mond came to town to spend her New Year's Day in state. In New York the first of January was then the shade, flanked by yellow marble candel high featival of the year. On Christmas abra. In the centre of the long, narrow Day, indeed, good churchmen went to room stood a marble topped centre table. service, and plum puddings were duly board and neatly painted in moss roses, partaken of; but the Christmas tree was and some handsomely bound books symstill looked upon as a foreign growth, few places of business were closed, and was another basket of pearl beads, susmerry-making was indulged in only by individual preference. It was for New Year's Day that all the grand prepara- box-like lambrequins of maroon cloth, tions were made, when no shop could be found open after the unusual display of holiday week, when costly presents were given, and ladies sat in gorgeous attire in parlors behind closed blinds, receiv- in this festively marble apartment, but ing relays of gentlemen in full evening there was a large rosewood piano at one dress, from twelve noon until the dance with which the festivities generally culminated.

When M lly rustled down stairs on this particular New Year's Day, she could hardly credit her good fortune in being there, her coming to town bad been fraught with such difficulties. The afternoon before, when she should have ing away through the snow-covered valley, the rebellious tears rose and somewhere but that there was always a question as to whether she could be spared! And she worked so faithfully at home ever been young herself? It is impossible to describe with what vindictive feelings Molly bandaged the cold skirs gracefully. slab of salt pork—then the rural remedy for croup—around Eliza's neck, and put 'said Julia. 'We think we'll have about together the materials for the succulent | seventy-five calls." enion syrup which was to complete the

cure.
"There isn't the least thing the matter with the child," she said to herself, with those dreadful tears hurting again as she fled from the yulgar smell to her that she was to 'receive' with us, but own room and the sight of the pretty she can't be sure of more than twenty. clothes that showed in her open value. We—that is, mother and I—have counted There are few pains in after years that | exceed the unreasoning woe of the girl who is suddenly denied a long-expecthour seems to cloud the vista of all one's covered by morning she herself might go to town by the early train.

And she had gone! She could hardly believe that the deed was accomplished. It was almost an unholy thing for a lady to be out in the street on New Year's Day, and only the lack figures of men value tightly in both hands, and settled her hooped skirts still further back in the corner of the omnibus as it gradual. ly filled with members of the other sex. She would have felt embarrassed if she had not been too overwhelmingly happy. How beautiful the slippery pavements the bell at this very minute. Did looked! There was the Metropolitan to see you after you went home? Hotel—she had been once to Niblo's Garden in that visit to town three months before; and he had been there; and beyond was the spire of Grace Church—he had gone there with her, too. It seemed that he must be everywhere that she was. Oh, she was afraid to look out of eyes now! But it was another gentlein one of the Fortieth streets, so that she still had some distance to walk be foreshe reached the paved block with its row of brown stone houses, which was very far uptown thirty odd years ago. To be welcomed vociferously by asked if there were anything 'serious.' three girls, to dress in a delightful hurry, the cheval glass for her assistance in rob- for me to answer the letter. I don't know ing-all this occupied the hour before what he thought of me! But he told descending to the scene of happiness.

How was she dressed? She wore a blue and white checked silk, spread out over a large hoop, and decorated with a sort of latice-work, or stairs, of black each other as if we were in an omniwith lumpy buttons of jet. The bodice, ornamented in the same manner. Her brown hair was encased in a blue-silk beaded net, all but one long curl, which slipped from beneath and foll to be a lipped from the same manner. Her beneath a lipped from the same manner is a lipped from the same manner is a lipped from the same manner is a lipped from the same manner. Her brown hair was encased in a blue-silk lipped from the same manner is a lipped from the same manner velvet ribbon fastened at the corners | slipped from beneath and fell to her waist. Many girls bought this finish. ing curl, and pinned it on more or less openly, but Molly's was here by nature, and could stand severe pulling. On her feet she wore black slippers, with black elastics crossed over white stockings, and in her hands, on which were white to make to day, haven't we, Harkness? gloves guiltless of more than one button, she carried a large Watteau fan with sandal wood sticks. She felt very stylish and well dressed, and blushed with to see the young ladies looking so well. modest satisfaction at the praises bestowed upon her by the master of the house, who was putting on his overcost in the hall before sallying forth on his round of calls.

'You look charming, Molly,' he said: "give an old fellow a kiss, my dear. You remind me of your mother at your age. Don't turn too many heads to-day, child, with those blue eyes. Eh, what, what? I mustn't turn yours? Now, that's pretty good, pretty good.' He pinched her cheek as he spoke, and looked back when he was half out of the door, to shake a warning finger at

The parlor which Molly entered represented to her mind the height of elegance. It was adorned with a Brussels carpet whereon aimless whorls of crimson wound around large white and gray lilies;

T was in the sixties that Molly Rich | maroon plush furniture, a pier glass with a white marble base, and a large mirror over the marble mantel on which stood a French gilt clock under a glass which held a card basket made of Bristol metrically arranged. Above the table pended from the chandelier. The high, narrow windows at the end of the parlor were draped with lace curtains and huge, from which depended a fringe of large and bony tassels In one of these windows was a smaller marble-topped table with 'Roger's group' upon it. There was no evidence of any kind of occupation end and five family portraits hung on the walls. The only floral decoration consisted of a wax rosebud placed deceivingly in a wine glass on the end of the mantelpiece.

Two girls were sitting over the black ironwork of the register, warming their slippered feet. The hosters herself was in the back parlor superintending the 'table,' which every family set on this been starting, one of her younger sisters day, with refreshments which might was threatened with croup, and Molly's reach from the genteel elegance of plum mother had feared that she could not be cake, macaroons and sherry through spared.' As Molly sat in her window the varying grades of sandwiches oveand watched the train, her train, speed- ters. Charlotte russe, ices, and punch until it achieved the proportions of an aldermanic banquet. It was etiquette thing in her throatchoked her. Never, for a gentleman to eat or drink a little never-or so at least it seemed to her in at even house, a heroic effort of galjured spirit-did she plan to go any lantry, to which some, alsa! succumbed before the day was over.

It was on the plush sofa by her own partie har friend, who was Julia, that and asked for so little. Had her in other | Moliverink down with a happy sigh and leared ner head against the beaded tidy benind her, as she settled her hooped

Emma and I have been counting up.

oh, a hundred, at the least!' called a

tall girl in pick from the register. 'No, I don't think so; Emma says she can count on twenty for h r share, for she told all her friends two weeks ago

up forty-five. Now you, Adelaide-'Oh, I never tell whom I expect " said the girl in pink with a laugh. She wore ed pleasure; the disappointment of an her black hair rolled off her forehead after the manner of the Empress of the future life. She could not go to sleep French, and she had an indefinable air until she had extorted a half promise of being older than the other girls, alof being older than the other girls, alfrom her father, that if Eliza were rethough her cheeks were as smooth and her eyes as bright as theirs. She waved her long fan with a practised grace as she spoke, looking indolently straight before

'She always thinks she will get all the attention,' whispered Julia to Molly,' gentlemen-or perhaps she was listen-'Well, she does get it! I don't know were visible from the Fifth Avenue how she manages; she doesn't say much, omnibus in which she jolted slowly up she only looks at them in that slow, town. She grasped her shiny black | sleepy way of hers. I wish I could do it; I've tried, but it only makes me seem as look in his eyes when he had said-

None, said Molly, with shining eyes. You little fraud! You expect one, you know you do; you are listening for the bell at this very minute. Did he go

'Why not? He said he wanted to.'
'I—I didn task him. Oh, Julia, you don't know how—how different things are at home. It's not I'm ashamed because we don't live as you do, but there are so many children, and things are all the window, for fear she should meet his over everywhere, and there's no place, eyes now! But it was another gentle- and father and mother would be so man who helped her courteously out of dreadfully surprised. If I thought he now? I assure you I've been locking the stage when it arrived at the end of really cared, why then—— He wrote forward to seeing you for these three the route, for her destination lay beyond to me once, just a little note that any body might write; of course, he expected me to invite him to the house, long? but I couldn't! I showed the note to mother and she showed it to father, and | an awful pang. they both looked at me so queerly and Father said that he came of a good old you and Miss Julia and her mother to amid a confusion of questions and an-amid a confusion of questions and an-amily. Oh, it was dreadful! Then they go and see Ours Capital play that. swers and finery, with the fourth part of said they didn't think it was necessary Molly found herself at last on the stairs, you he'd surely come to-day, didn't soft and sweet about her-so winning.'

> 'Oh, yes, it was the first thing he said. Mercy, girls, there's the bell. Do sit so that we won't be in two rows opposite

> were two young gentlemen of fashion who declined to remove their overcoats in the hall, and carried their gold-headed sticks in yellow kid gloved gands.

'We can only stay three minutes,' one of them obligingly explained 'Hark-ness and I have a hundred and fifty calls We allow three minutes to each call. Not any refreshments thank you, Mrs. Whiting. Delightful day out. Charmed Harkness, you will have to leave Miss

Adelaide. 'I'll come back this evening,' said Mr. Harkness as he departed with a lingering look behind him.

Oh, dear, they're gone already,' said Julia. 'That is the way it always is; the people you want to see just run, and the ones you don't care for stay eternally. Hand me that pencil and paper there in the card-basket and I'll head the list with those two. For goodness' sake, Emma, don't read; there's the bell

again. This time it was a family contingent, Uncle John and little Charley, who came

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appe-

in wishing every one a vooiferous happy New Year. The girls forsook their company attitudes, and finally flocked into the back room, as Uncle John had expressed himself ready to begin his journey with a reinforcement of pickled oysters and hot coffee.

'I told your aunt I'd get a bite here, he said; 'there was nothing ready at home when I left. I wish we had as good coffee at our house as you make, Martha, I'll send Mary over to find out how you do it. I brought Charley with me because I knew he'd swell your list of callers, if he is only twelve. A boy's never too young to learn to be polite, I say. Don't eat so much cake, you ras-

But the bell had rung again, necessitating a frantic rush back into company positions, leaving only Mrs. Whiting for I'ncle John's support, for it was one of the unwritten codes that a lady should always be in an attitude of elegant leis ure to receive callers on New Year's Day. Molly looked up eagerly to scan the visitors, but the one she sought was not among them. Hardly had the greetings been exchanged when more callers arrived, and more, and soon the roon was full. There were hearty old gentlemen, family friends with portly figures and a large spread of watch chain, who laughed with loud ha has, and joked with the young ladies; sallow youths on Molly, whisper your number to me their initial round of pleasure, who got There!" tangled up with their canes, and had great difficulty in gathering courage to leave; read Molly. Oh, yes, that was leave; nervous young men, who tried to true enough. Julia gave her a side leave; nervous young men, who tried to be easy; bold young men, who were too easy, and the indisputably nice fellows whom each girl wished might fall to her share. And through all the coming and going, Adelaide, who sat in a corner by the lace curtains, had a little coterie around her, no matter who else was provided for.

'I think she's hateful,' said Emma, with tears in her eyes. 'Mr. Roper is my triend; he came to see me, must she take possession of him?" Why

'It's a way she has,' said Juli clazily. She litts her eyelids and locks. Why don't you try it Emma? I can't; it isn't my style. If I'm ever in love, though, I shall use Adelaide as a sort of test of my lover's fid-lity, and if he goes have none of him! Do you see?

Molly laughed with the rest, although | put down that book, the laughter had suddenly a juring s und; she was wondering if her hero would also go over to Adelaide's side when he came

'Happy New Year,' said a voice beside her-not the voice she was longing to bear. Ab, well, she could still have the happy anticipation and the shy dream

After two o'clock there was a luli for separate groups to take a surreptitious cheeks glowing, her eyes sparkling. dinner below stairs in a basement room where the marble motif of the parlor was further worked out in the pattern of the oil cloth on the floor. You were never supposed to dine on New Year's Day, but ate your roast turkey with one foot - figuratively speaking - on the basement stairs, ready to rush upward to your attitude of elegant leisure at the first hint of bell ringing. Molly took a turn with the rest, but made but poor work of her turkey. Perhaps she had been obliged to hospitably nibble too many macaroons in those incessant trips to the back parlor with polite young ing too intently for that bell.

The afternoon wore on and still he came not. But he would come, Molly was sure of that. She remembered the stupid as an owl. Molly, you haven't Oh, he would come! The joy was yet all said how many callers you will have.' before her.

> on her last visit to the city. 'When did you come to town? Do you know. I was out near your father's place last week; I thought of dropping in upon you-I did, indeed. Would you have been glad to see me ?'

> Why, of course,' said Molly mechanically.

> 'But would you, really? Would you, months; don't know how I've lived through 'em. Are you going to stay

· Only till to morrow,' said Molly, with

On, come now, Miss Molly, that's too bad! I wanted to get up a party with -she puts me in mird of you, upon my word she does, Miss Molly, something so 'I'm sorry I'll not be here to go,' said

Molly, dimpling, "but I'm not a bit soft or sweet, Mr. Westerhouse, or winning either. I'm just as cross as I can be at this moment; Idon': like compliments.' He gazed at her delightedly. 'No, of

course you don't; you're too fresh and unspoiled. But other people can't help thinking 'em, you know, Miss Molly. Now, why do they call you Molly? Minnie is so much-so much more caressing, so much tenderer, you know. Minnie suits you far better. 'I hate Minnie?' cried Molly vigor-

Now, don't say that. You may be called that some day. You may---' 'I wish you a happy New Year—a happy New Year!' Never was Molly more glad of the sound! She had jumped up and was shaking hands with a fresh relay of visitors, while Mr. Westerhouse was still in the middle of his sentence, and had the satisfaction of seeing him swept off to the refreshment table by Julia. But he was the only man who had not gravitated at all tow-

ard Adelaide. 'I wonder why Colin Basset has not come, said Julia suddenly, when there happened to be a respite from callers for a few minutes.

Molly's heart gave a startling jump. 'He came this morning before any one was down,' said Adelaide, in her slow, indifferent voice. 'His card was on the hall-stand.'

He had come-and gone! Oh, poor Molly! Her sky, the clear beautiful New Year sky, had turned as black as midnight; he had come-and gone! 'I tite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S. wish you a happy New Year'—she was laying it mechanically to other comers;

'I wish you a bappy New Year,' and he had come and gone come and gone. Oh, those happy, lost three months! What would she not give for one of them to live over again? And the dreadful days in the new year to come, how could she ever get through them? She did not know what she was saying, what she was doing, for he had come and gone. 'Oh, how I wish I could play on the

piano, said Julia. 'My dear,' said her mother reprov

ingly.
Well, I hope no one will come in for a few minutes; I want a rest. Emma. do put down that book. Let's consult

the Fortune Leaves for a change.'
'I know everything in them by heart, eaid Emma.

Adelaide and Molly must come then. It's New Year's Day, so the fortune will surely be a magic one. Come, Adelaide. 'I don't want to,' said Adelaide with a smile, as she rose slowly.

Oh, but you must!' Julia flourished what appeared to be a long and green card-board leaf; underneath it were similar shaped leaves of thin writingpaper, on which verses were delicately written.

'I'll choose my number first. Oh. dear, it's the one I always get! Vacant heart, and mind and eye. Easy live and quiet die. I think it's mean. Now.

'Thy fate to-day shall be thy fate grance and held Molly's hand close in

'I'm sure that's beautifully oracular. Now, Adelaide. Why, you have chosen the same number as Molly; have you the same fate?

'Oh, no! quite different,' said Adelaide. with a smile that hurt Molly. 'Tay fate to day shall be thy fate alway.' Why, that's nine! Have you enjoyed yourself to day, Miss Richmond?' She put her arm around the girl's waist and drew her along with her.

On, very! said Molly escaping

'I'm glad it is nearly evening,' said Julia, yawning. 'I've asked quite a number of fellows to come back then, and the girls will be in from next door to her when one narrows her eyes, I'll and the piano can be open, and we will dance. How I long to dance. Emma, d

By the way,' said Emma, looking up but still holding on to Aurora Floyd Mr. Basset is coming back this evening Bridget said she forgot to tell us before he was here so early, you know, while we were dressing.'

'Thy fate to day shall be thy fate al way.' Molly Richmond had danced down the whole length of the room before she knew it. She was bowing cour a little while, and the ladies escaped in teously in front of the pier glass, her

> En, what, what?' said paterfamilias smiling as he came into the room rub bing his hands, his face red from the winter wind. 'Well, I'm glad to be home again. Put me down as another caller on your list, Julia; I've come to see Molly; the little country girl beats you all.' Molly flew to him and hung on his

arm, laughing. 'Won't you have some supper?' asked

his wife placidly. 'No; I had all I wanted at John's before I started home. What good coffee John's wife makes; I wish you would take lessons from her, Martha. They have a new kind of coffee pot, I believe 'How many calls, girls?' 'Ninety

one,' said Julia, adding up her list B bby Bennett and the Carter twins Mr. Carter brought them over just before dark; the dearest things! And you wealthy and gay Mr. Westerhouse who had singled her out; who had indeed singled her out a good many times had a limit of the seven now, and I'm going up stairs to prink myself a little.'

'And I'm going to read.'

Adelaide walked to the table and took up Colin Basset's card meditatively. 'Oh, I knew all the time that he was coming back to night,' she said quietly in answer to Molly's unconscious look of inquiry. 'He told me yesterday that he should spend the evening here. Do you feel cold, Miss Richmond?"

'On, no: I'm quite warm,' said Molly.

It was eight o'clock, and still he had not come. The room was full, the piano was going, everyone was chattering, and the usual crowd was around Acelaide. where she stood by the mantel-piece, laughing and toying with the waxen rose in the wine glass. When the bell rang suddenly with a quick, nervous jerk, there were two girls who each said to herself, That is he. Instinctively the eyes of Adelaide and Molly Richmond met, and then-

That was his voice in the hall. The blood flew to Molly's face. Oh, dear! after all the dreaming it was real, and how different, how overpoweringly more than the dream! How masculine the deep tones of his voice, how splendidly tall his figure. She looked at her own slender hand, at her light, delicate drapery, at the curl that lay upon her neck-of some such stuff as these had ber dream been made of, yet even more intangible. Something made her heart beat faster and faster; there came a swift thought of the dear, toy-strewn sitting room at home as of a place of refuge; she could not look up, though she rose with a new maidenly dignity to take the hand outstretched for hers, and to hear the low eager voice that said, I've been longing three months for this

There was a tinkling crash at the other end of the room. The little wineglass which Adelaide held in her hand had broken in two .- MARY STEWART CUTTING in N Y. Post.

TWO WARNINGS.

Losing flesh is one and a hacking cough is another. If they come together the warning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in just these cases. It prevents consumption.



The Liquor and Drug Habita.

We guarantee to every victim of the liquor or drug habit, no matter how bad the case, that when Mr. A. Hutton Dixon's new vegetable medicine is taken as directed, all desire for liquor or drugs is removed within three days, and a per manent cure effected in three weeks The medicine is taken privately and without interfering with husiness duties. Immediate results-normal appetite, sleep and clear train, and health im proved in every way. Indisputable tes-timony sent sealed. We invite strict investigation. Address The Dixon Cure Co., No. 40, Park Avenue, Montreal.

around here, Mabel!" asked the father in the properly deferential tone of a modern parent. "I am studying human nature papa," answered the sweet giri. You know the proper study of mankind or womankind is man." Mebbe it is, but I must say I don't like the way you keep the house littered up with your specimens."-Cincinnati Enquirer,

General Sir Henry Lynedoch Gerdiner, K C.B., Groom-in Waiting to the Queen, who died last week at his residence. Thatched House Lodge, Richmond Park, was the son of the late General Sir Robert Gardiner, G.C.B., K.C.H. He was born in 1820 and at the age of seven. teen entered the army. When second "Is there any necessity of your having lieutenant he served at Prescott during quite so many young idiots hanging the Canadian rebellion.

THE S. CARSLEY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street.

Moutreal's Greatest Store.

· The Store that is Increasing Faster than any other Store in Montreal To-da

→Shopping by Mail

Out of town customers can shop very easily by mail if they only care to use the advantage of our mail order system. They get the benefit of the best buying experience, and the best money's worth.

No matter where you live you should know this store. Most people are learning every day how simple and economical shopping by mail is.

If you can't come in person, write for anything you want, or send a letter for samples and information. It's 🚍 the business of our mail order department to attend to

Our Illustrated Winter Catalogue just published containing one hundred at seventy pages, mailed free to any address in the world.

THE GREATEST SALE OF

≪MEN'S FURNISHI

MEN'S SHIRTS.

The most reliable White Shirts in Canada are sold by the S. Carsley Co.,

Limited. on doe in Men's and Boys' Unboundried White Shirts, up to date improvements, 7c. and well made : r. gular 35c shirts. Sale price, 27c.

30 dozen Men's Flarnclette Shirts. worth 25; our cale price, 18c.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES.

MEN'S HALF HOSE. Our January Sale of Men's Googs

tracts popular attention. 120 dozen Men's Heather Mixed W: ter Socks, worth 10c pair. Sale pri

25 dozen Men's Grey Heavy Wit Sucks. Sale price, Sc. 110 dozen Men's Extra Heavy Grev Drab Wool Socks, double toes and help regular price, 20c. Our sale price. 1

78 dezen Men's Heavy Dark Mere Men's Fancy Striped Flannelette Night Seeks, double toes and heels, usually Robes, regular 500 goods. Sale price, 32c. sold at 25c. Sale price, 17c. The progress of our Men's Furnishings Sale is phenomenal with great leaps and bounds, it eclipses every sale of its kind in Canada for genuine value in

Try it with the following quotations: Triumphant Sale of Men's Tweed Suits at Exactly Half Price.

Men's wants, and rices triumphant over every record the Big Store has piled up.

To morrow every price is whittled down to the lowest, in order to continue this

grand success. Business men know that net prices are the true test of value

The Great Sale will be a crowning triumph to our Great January Cheap Sale over 1 200 well-made and up to date Tweed Suits will be sold at exactly half price. They include the most popular style of material in a wide diversity of patterns Chacks, stripes, serges, diagonals, cheviots, home spuns, etc., etc., are among the assortment. This is a rare chance for every man in Montreal to be well clothed at half price, and you may count on this offer not being repeated again this season

HERE'S THE PRICES AND SIZES.

Lot	Sizes		Former F	rice.		Sale Pa	ice.
o. 1	36 to 44		\$ 4 60 to	\$ 7.60	*******	\$2.30 to	\$ 3 50
io. 2	36 to 44	*******	S 00 to	9.70	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	400 to	4.85
o. 3	36 to 44	••••	10.65 to	15.95	•••••	5.30 to	7 97

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

The S. CARSLEY CO. Limited.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. .. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association

Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875.

Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 18
Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8
o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets
every second and fourth Wednesday of each
month President, JAS, J McLEAN; Secretary,
M. J. POWER; all communications to a addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League;
W. J. Hinphy, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION No. 2.

Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 r.m. President, ANDREW DUNN: Recording Secretary, THOS. N. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and B. Communication.

A.O.H.-Bivision No. 3.

A.O.M.—Bivision No. 3.

Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at lliberma Hall, No. 2042 Notre Dame St. Officers: B. Wall, President: P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary: Wm. Rawley, Rec. Secretary: W. P. Stanton, Treas: Marshal, John Kennedy: T. Erwine, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except regular meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading newspapers on file.

A.O.H.-Division No. 4.

President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Delorimier avenue; Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomilty; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, Seninet. D. White: Marshal, P. Geehan; Delegates to St. Parrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, F. Geehan; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1113 Notro Dame street.

C. M. B. A. of Canada.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26

(ORGANIZED, 13th November, 1893.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of busi-

ness are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of the Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:

municate with the ioliowing officers:

M. SHARKEY, President, 1338 Notre Dame St.
J. H. FBELEY, Treasurer, 719 Sherbrooke St.
G. A. GADBOIS, Fin. Sec., 511 St. Lawrence St.
JAS. J. COSTIG AN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St

C. M. B A. of Quebec.

GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC

Catholic Benevolent Legion.

Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L. Meets in St. Aun's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ostan. Street, on the second and fourth Tresday of each month, at Sv. M. SHEA, President ; T. W.

LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Berri Street.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

St. Lawrence Court, 263, C.O.F. the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at Spm M. M. J. Flanagan, Chief Ranger; Thor W. Magnire, Recording Socretary, 116 St. Andre street, to whom all communications should be ad-

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at S P.M. Chief Ranger. JAMES F. FORBER. Recording Secretary, MES. PATTERSON, 66 Eleat or street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T.A. & B. SOCIETY

The hall is open to the members and their kinneds every Tuesday evening. The society meets for religious instruction in St. Patrick's Church, the second Sunday of each month at 30 P.M. The regular monthly meeting is held on the second Tuesday of each month, at 8 P.M. in their hall. 92 St. Alexander St. REV. J. A. McCALLEN, S.S. Rev. President: JOHN WALSH, lst Vice-President: W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 254 St. Martin street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messes-John Walsh, J. H. Feeley and William Rawley.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

Rev. Director. REV. FATHER FLYNN: President. JOHN KILLDEATHER: Secretary, THOS. ROGERS, 354 St. Alexander Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month. in St. Ann's Hall. corner. Young and Ottawa streets, at 3:30 r.M. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Meesra. J. Killfesther, T. Rogers and J. Shanaban.