

A. E. Smith's little girl is "just as witty as her dad."

Mr. A. B. Hames, of Oxbow, a former student of Wesley, renews his subscription to Vox.

Several of the Wesley students attended a sleighing party given by Miss Beale on Feb. 2nd.

Mr. Bastedo met with an accident in the hockey match with the 'Tobas. We are glad to see him around again.

Wesley is in the throes of a severe attack of poetry and elocution. In one or two cases where both are combined recovery is doubtful.

Opera Goer—"Is there anything unusual about this new play to-night?"

Manager—"Mc—I, of Wesley, is otherwise engaged and cannot attend." (Wild rush for tickets.)

The Western Canada Business College, W. A. Sipprell, Principal, is the latest addition to the Educational Institutions of Winnipeg. The work of the College is in two departments, viz: the Business and Commercial course, and Shorthand and Typewriting. Thorough instruction will be given in Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, and Office Training.

Vox takes pleasure in commending this institution to those desiring a business training. A more extensive announcement will appear later.

The new executive of the Literary Society are to be congratulated on the success of their first programme. It is seldom that we are so favored by our Faculty as on that evening. Prof. Osborne's address on Edwin Markham, and Prof. Riddell's impromptu speech on the South African War, made us all wish that we could hear them at our Literaries much oftener than we do. Another much appreciated feature was the reading by Miss Cleaver. The Mandolin and Guitar Club was, as usual, a success.

"Man is a stomach—and some other appurtenances," with wisdom and experience. Demonstrations of that fact are given by Miss Martin to her collegian patrons from time to time. The latest experiment was brought off very successfully on Wednesday evening. In the progress of the business it was abundantly demonstrated that we are not growing top-heavy; the centre of gravity is much lower down—just as it was, in fact, in long gone days when we sat, rather in dishabille, round a camp-fire and ate our goose (it was wild boar then) from greasy fingers and without the refined accompaniments of colored lights, seasonings, dressings, foretastes, aftertastes, "a little off the breast, if you please," toasts, songs or ladies. So much for evolution. "To Miss Martin we owe our existence," it was well said. In those old days of the calabash and camp-fire we used to sing martial songs and our organ accompaniment was a tom-tom. The occurrences of the past few months have stirred our old martial feelings so that it was with feelings of intense delight that we listened to the "Forty-Second Highlanders," so well sung by Mr. McKay.

Miss Martin makes the boys feel that she is their friend as well as their caterer and she proves it, too.

On the evening of Friday, Jan. 26th, an unusually large audience gathered in the Assembly Hall, to enjoy the programme furnished by the Literary Society. On this particular occasion, the Previous Class of the College had undertaken the complete management of the entertainment afforded, and the performers surpassed the high expectations formed concerning them. During the business part of the meeting Mr. A. E. Vrooman was appointed critic for the term. The programme was as follows:

Instrumental—Miss L. Ashdown.

Impromptu Speech—Mr. Woodsworth.

Instrumental—Messrs. Tait, McDowell, McLelland and Rothwell.

Chorus—Previous Glee Club, led by Mr. Lindsay.

Impromptu Speech—Mr. Rothwell.

Instrumental—Miss Moore.

Chorus—Previous Glee Club.

Instrumental Duet—Misses Beale and Johnston.

Critic's Remarks.

God Save the Queen.