

"Alma Mater," proposed by Mr. E. Wigle, responded to by "Big Mac" W. Fletcher; "The Ladies," proposed by R. A. Elliott, responded to by T. E. Brown and D. G. Anglin.

After the toast list was completed, Mr. A. Burroughs gave a very instructive and practical address on the geological characteristics of the Gowganda district. Mr. Dick, McGill, gave a talk on gold and diamond mining in Brazil, S.A. Professor Baker spoke briefly of the mining possibilities of Northern Ontario.

Among those present were:—M. B. Baker, E. Wigle, Mr. Henricks, W. P. Alderson, R. A. Elliott, A. M. Bateman, Ralph Scott, P. Skinner, George Low, W. A. Smith, D. B. Gow, Thos. Brown, Dan Keeley, W. M. Harding, Bill Harding, "Dug" Anglin, Mr. McCausland, Wilmer M. Campbell, Louis Bruce, A. Burroughs, J. K. Stewart, D. J. Millar, "Big" A. A. McKay, James Rose, "Bill" Fletcher, "Buster" Brown, J. J. McEachern, K. V. Gardiner, Mr. Gray, W. R. Rogers, Dr. Hughes, A. G. Morrison, Mr. Carmichael.

*Contributed.*

## *Letters to Men About College.*

**D**EAR John L.:—Knowing thee as a diligent scholar of the dialogues of Plato, quick to understand, and ready at all times to be of service to me, and do good unto thy brethren, I am sending this copy of parchment for thee to read. It is but a fragment and I have made little of it, knowing not its origin. I leave it to thee who art skilled in such matters. It is as follows:—"Socrates a philosopher, Nicolas, a disciple of Dydos."

*Nicolaos*—Good Socrates, I salute thee.

*Socrates*—So thou art returned. And tell me true what new thing didst thou see in thy sojourn?

*Nicol*—O, Socrates, I did see a maiden like unto Andromeda that dost shine in the clear sky by night.

*Socrat*—By Venus, thou art not at a loss for fair words, good youth.

*Nicol*—Who could be when the object is so fair!

*Socrat*—Bravely said again. Thou art a veritable Nestor, and truly thou art wiser than thy looks. Art thou then, my son, in sober and earnest love?

*Nicol*—Master, I know not, but to say truly I do neglect my supper, forswear the theatre, and oftentimes in the academia during the disputations with my pupils my mind wanders, and never can I be at rest.

*Socrat*—Truly, Eros has smitten thee; but enough, I have a question or so to put to thee, for often in the games, I have made note of thee among the youths for "thou hast a nice countenance and I like thee." Tell me, I pray thee, what words are these I hear concerning a symposium shortly to be held by those of the divine Minerva, called by the common folk "the Artsmen." Right truly, did I think that they were dead long ago, with little need of symposia, having nectar and Levana Teas in the Academia of the Dead, by Jupiter!