ness College; Misses E. Plaxton, Will you not come? You need no A. Cameron, V. Poitras, B. Robb, M. Tennant, J. Lander, A. Courtney, G. Fawcett, C. Dorvall, and F. Baril.

The programme of the evening was of the high merit and standard which St. Mary's has long since maintained. The piano solo and duets were given in splendid time, and with good expression, the rendering of the "Storm King" Paull, being especially fine. The vocal choruses were sweet and in good tune, and the soloists, especially Miss Mona Tobin, revealed rich, quiet girlish voices. Miss Rhoda Simpson's violin selections were charming and brilliant, in exquisite tone shading and surprising technic, and the recitations by Misses Riberta Cass and Agnes Barry were given with clear enunciation, strong voice and very appropriate gesture.

Father Drummond, S.J., in his Parting words to the girl graduates impressed the thought of the importance of the days just following commencement, when the steps taken may mould the life of the graduate pioneer in the trials and temptations of the world. The speaker warned the misses who would leave the academy that they should always be modest in the advantages they had received, and should remember that these days might only begin a life of study. The course of the academy had been well spent if the pupils had learned to study, better still, to think, and best of all, to shape and control one's character. "Quiet, selfmastery," Father Drummond characterized as the great achievement after all, and the students of St. Mary's had been well trained to this by the noble examples in the daily lives of the good Sisters of the Holy Names, who have devoted their lives to the education of the young.

Sir Daniel, who followed, voiced the sentiments of Father Drummond, and expressed his congratulations, and those of Lady McMillan, on the excellence of the entertainment and also the work of the students as shown in the exhibit beld yesterday and Sunday of fine needlework and painting.

The programme: Piano duet, "Le Postillon d'Amour," Behr, Misses M. Tait, M. Dutker, M. Bernhardt, A. Lauzon, K. McKusker, W. Green, G. Lindback, A. Caswell; greetings to His Honor Sir Daniel McMillan, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, M. Bernhardt; chorus, "Come, where the Lillies bloom," essay, "En toute chose il faut consider le fin," Yvonne Cauchon; piano solo, "Polonaise," Chopin,

preparation Stay not to think, but come just as you are; Bring nothing with you, for love

giveth freely, Peace, perfect peace, that no sorrow can mar.

Doubting and troubled one, can you not trust me? Able to save you from every ill

Able to say to life's storm, "Peace be still."

Oh, I am yearning to see you unburdened

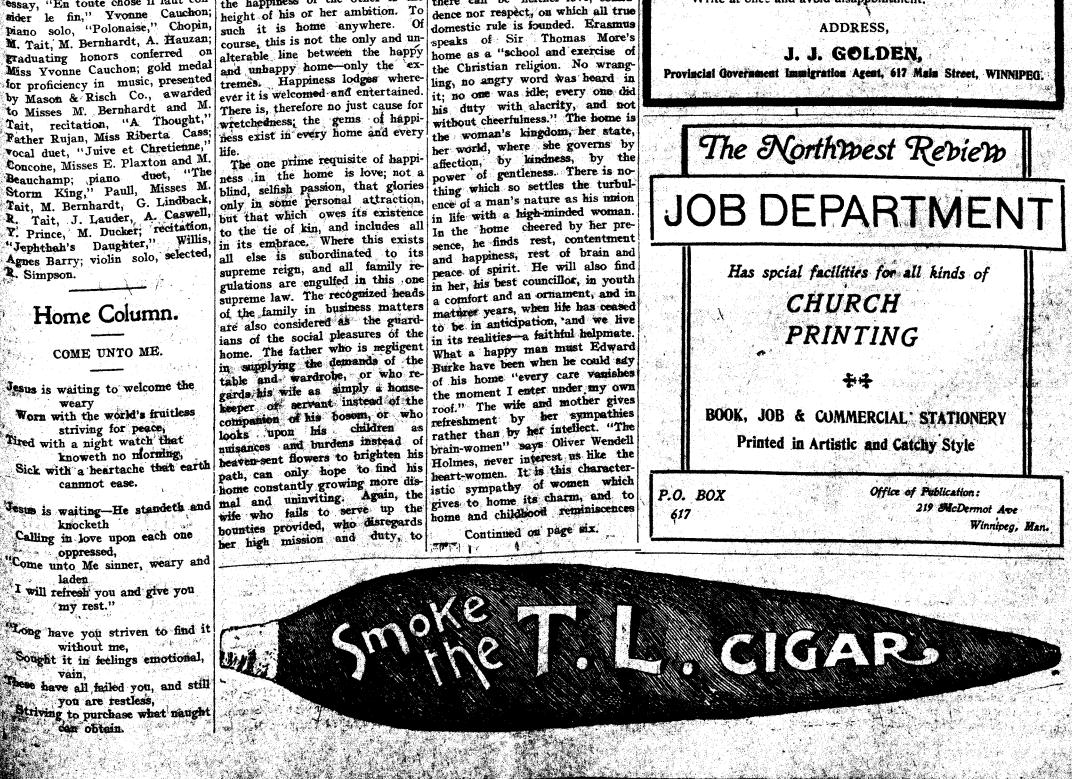
Death did I suffer that you might he free:

Will you not come and by life consecration Try to win others and bring

them to Me! -Charlotte Murray.

THE HAPPY HOME.

What a striking contrast presents itself when we compare the character of the thousands of homes which exist in our vast Dominion! Here is one overflowing with happiness and mirth, where beauty lingers in all its fairy forms. Beside it is another drenched with tears and haunted with the sobs and moans of broken hearts, where the angels of misery and want stalk hand in hand. The one is sought and admired as though the is the ability to sacrifice. No other sunshine that lingers there was a trait bears such a powerful inlife-giving value, while the other fluence, and there is none so sure is loathed and avoided as though to beget its like in others. There the pall that enshrouds it were are many little pleasures and privcontagious. Why the difference? ileges falling to your lot for the In some instances the difference is enjoyment of which you would be explained in characters where all no wiser or better, and the loss of may read, while in others the which you would never feel, which secret is hid forever from mortal might be more highly appreciated, eyes. There are hundreds of palaces and a source of greater happiness like mansions, furnished and surrounded by all the elegance and those have the pleasure who find state that bespeak wealth and most in it. This course followed ease, but for all that bear an aspect anything but inviting. They are heartless, loveless and cheerless. Their occupants are fortune makers rather than home makers. There are thousands of others which hardly serve as shelters from the weather, where every day is its own provider, and yet one would hardly think that each of these contain an almost priceless treasure, happiness. The wretchedness of the place is dispersed, and the rude hovel and its surroundings assume the nature of an earthly paradise, becoming the centre of attraction to its occupants. For them to live is to love, and to each the happiness of the other is the





study and try to gratify the desires of her husband, or who finds her chief pleasure in outside society, while the tranquil joys of home go begging for recognition, will soon find that a home neglected is a home destroyed.

One of the most admirable aids in securing happiness to the home to others. Then, by all means let soon brings a pleasure in seeing others revelling in pleasures that might have been yours but for your willingness to make others happy at the expense of a little selfish gratification.

Contentment is an indispensable essential to happiness. Happy are the persons who can adapt themselves to surrounding circumstances and who can see in their lot whatever and wherever it be, the kindness and wisdom of Providence. Discontent has a whole train of fatal consequences. Ill nature, discouragement, neglect of business, and finally despair, are all children of discontent. Without justice, also there can be neither love, confiddence nor respect, on which all true domestic rule is founded. Erasmus

