

3rd; and "Physical, spiritual and intellectual preparation of missionary candidates," led by Miss Margaret Walks, on Dec. 15th. The officers chosen for the year are: Leader, Mr. Malcolm McKechnie; vice-leader, Miss Margaret Walks; secretary-treasurer, Mr. C. S. Scott. The first meeting was taken by the leader, who gave a very able paper on the Christ-ward movement among students.

Un Congé Cruel.

Six charming girls on knowledge bent
With minds and hearts on it intent,
To Kingston city thus they went.

But on their way, while on the train,
Four strapping youths they see, 'tis plain,
They seek those classic halls in vain.

They see the maidens ope the door,
And from them loud the cheers do pour,
With shouts of "Queen's forevermore!"

Then loud the college songs were heard
And old-time tunes by all preferred,
By lack of notes they're not deterred.

For though in trunks their sheets are packed,
And though true vocal chords they lacked,
A cornet aided all in fact.

And they were led by MacDonnell,
Who has a voice like a cow-bell,
And sang as loud as he could yell.

And now what follows in our tale,
We feel indeed that words us fail,
For memories of it make us quail.

They dared for them some chocolates buy,
And passed them too, with looks not shy,
"And what," I ask, "could they reply?"

They passed them back in calm disdain,
From hasty words they did refrain,
But showed their disapproval plain.

With words unchivalrous they greet,
The box of chocolates at their feet,
And words of "slow" the tale complete.

And now, oft-times, while on the street
These awful boys they chance to meet,
Who wear a smile so very sweet.

(In memoriam of Sept. 28th, 1909)—Contributed.