

after a gathering of light-hearted peasants, who had amused themselves for a while, in the customary way, by song and jig and reel, had an intensely dramatic effect upon the audience, many of whom were visibly affected. The informer is introduced in this act, as well as the priest, a man who, while his heart is bleeding at the outrages suffered by his inoffending flock, counsels forgiveness, and restraint.

The next act introduced us to a number of notable characters who figured in the history of '98—to the unfortunate Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the intrepid Michael Dwyer, and the patriotic Lord O'Connor. The betrayal of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who woke up out of a troubled sleep to find himself surrounded by English soldiers, and who was killed, fighting against such heavy odds, was represented in the last scene.

In Act III, a glimpse was given of the danger and difficulties under which the peasants attended Mass in those days. The little chapel was surrounded by red-coats who wished to earn the heavy reward offered by the English Government for Michael Dwyer, living or dead. There was an exciting battle scene, where the rebels rushed upon the red-coats and routed them from their position at the chapel, wounding the officer in charge of them. The heroic Michael Dwyer appeared frequently in this act.

In the closing scenes familiar to Irish patriots up to a few years ago were enacted—the prison cell, the priest, with the consoling ministry, the scaffold. The vividness of the portrayal, the ghostliness of the cleverly arranged details, the long drawn out suspense of the doomed rebel, played visibly upon the emotions of the spectators.

The cast of characters was as follows: Daniel McMurrough, a young Irish patriot, Mr. T. F. Sullivan; Hugh McMurrough, his brother, Mr. J. B. McMurrough; Clarence, Hugh's son, Mr. Maurice Walsh; Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Irish leader, Mr. James Martin; Michael Dwyer, a Wicklow chieftain, Mr. J. P. McKeown; Arthur O'Connor, an Irish captain, Mr. N. W. Power; Father Quinn, a priest, Mr. Ed. Quinn; Teddy O'Gorman, a Wexford boy, Mr. R. Byrne; Barney O'Grady, Teddy's bosom friend, Mr. John Quinn; Bory Maguire, an Irish sentinel, Mr. Arthur Jones; Thadde, servant to Lord Edward, Mr. John Shanahan; Larry Fagan, a light-footed boy, Mr. W. Ryan; Colonel Hammerleigh, an ambitious soldier, Mr. W. E. Finn; Hiram Gadabey, a spy, Mr. T. M. Jones; Lord Castlereagh, the chief secretary, Mr. W. M. Liston; Lord Poppington, a pillar of the Constitution, Mr. F. C. Drew; Ernest Middleton, an English squire, Mr. H. P. Sullivan; Major Sirm, one who thirsts for fame, Mr. F. J. Hogan; Captain Norberry, of the North Cork Militia, Mr. T. McArthur; Sergeant Doolittle, of the North Cork Militia, Mr. Jas. Maguire; Corporal Howson, of the North Cork Militia, Mr. C. Conway; Grimley, in the service of Colonel Hammerleigh, Mr. J. T. Furlong; Sykes, in the service of Colonel Hammerleigh, Mr. M. J. O'Donnell; Cowles, in the service of Colonel Hammerleigh, Mr. T. Dillon; Jailer, Mr. P. Burns; Executioner, Mr. J. D. Murray.

Musical Director, Prof. P. J. Shea; Leader of Orchestra, Prof. W. Sullivan; Stage Manager, Mr. T. M. Jones; Properties, Mr. John Shanahan; Costumer, Mr. Jos. Ponton. House Staff: J. A. Boudrias, Stage Manager and Electrician; C. A. Gougeon, Stage Carpenter.

All the music incidental to the play was arranged by Prof. P. J. Shea, and reflected the highest credit on that talented musician.

The dramatic personae were very well selected, and each did justice to his allotted part. Some of the characters, indeed, were filled with a histrionic ability and dramatic feeling not frequently encountered on the stages of our regular theatres.

At both the matinee and the evening performances the spacious theatre of the Monument National was crowded with audiences who were unstinted in their applause.

The souvenir programme was gotten up by Mr. T. J. Quinn, and it was much admired.

Prof. P. J. Shea, of St. Ann's Choir, left for New York and Brooklyn yesterday morning for a brief holiday.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians held their St. Patrick's night entertainment, as usual, in the Windsor Hall, and the programme provided for the delectation of their patrons was fully equal to any they have gotten up in the past, and which have done so much to make their entertainments popular. First, there was the orator of the evening, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., whose address on 'The Men of '98' showed thorough knowledge of the history of events leading up to, as well as incidents connected with, the Irish uprising of a century ago, the whole subject being treated with that fluency of diction, combined with personal magnetism, that have made him so popular as an orator, and which, viz., the present instance, as he defended the memories of the men of '98, won for him the closest attention and interest of his audience.

In the next place, there were those who contributed to what might be termed the lighter part of the programme—the concert—each of whom acquitted himself not only commendably, but to the entire satisfaction of the audience, as was aptly testified by the guard of honor which greeted their efforts in the shape of liberal and prolonged applause, demonstrating a desire on the part of the patrons of the entertainment for what is dear to the heart of every artist—an encore. And these recalls, it may be added, were ungrudgingly responded to, though they did, as a matter of course, considerably prolong the programme. The Hibernians are certainly to be congratulated for the manner in which they took part in the celebration of the National Festival, both morning and evening. It is without doubt a great organization and one full of promise for the future.

The proceedings were presided over by the County President, Mr. Wm. Rawley, who was accompanied on the platform by the speaker of the evening, Mr. Quinn, and in acknowledging the same he expressed the opinion that our young people did not pay sufficient attention to the history of Ireland, and said that he should be glad at any time, either under the auspices of the A. O. H. or any other Irish society, to give a course of lectures on Irish history, a statement that was received with an outburst of applause.

A word or two regarding those who took part in the concert. The Hibernia Quartette (Messrs. James Kennedy, D. McAndrew, C. Smith and W. Cowan) gave a very sweet rendering of 'Killarney,' and Mr. E. Infield Jenkins' singing of 'Rory Darling' was much appreciated, whilst Master F. O'Connor, in a number of instrumental selections, showed considerable musical ability. Mr. William Kennedy was applauded for his vocal contribution, and an Irish jig, by Mr. T. Sullivan, was splendidly executed. Mr. N. J. McIlhenny displayed much elocutionary ability in his recitation of 'Emmet's Speech from the Dock,' 'A Renowned Comedian' created considerable laughter, and Master A. O'Leary was heard to advantage in 'Boys of Donegal.'

The Hibernian Knights, under the command of Col. B. Feeney and Captain Francis T. Rawley, under the direction of the latter, gave an exhibition of fancy drill. Their several movements were executed with a skill and poetry of motion that fairly electrified the audience. The Knights looked splendid in their costumes of green and gold and were decidedly the favorites during the proceedings, as they were during the procession in the morning. Miss Eva Clarke's fine soprano voice was heard with much appreciation in 'Kerry Dance' and in essaying 'Cruiskeen Lawn' as a violin solo. Miss M. Arkison displayed no little knowledge of technique. Miss A. Morris won much favor in her whistling solo, and Mrs. F. Tighe gave a most finished recitation of that old favorite, 'Bells of Shandon,' whilst Miss Nellie Kennedy, with a patriotic song, well pleased the audience. The duties of accompanist were admirably discharged by Prof. E. Brennan.

The entire proceedings terminated with the singing of 'God Save Ireland.'

ST. MARY'S PARISH.

St. Patrick's Day Celebration—Hon. Mr. Justice Curran's Eloquent Address—A Most Successful Concert.

Rev. Father O'Donnell, the patriotic pastor of St. Mary's, aided by his energetic assistant, Rev. M. L. Shea, succeeded in organizing one of the most successful entertainments in honor of Ireland's national festival. The Church Hall of St. Mary's was crowded to overflowing. The various performers in the subjoined programme acquitted themselves admirably and won deserved applause. The address by Hon. Justice Curran was indeed a treat worthy of the occasion. The programme was as follows:

Musical Selections—Pianos, Mandolins, Guitars By C. Kent Pupils.  
Song—'What a Child Can Do' Miss Mildred Coughlan.  
Recitation—Miss Dempsey.  
Character Song—Little Tootsie.  
Banjo Selections—Miss Nelly Coughlan.  
Song—'Believe Me of All Those Endearing Young Charms' Miss Fannie Pringle.  
Overture—The Children's Homage to St. Patrick.  
Bells and Dances with Jiggle Selections—The Coughlan Sisters.  
Song—'The Meeting of the Waters' Miss Fannie Pringle.  
Recitation—Mr. Dunn.  
Song—Mr. McLeod.  
Selections—Madame Durand and Little Tootsie.  
Song—Mr. Cahaly.  
Prof. Jas. Wilson, Accompanist.

F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., Rev. Father McGarry, of St. Laurent College; Mr. M. P. Phelan, President No. 5 Division A.O.H. and Mr. E. B. Devlin.

In his opening remarks the County President observed that this year was the centenary of '98, and said: "We are asked, or the question has been asked, 'Why should we celebrate such an event?' The reply to this I shall leave in the hands of our distinguished orator, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn—(applause)—who will tell the story of 1793. But Ireland, I may say, has not been conquered, and she never will be. (Renewed applause). Tonight, however, I will briefly touch upon the A.O.H., its aims and objects. The principal object of the organization is to benefit our sick and to care for our dead. Some few years ago a band of Irishmen brought it into existence in this city, and since that time its membership has increased, until now it is something like 1,900, and includes in its ranks some very excellent names—the names of men well known in Canada and America. We have also a fair prospect of increasing our number. The principles of the organization are inscribed upon our banner. The first is friendship; the next is unity—unity in thought and in action; and the next is true Christian charity, and in this line our organization last year expended over \$2,000 in relieving the sick. The speaker then proceeded to review the work of their organization in other parts of the world, and closing by an earnest appeal to Irishmen and sons of Irishmen in Montreal to join the Society.

MR. QUINN'S ADDRESS.

When the first part of the programme had been rendered, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn delivered his address on 'The Men of '98,' being heartily applauded as he rose to do so. He thanked the audience for their warm Irish greeting, and remarked on the obligation he was under to the County Council of the A. O. H., which was the first society that had done him the honor to invite him to address a gathering of his fellow-countrymen on Ireland's night. (Applause.) He felt more deeply the debt of gratitude in that the A. O. H. had invited him to address an audience in the centenary year of one of the saddest, but at the same time one of the most glorious, years of Irish history. (Renewed applause.) He was not without a feeling of diffidence concerning the responsibility he had assumed, perhaps hastily, when he thought that wherever Irishmen were assembled in sufficient numbers they would celebrate that glorious day, while he sounded in fitting terms the praises of Wolfe Tone, Grattan, Flood, Lord Edward Fitzgerald and the others who formed that gallant galaxy of patriots whose names are known the world over as the 'Men of '98' (applause). It was difficult for us, living a hundred years after the sad events which marked the history of that time, to properly appreciate the sufferings of the Irish people or to understand the warm hearted devotion and the noble hearted patriotism which forced so many of them to stake everything, even life itself, in the effort to get the Government to recognize the nation's existence and the free exercise by a people of their most cherished natural rights.

Somebody had said that nothing excuses rebellion, except success. But if that were pondered over for a moment it would be seen that it contained a contradiction; for the moment that rebellion became successful, it ceased to be rebellion, and consequently it ceased to need an excuse. It was only when rebellion was unsuccessful, but when the causes that led up to it were such as to appeal to the hearts, minds, and intelligence of men, that we had the right to say that, although unsuccessful, it was justifiable. (Applause.)

Looking at facts with the light which history and which time had thrown on them, and allowing, as had passed, one hundred years to call down the evil passions, the religious strife, the personal animosities that were fanned into existence and carefully fostered and led by a tyrannical ministry and by a corrupt Government, he had no hesitation in saying that the Rebellion of '98 was not only excusable, but that it was even necessary and imperative. He spoke of the extremely unjust and tyrannical laws that were upon the statute book at that time, referred to some of the incidents that led up to the Rebellion, and gave some few personal characteristics of the leaders of the time. He described the condition of the people at that period, and said that they were forced into rebellion. He pointed out that no sooner had the Prime Minister of England accorded a constitution to the Parliament of Grattan than he made up his mind that it should be broken and that the union should be formed between England and Ireland. In order to do this, he had to devise different means to force the people into rebellion. Mr. Quinn alluded to the tortures practised upon the people, in order to extort confessions from them, and said it was no wonder that the sufferings of the people appealed to humanity, to the deep and warm feeling of patriotism that actuated the hearts of noble Protestants and of Catholic clergymen. (Applause.)

If the Irish youth of this country would only read the story, if they would only study it and know it by heart, they should not see young Irishmen here who were ashamed to call themselves Irishmen and to defend the memories of the men of '98.' (Loud applause.) He alluded to the treachery of Richardson, and of the infamous miscreant Armstrong, and went on to say that the faith of the Irish peasantry at times was as the tested gold. How many families were there in Ireland whose names had been ennobled in the estimation of the people by deeds of valor and sacrifice, the memory of which would remain as long as the annals of these families existed in the hearts of their descendants. The history of '98 had been written; partial justice had been done to the noble patriots who fought and bled at that time. But a brighter dawn was approaching, and if Irishmen the world over were only faithful to the traditions of the country there was no doubt that the Irish nation would take among the nations of the earth that position to which her poets had assigned her and for which her patriots had died gladly, but not vainly.

On this motion of Rev. Father McGarry, seconded by Mr. E. B. Devlin, the County President was accorded

ple to other lands where they had to toil in the least favored vocations. The Irish priest was with them in their new homes, and the proscribed Young Irishmen were, as beacons of light amongst them, winning respect for the race by the brilliancy of their talents and their splendid accomplishments—Duffy in Australia, Meagher, O'Gorman and Mitchell in the United States, McGee in Canada. (Cheers.) The policy that had driven these men abroad had strengthened the cause of the Old Land. In the darkest hour if the people could not have dreamt of emancipation, who would have dared to say that the church of the stranger, entrenched behind what seemed impregnable battlements, would, in the course of a few years, crumble and fall? That, too, had been achieved. The national schools established for denationalizing purposes, had worked wonders in the opposite direction to the intentions of their founders.

Nothing was wanting to fix the faith in the ultimate success of Fatherland. The bitter enemies of the cause were the agents chosen, by an all-wise Providence, to prepare the people for this final triumph which they would achieve in the path of peace. When O'Connell raised the flag of repeal and the historic debate took place in 1843 in the Council Chamber at Dublin, the chosen champion of Ireland's enemies, their hope and reliance, was Isaac Butt.

He, as the representative of a blighted ascendancy, had met O'Connell and had fought the battle of the strong against the weak. In 1870 that same Isaac Butt was to be found at the head of the Nationalist forces, battling for the rights of the Irish people, no longer wearing the livery of despotism, but the idolized son of a grateful nation (cheers). He would not refer specially to the great struggle that had been made by Parnell and his associates in the wrecked cause of Home Rule. That achievement had only been postponed, but despite its temporary failure Ireland had learned that union of hearts and hands can accomplish when by the united efforts of the Irish people, Gladstone, the Prime Minister of England, once the hope of retrograde Toryism in that country, had been enlisted in the sacred cause. To day the good work of rehabilitation is rapidly going on. Trinity College, one of the bulwarks of the old regime, would soon have a rival in a recognized Catholic University. The cause of Home Rule would be forwarded, by the proposed local government act, which had been proclaimed, by all sections of the people, as a genuine measure of progress. The direct result of this legislation would be, to train the nation in the principles and practice of self-government, and thus pave the way for an Irish Parliament, where the interests of all Ireland would be legislated for, and a genuine union of hearts and forces be for the first time established between the sister islands (cheers). In every successful movement for ameliorating the condition of the people, Irishmen of all creeds had banded themselves together. To-day in the struggle for Catholic rights, in the matter of superior education, they have the assistance of the most high-minded Protestants in the country. With the broadening effects of experience that state of things should be cultivated and developed. The Irish Catholic will ever cling to the faith of his fathers, the faith for which generation after generation had suffered and died. But the essence of religion is charity; love of one's neighbor, and what neighbor is closer than the brother Irishman, although he may kneel at another altar? The history of Ireland, the literature of Ireland, the statesmanship and military glory of Ireland, cannot afford to be sectionalized. Moore had sung the songs of his native land, but the poetry of that land could not dispense with Goldsmith. Sarsfield was a name to conjure by, but Wellington had cast immortal fame upon the land that had given him birth. O'Connell had emancipated his people, but would they ever forget Parnell, whatever his faults may have been? (cheers). Many noble Irish Catholics are now striving might and main for the old land, but rendering service manfully amongst them is Hon. Edward Blake, whose name will ever be identified with the heroic struggle in which he is taking a valiant part? (cheers). As Irishmen of different creeds are to each other, so would all Irishmen be to the empire when full justice shall have been done to Ireland. The day was when all the glories of the old land were in the dim and distant past; this is a period of a glorious resurrection. We used to speak on St. Patrick's Day of 'old' Ireland. Soon the peans of 'trump' shall be heard, and those whose privilege it will be to address the men of their race and blood on the festival of St. Patrick, may speak in terms of sympathetic remembrance of the days of yore, but will point with a just and patriotic pride to a 'new' Ireland, where peace and plenty and every blessing attendant upon liberty shall be found (prolonged cheers).

We are indebted to La Patrie for the excellent likeness of His Holiness Leo XIII, which we publish in this issue.

CAVERHILL & KISSOCK

Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods

91 ST. PETER STREET.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

MONTREAL.

At St. Gabriel's.

St. Gabriel's Church Choir gave a grand entertainment in the large hall of Sarsfield School, Centre Street, on Thursday evening, as a fitting conclusion of the observance of St. Patrick's Day. It was the first occasion of the kind given by the choir, and it took the shape of a concert and an address by the popular parish priest, Rev. Father O'Meara. In the first place, it may be stated that not an entertainment in the city was better patronized on St. Patrick's night, and not an audience enjoyed themselves any better. As Father O'Meara remarked in the opening words of his address, the choir was a credit to the church and the congregation, and showed by the performance of the evening that its members were thoroughly well trained, and possessed in Mr. J. S. Shea, a director who thoroughly understood the difficult task of forming a choir.

Mr. Shea, in a few well-chosen remarks, opened the proceedings. The first part of the programme was then proceeded with, all the performers excelling themselves and proving that in the parish of St. Gabriel there is a plenitude of musical talent. It was as follows:—

Overture, Donnybrook Orchestra. Chorus, Come Back to Erin, Mixed Choir. Duet, On to the Field of Glory, Mr. J. and Miss Kate Deegan. Song, On the Banks of the Wabash, Mr. John T. Holland. Cello Solo, Nocturne, by Chopin, Mr. C. Labelle. Male Quartette, Kerry Dance, Messrs. Shea, McCarthy, Timon and Deegan. Comic Song, Original, Mr. George P. Holland. Violin Solo, Irish Rhapsody, M. Hauser Op. 45, Master J. J. Shea. Medley, Messrs. McCarthy, Cox, Shea and Deegan. Double Male Quartette, The Rained Chapel, Messrs. J. Rennie, J. Kelly, M. McCarthy, J. T. Connor, C. McMenamin, W. Hennessey, A. Timon and M. Bronstetter. Chorus, To Thee, O Country, Mixed Choir.

Then came the great feature of the evening, a most interesting address by Rev. Father O'Meara, his subject being one dear to all Irish hearts, 'The National Music of Ireland.' The lecturer traced, in eloquent language, the story of Ireland's music and song. He paid a tribute to the sweet singers of Erin, and recounted many stirring events in history where patriotic songs had moved the people of the Old Land to great deeds of valor.

The address, which occupied a little over a half an hour in its delivery, was frequently applauded, and was one of the best efforts of the enthusiastic pastor of St. Gabriel's.

The second part of the programme was then taken up as follows:

Waltz, Over the Waves, Orchestra. Chorus, Hark! Apollo Strikes the Lyre. Mixed Choir. Piano Duet, selected, Misses M. O'Byrne and L. Quinn. Song, The Dear Little Shamrock, Miss B. Leahy. Mixed Quartette, selected, Misses L. O'Byrne and B. Smith, Messrs. J. Rennie and P. Shea. Character Song and Dance, selected, Messrs. C. Carter and C. Kelly. Violin Duet, selected, Messrs. A. Delcourt and J. J. Shea. Comic Song, selected, Mr. George P. Holland. Character Song, selected, Mr. William Hennessey. Male Quartette, Killarney, Messrs. McCarthy, Kelly, Timon and Deegan. God Save Ireland, Mr. A. Timon and Chorus.

Miss M. O'Byrne, Accompanist; Mr. J. S. Shea, Director.

St. Anthony's C. Y. M.'s Society Concert.

St. Patrick's evening was spent in a delightful manner in the parish of St. Anthony. The St. Anthony's Young Men's Society celebrated the day by giving a grand vocal and instrumental concert in the basement of the church. It was largely attended; in fact, in that large hall seating room was difficult to obtain. It is a matter of congratulation to the Young Men's Society for them to know that their efforts to promote the interests of the church are so well appreciated. This was proved last Thursday evening, when the congregation of the Church attended, almost en masse, the entertainment given under the society's auspices.

Rev. Father Donnelly, the popular parish priest, was in the chair, and there were present, besides the Rev. Father O'Bryan, Rev. Father Cassidy and the Rev. Father Conroy.

The programme was a most interesting one and contained the names of some of the best musical and vocal talent in the city.

The proceedings commenced with a few opening remarks by the President of the Society, Mr. William J. McGee. He took for his subject the Catholic Young Men's Societies, and his address was a strong plea for the joining together of the different parish organizations in one large, powerful and harmonious whole. The speaker showed, with a thorough knowledge of the subject, how powerful such a body would become and how useful its efforts when in combination. At present each parish society worked only for its own individual advancement, but if all of them were brought together,

their power for good would be doubled or trebled. The words, "Union is strength" would then be well applied.

The musical and vocal portion of the programme was in keeping with the well known reputation of St. Anthony's congregation for such entertainments. There was a piano solo, 'Irish Selections,' by Miss Donovan. Mr. Duquette gave a bass solo, 'Will-o'-the-Wisp,' and Mrs. Schmidt a song, 'What do the Green Leaves Whisper.' Mr. Fred S. Hickey delighted the audience with a comic song, and Miss Drumm's Kathleen Mavourneen was sung with a pathos of expression not to be lightly forgotten. Mr. Alex. Hamilton rendered a bass solo, 'The Bonolero,' and Miss Hamilton 'Eileen Aroon.' Mr. James Kelly gave an exhibition in up-to-date step dances. There was a piano selection of Irish airs by Miss Perigo, a descriptive song by Miss Allan, 'The Exile's Return,' by Mr. Jones, and a bass solo by Mr. A. Hamilton.

The entertainment concluded with stereopticon views by Mr. D. Allan, assisted by Miss Allan. The proceedings terminated with 'God Save Ireland.' Rev. Father Donnelly and his young men are to be congratulated on the success of the evening.

Miss Donovan, the organist of St. Anthony's, filled the position of accompanist in her usual manner.

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla. Dock, Stillington and a little Iodine of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Not are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

NOTICE.

'98 CENTENARY

The '98 Centenary Association' are respectfully requested to assemble on SUNDAY, 20th March, at Hibernia Hall, No. 2042 Notre Dame St., at 2.30 p.m.

JOHN P. O'HARA, Secretary.

WHO FEARS TO SPEAK AND HONOR THE MEN

OF 1798 1829 1848 1867 1893 1898

Let me like a soldier die.

T. WOLFE TONES

Rights reserved for all men to write VICTORY on space.

FACSIMILE OF CELLULOID SOUVENIR CARD, Green and Gold, in Memory of the Past. Ribbon attached. 10c each. 75c a dozen; \$6.00 per 100. AGENTS WANTED. Will be a keep-sake for years to come.

Address: JAS. MCARAN, BOOKSELLER, 2090 Notre Dame St., (West of Chabouillet Square.) MONTREAL.

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.