

the doors shut during each piece, and so insured perfect order. The reciting of Miss Agnes Knox was beyond praise, whether in her comic or pathetic pieces. Her power of throwing herself into the character she is depicting is really marvellous; in great contrast to many so-called "elocutionists" she seeks solely to draw attention to the recitation, not to the reciter. The "Parting of King Arthur and Guinevere," as difficult a piece to recite as there is in the whole of literature, was splendidly done, and those outside the door getting dances missed such a treat as they are not likely to have again for many a long day. Mrs. Scringer Massie, of Toronto, has one of the purest and best trained voices we have ever heard, and the applause of her "Swiss Echo Song" was so great that she was compelled to respond to an encore. While theoretically we are most decidedly down on the encore fiend, we were heartily glad of his presence on this occasion. Nor were the musicians of Kingston a whit behind. Oscar Telgmann gave two most enjoyable violin solos, and Miss Griffith and Mr. Pierce gave great satisfaction by their singing, the one choosing "The Garden of Sleep" and the other "The Angel at the Window." While not as perfectly trained as Mrs. Massie's, Miss Griffith's voice is very sweet and clear, and well worth cultivation. And here let us say that we heartily thank Mr. Robert Harvey for his great kindness in accompanying the singers, a task which, we need hardly say, was excellently performed. The Glee Club, re-organized under the name of "The University Choral Club," and now including the ladies, sang the soldier's chorus in "Faust" admirably. It was to have given a second selection, but this, for some reason or other, did not transpire, so Mr. Goltman, a delegate from Bishop's to the medical dinner, who had stayed over, was kind enough to give us a song, "The Skipper," which he rendered admirably.

The concert finished at half-past ten, and the guests were then treated to two most interesting lecturettes by Professors Marshall and Nicholson. Then came the dancing, which also went of well. While at first the crowd was so great as to make it rather more exciting than pleasant, after twelve the room became clearer, and for the next hour and a half the most fastidious waltzer could not de-

sire a better floor. By two o'clock all had gone, well pleased with their evening, and John was at last at liberty to turn out the gas.

COLLEGE CELEBRITIES. No. 2.

This specimen is an inhabitant of Divinity Hall, and is therefore marked by that seedy flash air which its atmosphere invariably imparts. The name of the place which claims the distinction of having originally produced him we know not, but he came to us from somewhere in the land of blue noses and ribbons. His most prominent mental characteristics are a moustache of a livid yellow, a bland but obtrusive—let us say—knowledge of his great merits, and a copious sense of his own dignity. It is an inspiring and beautiful sight to view the stately scorn with which he gazes on his misguided brethren who daily struggle at the door of the Apologetics room, a scorn only equalled by his disdain of those who squander in song the five minutes between classes. The only time we ever saw him ruffled was on one occasion, when some misguided being tried to do violence to his dignified hair, and even then his wrath was decorous and majestic. His abilities are, we believe, great—for Divinity Hall—and in the line of oratory few surpass him, though on the only occasion on which we heard him, we rejoiced greatly that the man in the land of Uz, whose name was Job, was not present to hear his own story told, for if he had been he might have cursed his natal day, and in so doing departed this life. On account of his second quality, our hero possesses a desire to give pointers to his professors, but as it is done solely with a desire for their good, we are sure they don't mind. We know not his motto, but are inclined to think it must be: "Surely we are the people, and wisdom will die with us." On mature consideration, however, we feel it our duty to recommend his changing it—in a dignified and seemly manner, of course—and taking instead:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us!"

On Dec. 30th, Prof. W. Nicol, of the Science Hall, was married to Miss Forbes, of Guelph. R. J. McKelvey, '90, acted as best man. We extend our heartiest congratulations.