

## MOUNT ST. VINCENT'S FESTIVAL.

George Moore in that most excellent and clever book of his, "The Drama in Muslin," describes in master-strokes the closing exercises of a convent; all are much alike and all are exceedingly interesting. Somehow or other nothing makes one moralise or ponder over the things of this world more than the closing festival of a girls academy. It is much more impressive than that of a male institution and much more grave and much more pathetic in a way. If an ordinary occasion of this kind is interesting that at Mount St. Vincent on Tuesday was doubly so, it was so dainty, fresh, wholesome and thorough and even the most hardened could not fail to be impressed with the overwhelming feeling of goodness that reigned supreme.

After some difficulty about the trains we arrived there in good time and before the entertainment began, inspected the show of needle work and painting under the chaperonage of one of the good sisters. We were more than struck with the excellence of some of the fancy work, which was of a very bright character, dainty in design and strong in the carrying out. One in particular, a cushion, worked by Miss Putner, was exceedingly beautiful. Soon we were gathered in the large Hall waiting for the entertainment to begin. Amongst those in the audience we noticed His Grace the Archbishop, Rev. Father Murphy, Rev. Father Daly, Rev. Father Carmody, the Hon. Attorney-General, Col. and Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Wm. Tobin, Mrs. Wallace Graham, Mrs. Lawrence Power, Mrs. James Dwyer, Mrs. Edward Farrell and Miss Farrell, Mr. Courtney, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, Dr. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Putner, Prof. and Mrs. Currie, and many other well-known people.

The Hall looked remarkably well, and one could not but admire the pretty scenery and well-painted drop scene. Everything looked so secure and stationery, as if it was what it meant to be, differing thus, much from ordinary amateur entertainments. The programme was as follows:

Battle March of Priests in Behalia.....	Horn.
Chorus.....	Randegger.
Selections—Violin.....	
Music—Nessay.....	
	Miss Angela Murphy.
Vocal—Scotch Melody.....	
	Miss K. Curren.
Adieux de Marie Stuart.....	
	Miss B. Laurence.
Serenade—Vocal.....	Gund.
	Miss L. Precourt.
Essay—A Woman's Kingdom.....	
	Miss G. Tobin.
Sognai—Vocal.....	Schirma.
	Miss Murphy.
Instrumental.....	Veller.
Quartette—The Arrow and the Song.....	
Lallah Rookh.....	Mounce.
	(Dramatised by one of the teachers.)
One morn a Peri at the gate of Eden stood disconsolate.	
Spinner lied.....	F. Liszt.
	Miss M. White.
Instrumental.....	

It would be impossible to choose from this varied programme the thing that pleased us most, but we think the cleverest, most original and careful was the essay "A Woman's Kingdom" by Miss G. Tobin. It was carefully and authorgraphfully written, and read in a most pleasing and unaffected manner. Miss Tobin

## MYLIUS'S IRON and QUININE TONIC.

thoroughly deserved all the compliments showered upon her for her exceedingly clever attempt. Miss Katie Curren's Scotch song was pleasing to hear. The dramatization of Lallah Rookh, an exceedingly difficult thing to do, and one that we would not like to undertake by any means, there being many rocks on which women strike, was a credit to the dramatist. The most effective scenes were the two last, especially the last, which made a tableau impossible to realize in beauty. The shyest girlish figures robed in white, with their sweet, pure faces, and the rays of an indescribable pale pinkish purple light from stained glass windows was a sight not likely to be forgotten by those who had the pleasure of seeing it.

His Grace distributed the honors and prizes to the deserving pupils, and nothing could have been prettier than the manner of receiving them. After this we had some speeches by His Grace the Archbishop, the Attorney General and Mr. Motton. Mr. Longley's speech was as his sketches, always clever and to the point. Mr. Motton's reference to the violin bows, set the whole of the girl performers in fits of tittering. Then the performance was over and we all adjourned to the tea-rooms, where the good Sisters of the Convent, had spread a bountiful tea which all the guests enjoyed, and every one was sorry when the time came to rush off and catch the train for town. It was like going out into the cruel world again after being in a calm and peaceful abode.

Mount St. Vincent is a flourishing, and rapidly growing institution, and as it stands at present one that reflects the greatest credit on the energetic Sisters to whom its rise is due, and long may it increase and prosper is the earnest and heartfelt wish of all its friends, and they are many.

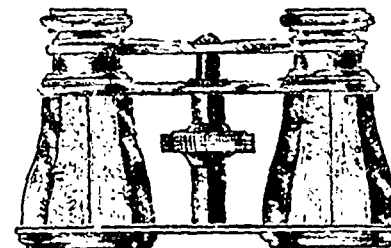
The Windsor Games were highly successful, as we anticipated, though the Wanderers' did not carry off quite so many events as we expected. Their list of honors is a good one, all the same:—

100 yds. (2nd.)	G. H. Bower.
High Jump, (1st.)	H. L. Ruggles.
Pole Jump, (2nd.)	" "
220 yds. (1st.)	G. H. Bower.
440 yds. (1st.)	G. H. Bower.
120 yds. Hurdles (1st.)	W. H. Henry.
880 yds. (1st.)	H. W. Mackintosh.

Thus the Wanderers carried off 5 first prizes out of 12.

Dr. and Mrs. Oliver leave town to-day for a three weeks visit to the Upper Provinces.

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