy* H. J. Cloran and W. Waring.
- 8.—Selection, "Echoes from Erin".....*Rocked*
Orchestra.

Address: J. J. Curran, Esq., Q.C., M.P.

-PART II-

- 1.-Overture, "Extremadura".....Gruenwald Orchestra.
- 2.-Solo and Chorus, "Last Rose of Summer".....*Opera Martha*.....Miss Rose Branniff and Chorus.
- 3.-Solo, "The Time is drawing near".....*Malfes*.....Mr. Ed. Clarke.
- 4.-Declamations.....Master J. Hayes.
- 5.-Solo, "Will of the wisp".....*Cherry*.....Mr. A. G. Cunningham.
- 6.-Quartette, "The sea and the land".....*Sprague*.....Symphony Quartette.
- 7.-Solo, Irish Ballad,.....Miss Rose Branniff.
- 8.-Chorus, "Sleep with me, my love".....Choir.
- 9.-Grand Finale, "God Save Ireland".....

Professor A. P. McGuirk.....Musical Director.

At the end of the first of the two parts into which the programme was divided, Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., Q.C., delivered an address with all the brilliance which characterizes that gentleman's oratory. He said he had to thank the committee of management for their invitation to speak. It was nothing new, as he appeared before them perhaps for the twentieth time as the speaker on the festival of St. Patrick. It was not necessary to have great genius or thrilling eloquence to echo the sentiments of Irish hearts on St. Patrick's Day. They were celebrating their festival under the weight of sad events. On last St. Patrick's Day all was hopeful and cheering. To-night the prospects were far from being as bright. Wherever St. Patrick's Day dawned Irishmen and their descendants the world-over, whether on the banks of the Shannon, at the Antipodes in the neighboring Republic, or in this happy Canadian land, sent up to Heaven the fervent prayer of "God Save Ireland." (Applause.) Never was the prayer more needed. They hoped the unfortunate break in the Irish national ranks would soon be a thing of the past, and that they would be found standing shoulder to shoulder doing battle in the constitutional fight for the cause of Ireland. The dispute must be settled in Ireland. Men abroad were not going to constitute themselves into a jury to decide which side was right. (Applause.) They would welcome the representatives of a united Irish people. The press or the *antis* of any section could not expect heartfelt sympathy.

transfer the fund here or else-where. When a delegation came representing a united Irish party, the first dollar would be divided with them to further the fight for the constitutional liberties of the land of their forefathers (loud applause). He then referred to the glorious past of Ireland, and in eloquent and sympathetic terms pictured the events of Irish history, the bright and glowing pages, the proud position attained by their fellow-countrymen in every land under the sun, and wound up amidst enthusiastic applause with a vivid portrayal of the great achievement of Daniel O'Connell, the liberator of Ireland. He said during the past year a great loss had been sustained by the Irish race and by English literature through the death of John B. O'Reilly. His panegyric of O'Reilly was exceedingly eloquent and excited the warmest applause. He quoted from his works in poetry and prose as well as from the funeral oration of Father Fulton. As a boy of twenty O'Reilly, he said, had made a false step. In doing so he had sinned all, for he felt it was sweet and noble to die for one's country. He had lived too short a life, but he had made a name as a patriot, a poet and a literature, as the friend of human liberty whether the struggle was for negro emancipation or the freedom of the white man. To quote Father Fulton, "He loved two countries—his country by birth and his country by adoption. The first he served heroically, the second loyally." The speaker then referred eloquently to the presence on the platform of a delegation from Boston of the Mon-

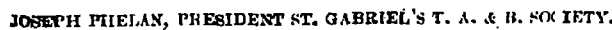
gomery Guards, whom he welcomed, and whose regiment coming on a friendly visit to our city next summer would get a generous and hearty reception, not only from Irish Canadians, but from all creeds and classes. In a brilliant peroration he spoke of Irish aspirations for the future, he referred to the happy unity existing in the Dominion of Canada between the children of St. Patrick and those of other races, who vied with each other in loyalty and affection for our free Canadian institutions, and trusted that next St. Patrick's day the people of the old land having joined hands and banished dissensions would be on the threshold of similar liberties to those we here enjoy and so fondly cherish.

Sir Donald Smith, who was received with applause, said he hoped the sympathy which existed between the Irish and Scottish nations would always continue, and that although all of them looked back with love and affection upon their mother country, whether it were England, Ireland, Scotland or France, yet they must remember they had here a common country, which they would, he was certain, always regard with feelings of loyalty, love and patriotism. The speaker then, in a few graceful words proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Cairns. This was seconded by American Consul General Knapp, who, in the course of his remarks, mentioned that the United States owed a debt of gratitude to the Irish race for their help during the great struggle for the unity of his country, and also spoke gratefully of the Irish, who, said he, "are among the greatest and foremost men of our country."

Short speeches were also made by Mr. Richard White and Ald. Gauthier, and the vote of thanks was carried amid loud cheering.

After some further musical selections and a recitation by Master J. Hayes the proceedings terminated.

The residents of St. Gabriel parish were not behind hand in celebrating the day. The societies of the parish took part in the procession and made a fine display. In the evening a grand concert and lecture was held in the St. Charles hall on Island street; long before eight o'clock the hall was filled, there being



over eight hundred present. The concert was under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor Hon. James McShane and Mrs. McShane, both of whom were present. The proceeds were in aid of the new church fund.

The proceedings were opened shortly after eight o'clock. Rev. Wm. O'Meara, Pastor of St. Gabriel's presided and was supported by the Rev. J. A. McCalken, S.S., His Worship the Mayor, Rev. Father Currie, Pastor of St. Charles, Rev. J. Donnelly, St. Anthony's, Rev. Father Brissette, Rev. Father Byrre, Rev. J. Currie, Rev. Father McGinnis and other Rev. gentlemen; Mr. A. Desjardins, M.P., Ald. Dennis Thayer, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Health, Rev. J. O'Meara, President, St. Gabriel's Society, St. John's, Ladimore, St. Patrick's, A. & C.B. Society, representatives of Sister Societies and others. Rev. Father O'Meara made the opening address in the course of which he warmly welcomed those present, and dwelt upon the celebration of the day and why it was honored. The following musical programme was then proceeded with:

(Organ)	St. Gabriel's Choir
Piast	Miss A. Perkins and Dr. A. Allan
Violin Solo	Mr. A. Desmarais
Violoncello	Mr. K. B. B.
Trio	Messrs. Shea, Ellis and Payette
Barcelo Solo	Mr. A. Wheelwright
Song Comic	Mr. J. D. Foreman
Chorus Solo	Miss E. A. Perkins
Song	Miss E. A. Perkins
Plate Solo	Mrs. J. E. Perkins
Violoncello	Mrs. J. E. Perkins

Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., the lecturer of the evening was then introduced and was received with hearty and prolonged applause. The subject chosen by the Rev. Father for the occasion was "The Lights and Shades of Human Character." It is needless to say that full justice was done to the subject by the reverend gentleman in his usual eloquent and fascinating manner. The lecture was replete with pathos, humor and anecdote, and the treat was most heartily and vociferously appreciated by an enthusiastic audience.

After the lecture the second part of the musical programme was proceeded with as follows:—

Vocal March	St. Gabriel's Choir
Duet	Miss K. Ellis and Mr. J. Ellis
Violin Solo	Mr. A. Desmarais
Song	Ms. A. Ford
Piano Solo	Miss A. Phelan and Miss M. Shelly
Song Comic	Mr. George Holland
Piano Solo	Miss K. Ellis
Irish Character	Mr. J. J. Trayner
Song	Ms. A. Ford
Duet	St. Gabriel's Choir

Miss Maggie O'Byrne, presided at the piano, and the concert which was under the direction of Mr. J. Shea was carried out in a manner that reflects great credit on that gentleman and upon all concerned. The Committee of arrangements were Messrs. John S. Reilly, Joseph Phelan, Charles McGuire, Thomas E. Moore, Thos. Phelan, W. W. McCarthy, James McCarthy, Charles Hooper and Thos. Smith—and they are to be congratulated on the success which attended their efforts.

Among the many entertainments in honor of St. Patrick's Day, none perhaps was of a more strictly Irish character than that given by the Mount St. Louis Literary Union in the afternoon of the 16th, inst., in the large hall in the basement of the Academy. There was a large assemblage of the parents and friends of the pupils and institute present, among them being His Worship Mayor McShane and Lady, a number of the clergy, Rev. Brother Arnold and others of the Rev. Brothers, and members of the press. The entertainment consisted of music, vocal and instrumental, recitations, and a dramatic performance. The music by the Academy band and the orchestra was all up to the usual pitch of perfection for which the Academy is noted and the vocal portion of the programme, particularly the rendering of the Kerry Dance by Messrs. E. Clark, A. P. McGuirk, W. P. Kearney and W. T. Foley, of a high order, and was rewarded with merited applause, as also was the latter gentleman's rendering of the "Mighty Deep." Among the recitations that of J. L. Pellerin, "L'Irlande," (Fr. R.) in French, was admirably given and evoked loud applause, as also did "La Benediction" by L. C. Lussier. Following is the programme of the evening's entertainment, apart from the Drama:

Overture, *Fete-Dieu*..... M. S. L. Band
Salute to Erie..... Orchestra

ACT FIRST.

L'Irelande (Fr. R.)..... J. I. Pellerin
Selection, *Amazilia*..... J. W. Foley
The Mighty Deep..... T. W. Cheney

ACT SECOND.

Quartette Voceale, La Mer Michel
J. I. Pellerin, L. Bender, A. Senecal, L. C.
Lussier.
Donnybrook Fair..... Orchestra
Chorus, *O Fair, us y Free* (Ernauld)
M. S. L. Choir.

ACT THIRD.

Quartette—Kerry Dance, (Milly), E. Clark,
A. P. McGuire, J. W. Foley, J. W. Foley
La Beneliction (Coppyre)..... L. C. Lussier
Selection, *Extravaganza*..... Orchestra

ACT FOURTH.

Female—St. Patrick's Day..... M. S. L. Band

The drama consisted of four acts and was a representation of Wm. O'Leary's "Kon Rohan; or, When We Were Boys." Those who have read "When We Were Boys" will appreciate the difficulty of performing out its best features in a dramatic performance and at the same time bringing it within a reasonable space of time; but considering the difficulties referred



ST. GABRIEL'S T. A. & H. SOCIETY.

to the Rev. Brother dramatist (whose modesty forbids the mention of his name) performed his task with credit to himself. There was one feature lacking—the rules of the Academy forbidding their representation—that is the presence of that most necessary of charms, the lady actress. Another drawback was the extreme youthfulness, most of the performers, boys appearing where one would expect to see able bodied men. This course was owing to the fact that the pupils are all between the ages of ten and eighteen years. Some of the characters, however, were well portrayed, particularly Lord Drumstapleigh; Harry, his son; Hans Harmon, agent; K. Rothin; the Chief Secretary; Josiah Neville, the fair minded Englishman; the Attorney-General; the Lawyer White side; General W. F. Meggier; Dargon money lender; Capt. Mike, and Quis the bullfinch. Following is a cast of the characters.

[illegible]

The celebration in the Windsor Hall by the Catholic Young Men's Society, was a great success, the attendance being very large and all going "happy as a marriage bell."

Rev. Father Drummond, S.J., delivered an address upon the characteristics of Irishmen. After dilating upon the chief characteristic of the Celt—his voracity—the lecturer said the Irishman was everywhere. He was distributed all into all the corners of the earth. A bishop told him how he met an Indian chief far out West, and not understanding the Indian dialect he was about to engage the services of an interpreter when the chief announced to his lordship that he was a Tipperary man. The reverend gentleman then kept the audience in a continual roar of laughter by his clever narration of original anecdotes showing how Irishmen for wit and humor (particularly impromptu repartee)

(see) were certainly superior to any other race. Besides Pat's proverbial elasticity of spirits and sanguine disposition enabled him to encounter difficulties; his warm heart won him many friends; his generosity was too universally admitted to require relaxation. His misadventure in the field and his gallantry beyond the slightest doubt: The Irishman was ambitious, like every other nationality, and he was always prepared, if necessary, and when required, to assert his claims for advancement. The Frenchman fought for honor; the Englishman fought as a duty; but the Irishman fought because—he liked it! As an illustration the lecturer said that he was once accosted by a venerable looking old man, who asked if he was a "Drummond," and upon being answered in the affirmative, pointed to a scar on his forehead saying, "Ah! yer reverence, do you see that—well, I got that from a blow on an axe, fighting for your father in the elections—we had a glorious time of it then."

Father Drummond concluded his lecture by saying that the total separation of Ireland from England was a suicidal idea. Home rule might be right enough but if these two great countries were united they could fight the whole world, because what one race was deficient in the other possessed.

A vote of thanks was then moved by Mr. J. J. Ryan to the lecturer and unanimously carried. Mr. Tancred Trudel sang "The harp that once," with feeling and verve; Mr. T. D. Tansey gave the spirited recitation "Brian Boru's death on the eve of the battle of Clontarf," in a creditable manner. Mr. M. J. Faron's original poetic composition on "The Priest" was delivered in a very commendable manner, and Mr. R. V. Milloy richly merited the triple encore for his comic sketches, when his imitation of the celebrated Irish comedian, "Joe Murphy," and his realistic rendition of the death of "Fagan, the Jew," brought down a hurricane of applause. Mr. Neil Warnor, who was received in a manner that testified how anxious the audience were to see and hear him, gave "The Convict" in his most dramatic style. He looked remarkably well, and his rich sonorous voice was at its best. The Excelsior quartette sang "The Jolly Sleigh Ride" and "Ireland" harmoniously and correctly, and the orchestra rendered several selections admirably, particularly the selection of Irish airs. The following was the

PART I.

Orchestra.....	"Daidhinder".....	Muller
	Edmond Hardy, Director.	
Address.....	President's Remarks.....	
Soprano Solo.....	"The Harp".....	T. Moore
	Tancred Trudel.	
Recitation.....	"Brian Boromhoim on the eve of the Battle of Clontarf".....	Clareseagh
	Thos. J. Tully.....	
Piano Solo.....	"The Rose Tree".....	Prof. Jos. Saucier
Quartette.....	"Ireland".....	
	1st Tenor, Tancred Trudel.	
	2nd Tenor, Thos. J. Tully.	
	1st Basses, Mons. Mainville.	
	2nd Basses, J. B. Morache.	
Orchestra.....	Phantasies on Irish Melodies. White	

LECTURE,
"TRAITS OF IRISH CHARACTER,"
REV. LEWIS DRUMMOND, S.J., Rector of St.
Mary's College.

PART II.

Orchestra..... "Salute to Erin"..... Lamont
 "En Avant"..... "
Original Composition in Poetry and Recita-
tion..... M. J. Fero
Song, Duet..... "The Sad Willow"
 Tancred Trudel.
 Monse. Mainville.
Comic Sketch.....
 R. V. Milroy.
Clarinet Solo.....
 Alphonse Hardy.
Recitation.....
Quartet..... The Original Six.
Orchestra..... Lottia..... Fahnestock

Vaunt your heroes famed in story,
 Proud and mighty nations all!
 Grant them honor, praise and glory
 With your name with nations all!
 He whose heart beats for a brother,
 He who sows wild oats weep,
 He whose life for others weep,
 He who sows what others reap,
 He who wages the battle ever
 For his country and his God,
 For his name and his forever,
 Though he sleep beneath the sod.
 Lament your heroes! God doth will it;
 In their courage, God doth live;
 In their hearts who did insill it
 But our God, our hero King.
 Sons of Erin, raise your voices
 In a national refrain!
 While the universe rejoices
 Who in silence God doth praise,
 Let your voices echo loudly
 On your Patron's glorious feast.
 Tell all men, and tell proudly
 That our friends' hero is our Priest,
 Father of a married nation,
 See his children at his knee,
 Hearken to their prayers,
 Of undying love for thee:

O Soggnarth Aroon, 'mid the tempests of
 Since Erin's poor bark is the prey of the sea,
 Since sailless have made way for the bitter-
 Our hopes, our affections, are centered in
 thee.
 When God, in His justice, decreed that our
 Orsain's and of scholars the long cherished
 home,
 Should sink nenth the blow of a murderous
 hand,
 And cast off her children as exiles to roam—
 When all that was noble and all that was
 Seemed vanquished to death beneath tyr-
 anny's sway.
 To thee, O our Father, was given the trust
 Of bearing our burden and lighting our way.
 The poor Widows blessed thee,
 The orphaned children loved thee,
 And Father! addressed thee,
 And smiled through their tears;
 And thou didst respect them,
 And never reject
 But live to protect them
 And vanquish their fears.
 Thine aid was known.
 While others shared thy scanty store,
 On wings of love thou oft hast flown
 Unto the dying pauper's door
 To lend him succour and cheer,
 And when the orphaned child
 Thou hast dragged thy falling pace
 To rejoice some cottage door
 With the sunshine of thy face.
 O, let us rejoice
 With heart and with voice,
 For thou art our clime
 And Heaven's first born
 Believe, we implore thee,
 As Heaven is o'er thee,
 Thy people address
 O Soggnarth Aroon!
 But this is the season of sorrow undue,
 The night of bewailing, the winter of pain;
 O, let Heaven, the days yet to come
 may be few!
 May Ireland, the glorious, live once again!
 And we, O Father, may live to see
 When 'sunshine succeeds to the ages of grief,
 Our Father, our hero of exploits unaid,
 O, Soggnarth Aroon, may'st thou still be our
 Father!

No Catholic family should be without **THE TRUE WITNESS**. It is specially designed for the Home Circle, and its columns contain some of the finest writings by eminent authors in prose and poetry. The Youths' Department, and the Miscellaneous matter, is very carefully arranged. The subscription is: City, \$2.50; Country, \$3.00.

Funeral of the Late St. Patrick's
Immense Assembly.

Mr. James P. F. Tansey, elder son of Mr. Bernard Tansey, died last week at his residence, St. George's street, of a short illness. The funeral took place on Sunday and was attended by a concourse of people, all eager to pay their last respects to the memory of the deceased. At the head of the cortege marched the members of the C.M. with over eight hundred in number. First came St. Ann's, 41, with Supreme Deputy C. O'Reilly at their head; after them, the following branches of the same society—St. Anthony's, 50, president, Mr. P. Doyle; St. Mary's, 54, president, Mr. L. Purcell; St. Gabriel's, 79, president, Mr. Taylor; St. James's, St. Jean Baptiste, 84, president, James O'Farrell; St. Bridget's, 87, president, Mr. Howison; Sacred Heart, 148, president, Henry Spedding. Accompanying the above were delegations from branches 142 and 144. In immediate escort to the remains was Mr. Tansey's own branch, St. Patrick's 28, with the president, Mr. P. J. Nugent, at the head. The grand chancellor, Mr. T. J. Finn, grand deputy chancellor, T. P. Tansey, district Deputies Howison and Coffey, walked with the members of 28. Following the C. M. B. A. came the hearse with the following friends of the deceased as pall-bearers—Messrs. P. T. McGullick, Arthur Bruhm, C. Konnison, G. E. Carpenter, William Scullion and J. J. McCallrey. Immediately following the remains walked the father and brothers of the deceased, Rev. Fathers M. Ryan, James and Luke Cullinane, whose son the deceased married sister to, a year ago. Then came, perhaps, the largest and most representative gathering that has ever attended a funeral of a private citizen in Montreal, the Federal and Provincial Legislatures, the corporation, the Bench, the Bar and nearly every branch of Montreal life were represented. Among those noticed present were Hon. G. A. Chapleau, H. N. Seymour Murphy, His Worship Mayor M. Shane, Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Mr. A. Desjardins, M.T., Mr. R. S. White, M.P., L.-Col. F. C. Grenshaw, Ald. Grenier, Messrs. P. Kennedy, Cunningham and Griffin, Mr. R. Bellemare, inspector of Inland Revenue; Mr. W. O'Hara, deputy collector of Customs and Messrs. Campbell Lane, James O'Brien, John Barry, John Gushy, F. E. Donovan, Ed. Elliott, James Guel, Robert Warren, P. J. Cloyte, Thomas Tracy, Chief Detective Cullen, Sergeants Lyle and Reeves, and nearly all the employees of the Inland Revenue department and the Custom House. Then came the boys of St. Patrick's school in charge of the Brothers, and the long line closed with over a hundred vehicles of different kinds. A Requiem Mass was sung at St. Patrick's Church on Monday.

One of the best known figures in Canadian literary circles has just passed away in the person of John Lesperance, whose death, after a protracted illness, is announced. Mr. Lesperance had been seriously ill for two years, but his friends hoped to the last that the would be on a more rested road to active life, and his death has come as a sudden shock to them. He was one of the most gentle, genial and kindly of men, always willing to give advice and assistance to the youthful aspirant for literary fame. Mr. Lesperance was born in St. Louis, Mo., in 1836, and was educated at the University of St. Louis and at Freiburg, in Germany, where he took his degree in doctor of philosophy. He came to Canada in 1868 and settled at St. John's, Que., where he married. He at once became connected with the *St. John's News* and continued to contribute to the journal for twenty years, at the same time writing for the Montreal press and for the principal magazines of the United States. He removed to Montreal in 1872, since which time, till his illness occurred, he was intimately connected with several Montreal journals, besides being successively editor of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, the *Dominion Illustrated*, etc. In 1882 he was appointed provincial emigration agent at Montreal, which position he held till 1886. Mr. Lesperance was a prolific writer and has written at least three novels, "*Fanchon*," "*The Bastonnais*," and "*My Creoles*." He was also the author of a large number of novelettes and short stories, while his essays on all sorts of subjects would fill a large volume. His poetry, which was beautiful in the extreme, and an effort is to be made to gather it together and publish it in book form. He was one of the originators of the Society for Historical Studies, and read many papers of interest before this and other bodies. In 1882, when the Royal Society of Canada was organized, the Marquis of Lorne nominated Mr. Lesperance one of the first twenty members of the second section, English literature, history and archaeology, and he took an active interest in the society, both by the contribution of papers and otherwise, till his serious illness overtook him two years ago.

Mrs. Ellen McBride, wife of Mr. William Donnelly, died at her residence, St. Brigid, Itherville, P.Q., on the thirteenth, at the age of 46 years and nine months. The funeral took place on the 15th. The cortege was headed by M. D. Lafont, as marshal, followed by the deceased's four brothers, Messrs. Jos. McGuire, Joseph McGuire, John McGuire and Edward McGuire, then the coffin carried by six bearers, Messrs. C. L. Selle, O. Demers, Jos. Reid, W. Murphy, E. Guineau and M. Bissonnette, and relatives and acquaintances. All proceeded to the parish church where a solemn Requiem Mass was sung by Father Baltazard, P.P. The singing of the choir was of a very solemn and touching character, the assistance of the choir from St. Johns and St. Vincent's helping to render the service more impressive one.

Please Don't Forget!
That Dr. H. J. James' Cannabis Compound is
prepared in Calcutta, India, from the purest and
best Native Hemp, and that it is sold
everywhere in that country, for this is a fact, and
not a boast, and permanently cures Consumption,
Bronchitis, Asthma, Neuralgia, and Nervous
Debility, or breaks up a chronic Cough, in
hours. \$2.50 a bottle, three for \$7.50, by
Oraddock & Co., Exporters,
Philadelphia.