"We enjoy here the boon of self-government, a boon long denied to Ireland. Signs are not wanting that the dawn of better days is breaking. When the happy time comes and Ireland shall once more take her place in the world, she will remember that in her darkest hours Irish-Canadians or in fact all Canadians thought of her, sent time and again across the sea their vote of confidence in her, sent their money to her, because they knew too well the benefits of Home Rule in their own case. Let us then drink to Canada wilh the hope that her success may be Ireland's liberty.

THE STARS AND STRIPES, by F. Hatch 'o6.

"What a burst of life, of principle, of enthusiasm, the very name of Columbia introduces, that land for which generation to generation have spent their substance, their energy and their virtue. Yes, it can be truly said that Columbia contains the cream and esserce of all her predecessors.

Is it any wonder then, that Emerson once said "America is but another word for opportunity."

Columbia is rich in industry, rich in history, rich in picturesque beauty, rich in agricultural resources, rich in mineral wealth and rich in territorial extent, in fact so vastly rich, that even the American citizen himself is at a loss to comprehend its mighty possibilities.

Yet we Americans, while we are proud of our glorious country, proud of her noble sons and daughters, proud of her free institutions, proud of her flag, yet we cannot forget, no, not for a moment, what that Emerald gem of the western world has contributed toward every gift of which we are the possessors. Yes, that little green isle is largely responsible for the making of the glorious American Republic.

Oh! If "Old Glory" could like a mirror reflect. for a moment, the scenes it has beheld during that long revolutionary period at the dawn of our existence or more especially in that still bloodier struggle for the maintenance of the union, what bravery, what gallantry, what valor would it not attribute to the sons of St. Patrick as each laid his life as a sacrifice on the altar of freedom in order that his adopted country should not perish.

No, not even Waterloo, can rival the undaunted courage displayed by the Irish at Fredericksburg, where the bodies of those