

tion in America. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, while in the city for the purpose of delivering a lecture in one of Toronto's popular educational courses, kindly consented to come to McMaster Hall and address the students. Coming almost direct from the train, he was allowed no time for preparing an address, but a man who is full of ideas never lacks the power to speak fluently to an interested audience. After hearing his eloquent and highly instructive words, we wondered what manner of performance a carefully prepared address would be. Something sublime, surely! His theme was "Success," and in glowing words he showed us that in order to succeed, a man must learn to invest himself to the best advantage. To exemplify his point he drew from his rich store of personal experience, showing how he had made many mistakes in early life and had only found out where he was wanted in advanced years. When he took his seat he was heartily applauded, and, after he had expressed his thanks for the appreciative hearing he had received, he asked to be allowed to shake hands with the boys, who came up in single file, received his hearty greeting and passed on. He must have been arm-weary before he had completed this task, but he continued bravely to the end. We shall always remember this strong, kind and helpful man.

THE Annual Social Gathering of Class '96 took place on the evening of January 21st. Although the weather did its best to dampen their ardor, it found out that it takes more than rain to dampen the ardor of '96, when they have once made up their minds to have a sleigh-drive. All day the rain poured down and the heavy snow-fall of the past few days began to soften and melt away before their eyes. However at seven o'clock, two large vans arrived at the University, and, although the snow was soft, the drivers assured the assembled merry-makers that there was plenty left for their purposes. Ladies, gentlemen, cornets, tin horns and other paraphernalia filled up all the space, and amid shouts, blasts of ethereal music and cheers from the clustered heads at the windows, they drove merrily away. Moulton College was the first place visited and then the residences of all the professors were serenaded. After a most delightful drive of nearly two hours, they returned to the building, where they found the chapel transformed into a roomy and pleasant drawing-room. After refreshments in an adjoining room, hosts and guests returned to the extempore drawing-room to listen to the following programme:

|                           |   |
|---------------------------|---|
| Address of Welcome, ..... | Hon. President, Miss E. N. Timpany.     |
| Response, .....           | R. Routledge, '95.                      |
| Class History, ..         | H. H. Newman.                           |
| Class Poem, .....         | Miss M. E. Dryden.                      |
| Instrumental Solo, .....  | A. G. Baker.                            |
| Class Oration, .....      | A. S. Imrie.                            |
| Quartette, .....          | Misses Timpany and Dryden.              |
|                           | Messrs. C. E. Scott and J. B. Paterson. |

To each lady present was given a programme, tastefully decorated by Mr. G. H. Campbell. The humorous and suggestive pen sketches will be reminders to the ladies of the pleasant time they spent in company with Class '96.