

ionship excitement ran high. The "who is she's" were much in evidence, while the pathetic little carols sung by the Sophomores were not altogether lost on the audience.

The subject of the debate was; "Resolved: That the suffrage should be restricted by an educational standing." Messrs. J. B. Munroe and C. A. Clive of the First Year presented the affirmative, while Messrs. E. G. Rowley and F. A. Wiggins supported the negative.

A very interesting programme had been prepared as follows; Solo, Mr. P. Valey; Solo, Miss Laura Nixon; Debate; Solo, Mr. W. Walker; Reading, Miss A. Fairclough. After hearing the critic's remarks and the judge's decision in favor of the negative, the meeting adjourned with the singing of the National Anthem.

#### THE DIVIDING OF THE EARTH

"Come, take this World which I have made, so fair;"

Cried Jove to men, from his imperial throne.

"A heritage and a perpetual loan,  
Divide it justly, giving each a share.

Men came from East and West to voice  
their claim,

The stir of expectation filled each breast.  
Some took the fields and all they  
possessed,

And some took the forests with beasts  
wild and tame.

The merchants had their fill of costly  
wares,

The priests chose for themselves the  
finest wine,

The Kings cried, "Roads and Bridges  
all are mine,

Pay me one tenth of all, refuse who  
dare".

Late, late, when everything was given  
away,

The poet came, he came from distant  
lands.

No gift was left to put into his hands;  
For King and Priest and Husbandman  
held sway.

"Oh woe is me," he cried, "am I alone,  
"Alone of all men to be thus forgotten."  
"I, I, the truest of thy sons begotten."  
He flung himself before Jove's awful  
throne.

"While you in dreams were wandering  
far and wide,"

Replied the God, "I gave the Earth  
away,

"To Priest, Prince, Husbandman and  
Huntsman gay."

"Nay" said the Poet, "I was at your  
side."

I fixed my gaze upon thy godlike face,"

"Thy heavenly harmonies filled my  
raptured ear,

"Pardon thy son, who, drunk with holy  
fear,

"Hath forfeited upon the Earth his  
place."

Spake Heaven's King,— "The Earth  
away is given,

"Harvest and Market are no longer  
mine;

"But since no place on Earth thou  
findest thine,

"Come when thou wilt and share with  
me my Heaven."

—Schiller, translated by N. M. Leckie.