

the students would be asked to contribute to the Parnell Defence Fund and in this manner the money ordinarily spent on the banquet would be directed to a perhaps less attractive but by no means less patriotic or less commendable end. The result was that a handsome sum, a detailed account of which will be found on another page, was collected and forwarded to the treasurer of the Defence Fund. The students of Ottawa University, justly first in other fields, may be pardoned for claiming the honor of being the first student body in America to thus give substantial proof of their interest in Irish affairs.

As in former years, the banquet had been the main feature in the celebration; its absence left quite a void, which, however, did not at all lessen the enthusiasm proper to the day. On Sunday High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Enard, O. M. L., assisted by Rev. Bros. Portelance and Quinn as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Rev. Father Holland preached an excellent and most impressive sermon, taking as his text the words of the Psalmist "God is wonderful in his saints." He showed in a clear, brief and eloquent manner how St. Patrick brought the faith to the Irish nation and the eagerness with which that people accepted the Divine Word; how they ever clung to their faith, never allowing their country's claims to override their God's, so that it could never be said of Irish movements that religion was divorced from nationality; how in fine the hand of the aggressor had ever been aimed at Ireland's nationality through her religion, the ruin of the one meaning the destruction of the other. The preacher ended by exhorting his hearers to be true to their traditions, to be young men of honor and duty, as without these qualities neither God nor country could be fittingly served. Father Holland's sermon made a splendid impression and has given him a high place in the hearts of the students.

On Monday evening the regular St. Patrick's Day entertainment was given in the Dramatic Hall. The programme was varied and pleasing. The College Band gave a couple of selections of soul-stirring Irish music in its usual capital style. Mr. D. V. Phalen then made a neat address on "Ireland, and her Patriots," views of many of the latter being given. Mr. W. F. Kehoe came next in a spirited declamation entitled the "Brigade at Fontenoy."

In his song, "Come along, My Darling," Mr. R. Ivers was very well received, and sustained his previous reputation as a very charming singer.

The entertainment came to an end with the farce—Mesmerism—the characters of which were

O'Callaghan	J. P. Smith.
Mr. Rivers	F. L. French.
Chas. Rivers	Louis Kehoe.
Dr. Banks	N. D. Pound.
John	W. Prodriek.
Thomas	E. Perusse.

This farce, which is exceedingly funny, was very well put on, each character seeming to be well fitted to its personator. Great credit is due to those who took part, as they had only five days at their disposal for preparation and must necessarily have sacrificed many of their hours of recreation in their desire to contribute to the general pleasure. On the conclusion of the farce the College Band struck up "God Save Ireland," and the students fled out after having spent a most agreeable evening.

DRAMATIC.

We reprint the following account of the play presented by the Dramatic Association on Tuesday evening March 12th, from the Ottawa *Evening Journal*.

THE LAST LIFE.

SUCCESSFUL REPRESENTATION OF THIS DRAMA AT OTTAWA COLLEGE.

Palmer's three act melodrama bearing the above somewhat sensational title was produced last night at the Ottawa College with great success. The audience was large and fashionable, the play ran smoothly and everybody was well pleased.

The plot of the play arises from the efforts of an unscrupulous steward, Philip Lawler, to obtain possession of his master's property. One of the tenants, Corny Burnett, holds his lease on his own life and to get him out of the way the steward employs his brother Bryan, a reckless adventurer ready to perform any wicked deed for gold. Bryan Lawler pays a visit to Burnett's cottage and tells him a cock-and-bull story of a treasure hidden under a marble slab in the ruins of an old abbey. While old Burnett is in the act of digging for the gold the villain attempts to murder him but is foiled by the sudden appearance of Burnett's half-witted grandson Micky who has followed unperceived and dashes a torch into Bryan Lawler's face just as he raises the deadly crowbar over the old man's head. Bryan is not yet deterred from carrying out his devilish scheme. He inveigles the old man to a tavern and poisons the glass of ale he is about to drink. Again the idiot boy appears, snatches the glass and drains it, to die a few moments later in dreadful agony.

The character of Corny Burnett was assumed by Mr. R. W. Ivers who brought out most clearly the good and bad qualities of the old tenant farmer, his irritability, and good nature, his weakness for drink, and withal his great affection for his grandchildren. Philip Lawler the rascally steward, and his villainous brother Bryan received ample justice at the hands of Messrs. Kehoe and McCabe, who were for the moment as pretty a pair of scoundrels as could be imagined. Mat O'Halloran a hot-headed and warm-hearted young peasant was well represented by Mr. A. W. Reddy. But the most touching figure was Mickey Burnett, the old farmer's half-witted grandson, splendidly personated by Master Jack Clarke. There were few who did not feel their heart strings touched while poor Mickey was bidding a dying farewell to his relatives. Terence Burnett was well portrayed by Master G. O'Keefe, Squire Desmond, by D. R. MacDonald, and Dan Lynch, the landlord of the "Shamrock," by Mr. J. P. Smith.

The scenery used during the play had been painted specially for the occasion and was in exceedingly good taste. The sudden change from the exterior to the interior of the ruined abbey was a triumph of stage effect.

The drama was followed by a most amusing farce "A Hard Case" carried on by Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Smith. The college band surpassed itself on this occasion. The opening medley "The Rage in Ireland" set many pulses beating more quickly and the polkas "Les Forgerons" and "Polichinelle" were splendidly rendered.