

No matter what fun may be promulgated in connection with this body in the future, it is to be hoped that the sessions will all be as well conducted and dispose of the business as satisfactorily as the session just closed.

On Thursday afternoon the members of the Sophomore year had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and instructive address delivered by the Honorary President of the year, Prof. Etherington, the subject being, "The Ideal Physician." The Prof. depicted in a very lucid and logical manner some of his ideas as to the standard of an ideal physician and all who were present shall long remember the strong impression he made.



## Education.

ON Wednesday of last week each student was handed a sealed letter containing a report of the examinations and also of the practical work in teaching. Miss Rose thinks she will wait till the full of the moon before she opens hers.

Mr. W-r-r, (on his way to breakfast):—"Another empty going east."

R. S. F-l-y (seeking information on the manufacture of matches):—"Can you tell me, Miss W—, how matches are made?"

Miss W—:—"I would have you understand Mr. F-l-y that I am no match-maker."

The regular meeting of the Aeschylean Society which was to have been held last Thursday, was postponed until Thursday, Feb. 9th, as Dr. Dyde was unable to be present to give his address.

She entered the cloak-room,

She spied a letter—

She drew nearer.

It was addressed to her in the Dean's hand.

"Oh! girls, have I failed?"

It was the Dean's "private letter," she concluded.

With quivering lips and trembling hand she broke the seal.

It was an invitation to spend Wednesday evening, Feb. 1st, at "Roselawn."

"Oh girls," but this time with a sigh of relief.

Dean and Mrs. Ellis entertained the students of the Faculty on Wednesday of last week. The popularity of our worthy Dean was shown by the fact that each member of the year was present. The evening was spent in merry-making and dancing. Mrs. Ellis is a most admirable hostess and the grand