

money in thy pocket'."

The sale continued through three days, the 22nd, 23rd and 24th of May. At a Meeting held soon after, it is minuted that the gross receipts amounted to \$783.90, and that the sum remaining after payment of all expenses was \$540.40, which with the \$150 now in the Bank amounts to \$690.40. The Secretary was instructed to convey the thanks of the Association to the Hon. James Skead and Mr. John Heney, the proprietors of the Hotel, and to Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell for the attendance of the Band.

Every year saw some new money-making enterprise successfully carried through. One of the most notable of these was the Bazaar or Sale held on Saint Patrick's day, March 17, 1870, in Gowan's Hall, now Goldsmith's Hall, Sparks Street, under the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Lisgar. On the day appointed, their Excellencies were expected about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and a large company of ladies and gentlemen had gathered in honor of the occasion. The more convenient entrance to the Hall in those days was by a door in the rear looking out upon Wellington Street. It had been arranged that Their Excellencies would enter by this door, and as the hour approached it became the centre of interest. Col. Dennison, their aide-de-camp, in his brilliant uniform was seen pacing to and fro on the Wellington Street sidewalk, keeping a sharp lookout for their arrival.

By some mischance the coachman mistook his orders and drove to the Sparks Street entrance through the store below. It was not known that they were at hand until their heads were seen emerging from the darkness of the back stairs.

Coming in this way they took everybody by surprise. Gowan's Band instantly began to play "God Save the Queen." The Company in the Hall parted to right and left, and by the time the distinguished visitors reached the top landing, those who had been appointed to receive them were in readiness to extend a proper welcome. In a humorous article which appeared in one of the papers next day, a correspondent, afterwards known to be the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, gave a vivid account of the scene created by Their Excellencies' unexpected mode of entrance—the momentary confusion, the ladies waiting at their tables in readiness for action, but scarcely knowing what to do next. The Pastor was standing by almost "swarfed", that is, ready to faint,