Rainboard. Apliet

strange, mysterious world, in sorrow often, and often burdened with care for our sakes! Oh, surely, joy marked the terminus of this world's pathways for you? And now, in your eternal journeyings, little will you reck the accidents of an earthly existence that offered for your portion here the untried paths. In the paradisal mansions you will only reckon that when you were down upon the earth you sought His face. He is now your exceeding great reward. This is my hope and my prayer for you.

But I miss you!

And, at times, my heart goes knocking at every door in every house all around the earth, but a stranger answers the knocking. Always a stranger! Are you very far and my voice is not loud enough or are you very near and my voice is not low enough? Nothing tells me. You never call my name all the day long. I shall never hear it in your tones again. For you are both sleeping, side by side, under the same quiet starthat watched your setting out together in those primeval days of long ago.

MARGARET SHEEH N.

"A Chopin Ebening"

Loreto Conbent, Jah. . Tili. ois.

PROGRAMME.

THOO THIN IL.
In May Time
Reading on Chopi,'s Life
Mazurka, op. 17, No. 1
Reading on Chopin's Nocturnes
Descriptive Analysis of Nocturne, op. 37, No. 1 MISS MARIE McGOWAN.
Nocturne, op. 37, No. 1

MISS CORAL CONKLIN.

O Dry Those Tears...... Teresa Del Piego

Miss Leona Johnson.

Valse, op. 64, No. 2
Recitation, Discords
Mazurka, op. 7, No. 1
Valse, op. 64, No. 1
Summer Breezes
Mazurka, op. 67, No. 2
Descriptive Analysis of Prelude in D Flat Make Coveny.
(b) Pravie in D Flat, op. 28, No. 15. Chopin (c) Ma che Funèbre
Tota Pulchra Es

Alumnae Association, Loreto Conbent, Joliet, Illinois.

Yesterday afternoon, the members of Loreto Alumnae assembled for their annual reunion in the banquet hall of their Alma Mater, St. Mary's Academy, where sixty-five maids and matrons partook of an elaborate four-course luncheon.

The decoration scheme was in blue and white—the Alumnae and Academy colors. White carnations formed the centerpiece of each table, and clusters of the same blossoms were intermingled amid the banking of palms and ferns. The place cards were in the form of blue pennants.

After the luncheon, Miss Marie Johnson, who acted as toast-mistress, and a clever and entertaining one she proved to be, called upon Miss Mary Hennebry, Class '08. Miss Hennebry gave an interesting talk upon general matters concerning the Alumnae. She was followed by Miss Helen Kinsella, Class '09, who, in a clever little speech, welcomed the members of Class '12.

Miss Mary D'Arcy ably responded for the class.

A number of impromptu talks, full of wit and humor, were given by Miss May Martin, Regina Ulm, Winifred Lynk, and Elizabeth Wallace. Interspersing these talks, Miss Leona Johnson sang "In the Garden of My Heart," and Miss Rosemary Sharon, "Fleeting Days." Both of

these selections were given in a charming manner.

Following the election of officers, Reverend Father Walsh gave an illustrated lecture upon Rome.

The members voted to continue next fall the series of stereopticon lectures which proved so interesting during the spring.

The officers chosen were:

President—Miss Elizabeth Wallace, '95. First Vice-President—Miss Margaret Loughran, '99.

Second Vice-President — Miss Margaret Haley, '96.

Treasurer—Miss Jennie Halkyard, '03. Secretary—Henrietta Braun, '08.

The committees in charge of the '12 banquet were: Miss Theresa Lennon, Elenore Cull, Julia McDermott, Nan Loughran, Mary Hennebry and Norene Kinsella.

Miss Julia D'Sullivan Plays at Loreto Abbey.

iss julia o'sullivan gave a farewell recital, on September 24th, to the Religious and pupils of Loreto Abbey. Among the audience were several fellow-students, proud to be reckoned as such, as well as a roomful of warm friends and admirers of this highly-gifted violinist.

She proved beyond all question that the mestical press, which has sounded her praise it no uncertain terms, of late, has not exaggered her mastery over an instrument, which becomes, no doubt, her master in its turn, and the acting one, since it must take her away over the before she can win her finishing laurels.

Mr. Blachford, who has directed Miss O'Sullivan's musical studies, and under whose direction she has attained her present excellence, accompanied her with all the sympathy of a great teacher.

We wish to express our deep sense of the honor conferred upon us on this occasion, and our desire that every success may attend Miss O'Sullivan during her sojourn abroad. Among the numbers on the programme were: Grieg's Sonata, G Major, Kreisler's Caprice Viennois,

De Bussy's "Il Pleure dans mon coeur," Alt-Weiner Tanz-weisen No. 1, Liebefreud and Bruch's Concerto, C Minor.

The Land of the Unexpected.

HOUGH somewhat off the beaten track of tourists, there is no country more interesting and surprising to the traveller than Spain—interesting on account of her varied history and people, and surprising because she still preserves intact the customs and inclinations of a hundred years ago. Spain to-day seems like a dream-country in another planet, so little has she been disturbed by so-called modern civilization. The amusements and habits of former centuries have been zealously retained, and, while her everchanging neighbors are urged onward by Progress, Spain calmly pursues the sent tenor of her ways.

A visit to this sunny la a p ore than repays the trouble of travel whether it is art, scenery, historic interest or narely the unusual that the traveller seek. Span possesses one of the finest art galleries in Europe, said by some critics to be without an equal, and many of her churches are storehot es priceless collections of paintings and rulp, res. Beautiful relics of Moorish architecture still stand in the southern part of the c untry and many of the earliest specimens i the Gothic style are found and treasured there. If sublime views and landscapes are the object of the visit, the warm tropical beauty of the Sierra Nevadas or more rugged Pyrenees is sure to inspire even the most critical tourist with admiration and delight, and the sunsets of Spain leave nothing to be desired, so beautiful are the tints with which they flood the sky, but fading all too quickly into twilight.

To the student of history the ruined structures of mosque and ancient temple, dating back to the Romans and Goths, will cause him to pause and wonder at their age and beauty. The ancient capital, Toledo, has the distinction of being the second oldest city in Europe, and its walls and houses constitute a record of the early history of Spain.

The bull-fight and the "verbena" or night-festival, held on the eve of some popular celebration.