

pulls, they were obliged to yield to their opponents despite the earnest exhortations of Captain "Quam" and the heroic endeavors of J. Rufus. Mr. E. P. Gleeson acted as umpire to the utmost satisfaction of the contestants.

The principal features of the evening were, however, an account of a very vivid dream, which is given below, read—and I guess dreamt, too—by Mr. T. M. Costello, and a very interesting and comprehensive paper on the life and works of St. Thomas, by Mr. J. Thomas Sloan. After the affair, those present retired to the dining-room for lunch, at which short speeches were made by Mr. Gleeson, Fr. Lambert, Fr. Hammersly, Fr. Fortier and others.

The local column would not be complete without an account of the Philosophers—Lay Profs. hockey game. March 7th, St. Thomas' day, will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to witness the clash on College rink. It is an old custom, handed down from generation to generation, that these teams, shall settle all grievances on that day, and especial interest was manifested in the game this year as the winners were entitled to challenge for the Stanley Cup. Thus it was that when Referee Gauthier called the men to the centre of the ice to give them a word of warning, every inch of available space was occupied by interested spectators, all eager to get a glimpse of the future champions. "Bun" Slatery, the other victim selected to aid in conducting the game, now made his appearance, and the steel-shod gladiators, white-faced, but determined, took their places. It was noticed that Profs. team had undergone some sweeping changes. Logan, who had deserted and joined Wanderers, was replaced at cover by Pakenham Smith, while "Shorty" Costello guarded the nets. Philosophers had also strengthened their team by securing Callaghan, who proved to be a find. We will not attempt to describe the game in detail, how the desperate charges of Bawlf and Costello were repelled by Filiatreault and O'Neil, how "Fat" McNeill in goal, with his immense proportions, turned aside lightning shots with exasperating coolness, and how Bushy mistook his own goal posts for Derham's feet and proceeded to chop them off. Neither will space permit us to publish "Tod's protestations when ordered to the benches for accidentally breaking his stick, or "Spider" Lacey's explanation of how he kept time. And then that heart-rending scene in the second